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NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe.

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VIII.

A Monument of Blood, Lust and Rapacity—An Uncanny Place Where Every Stone Has Its Story of Crime and Cruelty—How It Illustrates the "Good Old Days of Merrie England," and Interprets History.

To vist the Tower is to draw aside the curtain that separates the past from the present. It is to go back a thousand years, and commune with those who have long ages been dust, and of whom only a memory remains. Once in the Tower, one seems to be with them, to see them, and to feel their influence as though they were living, moving beings, and not historical ghosts.

The vast structure, now in the heart of the great City, though once on its borders, is as much out of place in this day and age of the world, as a soldier would be in any of the suits of armor within its walls. It is war in the midst of peace, it is a fortress surrounded by traffic, it is lawless force against law, it is simply an incongruity, and only valuable and interesting as showing what was, in comparison with what is.

It was built originally as a stronghold, to keep the fiery and oft-times rebellious citizens of London in check, and was afterward occupied alternately, or at the same time as a prison or palace. Many a terrible drama has been enacted within the ancient walls, many a broken heart has wasted away within the solid stone in its gloomy dungeons, and many a noble head has parted company with its body, under its cold shadow, and there is any quantity of "human interest," as the dramatists say, connected with it. There is a strong flavor of murder all through it, there is cruelty written upon every stone, and treachery and death manifest on every inch of the cold, paved floors.

If a King desired to put quietly of the way a dangerous rival, or if he lusted after a woman, or wanted anything that was especially unlawful and damnable, he could not have been better fixed for the business than with this fortress, provided he had a sufficient number of servitors to do his bidding faithfully. And that sort of material was very plenty, in these days, for Kings who had the means of rewarding them. The devil himself could not have fitted up a better arrangement if he had given his whole mind to the matter, and his ability in this direction is unquestioned.

There are dungeons where an unfortunate's cries could never be heard; there are cells so strong that escape was simply impossible even without the watchful care of the soldiery with which it was filled, and in short over each of its gates might well be written, "Who enters here leaves hope behind." It is a wonderful but an intensely disagreeable place, but to visit London without seeing would be doing one's self an injury.

These old places are not the most cheerful in the world, but still I like them. A ride behind a tandem team through the green lanes of Hampstead with the beautiful hedges on either hand, and the quaint old houses with their steep red tiled roofs, and their low rooms and curious little windows that look more like eyes than windows, the broad fields, grass green (grass is greener in England than America), with the beautiful sleek cattle feeding peacefully, is a more pleasant thing, for it is a singular as well as delightful mixture of to-day and yesterday. The fields and cattle are of to day, the houses are of a long ago yesterday, but there is added what the Tower has not, the sun, which is of yesterday to-day, and to morrow, shining down, and lighting up the quiet glories that surround you. This is not depressing. The houses fit the atmosphere—in good sooth I cannot imagine such houses in any other atmosphere, and certainly the atmosphere would not be complete without the houses. Everything adapts itself to everything else. A pale face would be as much out of place in an American rum shop as a strawberry patch in an alkaline desert. Rum requires something lurid—the quiet, soft, hazy English atmosphere needs to fit it the soft brown and the subdued red that almost narrowly escapes being a brown.

But in the Tower you have nothing that is soft, nothing that is pleasant, nothing one would like to have about him. The Tower is a good thing for a world to see, so that it can know what to avoid.

Two teachers of elocution were in great rivalry. One gave an exhibition with his pupils.

"Where are your classes to-day?" asked a friend of the other one.

"Gone to Mr. Blank's exhibition."

"Do you permit your pupils to attend your rival's exhibition?"

"Certainly. I want them to learn what to avoid."

No sun ever penetrates its gloomy walls. There is but two colors—the blackened wood painted by time, and the cold gray of the stones. All the color indicates cruelty—the very stones typify the character of the men who put them together, and their successors who used them. It is the cruelest appearing place on the face of the earth, now that the French Bastile is gone, and I doubt if a Frenchman could possibly construct a place so grimly severe, so unutterably merciless as the Tower. He would have had some fancy about it—it would have been lighted up somehow.

The Tower is so severe that that a picture of a beheading, or of a torture, would be cheerful by contrast and improve it.

I would suggest now, that to enliven the old place a bit, and save a man from giving way too much to the depression that governs the spot, that a fresco be painted representing the burning of John Rogers at the stake, or the disemboweling of the Waldenses, or some cheerful historical picture of that kind. Should the artist select pictures from Fox's Book of Martyrs, that one where the soldiers are crowding people off a precipice so that they fall upon iron spikes about four feet long, would impart a cheerful tone to the surroundings in the Tower and make one feel more kindly toward his race.

As at is, he who enters and stays awhile becomes a convert to the doctrine of Total Depravity. He gets bloodthirsty himself, and feels like snatching up some one of the million weapons that are stored there and killing somebody. The articles preserved with so much care are all suggestive of blood. It is a Moloch of a place, but one must see it, all the same.

The most cheerful place in the great structure is the jewel room, or Tower, as it is called. It isn't very much of a room, but there is a great deal in it which is of interest.

Here are kept the regalia appertaining to the throne. In glass cases very carefully guarded are all the crowns of the Royal family, and the scepters and things which they display on State occasions, and a rare lot they are.

The prevailing impression among those not used to royalty is that the King and Queen and the rest of their "royal nibses," as an American would irreverently say, goes about dressed in velvet robes, covered with jewels, with crowns upon their heads; that when the Queen goes to bed at night she removes the crown, or a dozen maids of honor do it for her, and that she resumes it the first thing in the morning, before she comes down to breakfast. A moment's reflection will show any one the impossibility of anything of the kind. A crown would be no potection for the head, and velvet robes would be exceedingly warm in Summer, and not warm enough in Winter, and besides were the Queen to wear a crown with some millions of dollars worth of precious stones in it, some enterprising footpad would have it in no time, and then what would she do?

For these reasons which ought to be satisfactory to any reflective mind, the crowns and articles of like nature are kept in the Tower, and are only worn on stated occasions, when the public want a free show.

At all other times the Queen dresses like any other lady, with a regular dress, and bustles, and all that sort of thing, and a bonnet, and she dresses frightfully plain, so all the milliners and modistes say, too plain for their trade, for Victoria to a certain extent sets the fashion, which the court follows.

But in these cases you shall see the Queen's crown, a cap of purple velvet enclosed in hoops of silver, surmounted by a ball and cross, and glittering with actual diamonds. In the center is an immense sapphire, and in front is a famous heart-shaped ruby, said to have been worn by the Black Prince. I don't know the value of this article, or where he stole it, but if Victoria gets hard-up and wants to raise money, I presume the Jews in Petticoat Lane would advance a million or two on it, and take their chances. Queens have done this before now, and all the crown jewels in Europe have been in the hands of the Israelites at different times, but I rather think Victoria will worry through. She has an income of some millions of pounds a year, and is very economical. If I remember aright, she sent the starving Irish a thousand pounds, which was about her income for an hour. And then an admiring Parliament, to make it good to her, voted her £30,000, which the people accepted without a murmur. She finds profit in liberality.

Then there is St. Edward's Crown, the Prince of Wales's, the ancient Queen's Crown, the Queen's Diadem, that of Charles the Second, and a dozen or two others, with scepters, and rods, and all sorts of things which are carried before, or behind, or on one side or the other, of Kings and Queens, on occasions of great solemnity, when the people are to be impressed with a sense of the importance of these individuals to the world at large. The famous Koh-i-Noor, stolen from an East India Prince, some years since, is there—in glass, which is a swindle. We wanted, and expected, when we paid our sixpence, to see the genuine article, not a base imitation. It is as it is at side-shows at a circus, you are allured inside by a picture of a vast giraff, nipping boughs from trees, and when you have paid and are in, you are shown a stuffed giraff, who can no more eat boughs from tall trees than he could preach a funeral sermon. Possibly we should have demanded our money back, but we didn't.

From the jewel room you pass on to an infinity of towers, all through long halls, how long I can't say, filled with all sorts of armor and weapons. Horses are set up and figures placed upon them, dressed in the identical armor worn by the old Kings, and nobles who, in their day rode about the country clad in iron fish scales, with a half ton of iron, more or less, on their heads, engaged in the, to them, delightful occupation of burning each other's castles and killing the occupants. They did not require a "cause," or anything of the sort. If Sir Hugh Bloody-bones wanted the wife or daughter of Sir Magnus Blunderbore he simply donned his iron, picked up his lance, called together the inferior cut-throats who followed and lived upon him, and went for it. Sir Magnus, if not surprised and murdered in cold blood, and he was generally not, for these old ruffians slept upon their arms, harried the country for supplies, shot the clumsy gates of his castle, and stood the siege. If the castle was carried all within were put to death, except such of Sir Magnus' cut-throats who were willing to join Sir Hugh, the women were carried off, and so on. The survivors were willing, always, to join the victor. The successful knight would say: "Now look here, you fellows, Sir Magnus is dead. I slew him, and you can't get provisions from him any more, while with me there will always be plenty of progs. I shall keep busy, for there are other castles to storm, and I am not very particular with my men."

And they would all "take service," as they called it with the successful robber, and go right on as usual. They would take anything.

It was a cheerful life these ancient murderers lived, though the people who supported them didn't find it so pleasant.

The Horse Armory, so called because the figures in it are mostly equestrian, is 150 feet in length by 34 in width. There sits a Knight of the time of Henry VI, in complete armor, lance and all, just as he appeared when he started out to kill somebody and steal his effects. The armor, understand, is not a fac simile, it is the genuine thing actually worn by the marauder of that time. Then come Knights of the time of Edward III. and Edward IV. both on their horses, and armored from top to bottom. How any man could carry such a load of iron and sit upon a horse, and how any horse could carry such a mass of iron, with his own, for the horses were armored also, passes my comprehension. Imagine a man, in July, with the thermometer at 95 in the shade, with a steel pot on his head, covering his face entirely, with little holes to admit air, with a breast plate of boiler-iron, and a similar one on his back, with his arms and hands guarded with iron, and his legs and feet likewise, with swords and battle-axes, and daggers hung to him, and a lance 14 feet in length, to handle doing battle. Yet they wore all this and in Palestine, and every other hot country in the world.

Woe to the knight who was unhorsed with all this pot-metal on him. He couldn't rise under the load, and the other one could prod him to death at his leisure, and enjoy himself at it as long as he pleased.

Next to this is the figure of that wonderful old Mormon, Henry VIII. The armor on this figure is the most curious and valuable in the collection. It was presented to him on the occasion of his marriage to Catherine, his No. —, —I forget what her number was—and he wore it at many a tournament. This King, it will be remembered, had a way of getting rid of wives that was far superior to Indiana divorce courts. Whenever he saw a woman that he thought he wanted, and he had an eye for women, he merely accused his wife of being unfaithful to him, and had a court that always brought her in guilty and her head was chopped off without ceremony, and he married his new flame, only to accuse her and bring her before the court and chop her head off in her turn. He finished eight in this way. It was the Pope's opposition to one of these little arrangements that brought about the divorce of England from the Church of Rome, and was the beginning of the Protestant movement. But for Henry's terrible liking for women and his peremptory and decisive way of divorcing wives I probably to-day should have been a Catholic! What great events spring from trifling causes!

All the way down the long hall are equestrian figures, all armed in the identical armor worn by the men whose names they bear, and between the figures are the arms of the various periods of English history since men took to killing each other as a trade. In this and adjoining halls are grouped very artistically the arms of every country of the globe, and of all ages and times. There are guns of every possible kind, most of them of very rare workmanship, for the mechanics of these old days put more work upon arms than upon anything else, and swords and daggers, and battle-axes, and various devices for knocking out brains.

By the way the revolver is popularly supposed to be an American invention, but it is not. There are a score of revolvers here that were made almost as soon as gunpowder was invented and came into use. The very one from which Col. Colt got the idea of a repeating arm is here, and it is identical in construction with those which now grace the thighs of so many Americans, and which has done so much for the glory of our happy country. They were not very much used, however, as, owing to the imperfect means of firing the loads, all the barrels were liable to go off at once, invariably killing the shooter without materially damaging the shootee. The invention of the percussion cap made the revolver practicable, and Col. Colt's widow is living in great luxury upon an idea taken by her husband from the tower of London, the work of some humble mechanic hundreds of years ago. I doubt not that if she could find the heirs of that mechanic she would pension them. But they were doubtless all killed in the wars of the day, and so it probably wouldn't be worth her while to try to seek them out.

To enumerate everything that is curious in the way of arms and armor in this hall would be to make a catalog. It takes more than a day to merely see, not study, this collection, and then one has his mind overloaded.

The different buildings that make up what is known collectively as the Tower have all histories, and all bloody ones. There is nothing but blood connected with it. In the White Tower Sir Walter Raleigh was confined, and near his den is that once occupied by Rudstone, Culpepper and Sir Thomas Wyat, who were all beheaded on Tower Hill. The Council Room was used by the Kings when they wanted to give some sort of show of law for a murder, and in this the Council sat when Richard III ordered Lord Hastings to instant execution.

The Bloody Tower (that would be the proper name for all of them) was where Richard III was supposed to have murdered the two children of Edward IV, his brother, on which event Shakspeare founded his play of that name. Some English historians have endeavored to show that Richard was no such a man as Shakspere represents. Instead of being a hump backed, distorted villain, such as we see upon the stage, they insist that he was the handsomest man of his time, that he did not murder the Princes, and that, moreover, he was one of the most humane, politic Kings England ever had, and during his short reign of nine months instituted material reforms, and did more to promote the welfare of England than any King who had preceded or followed him. Also, they deny the story of his drowning his brother Clarence in a butt of Malmsey wine, and likewise his murder of King Henry.

Probably these historians are right, since it has been shown that Gen. Jackson did not fight his men behind a breast-work of cotton bales, a delusion that grew up with me, and since it has been demonstrated that there is no maelstrom on the coast of Norway, that takes down ships and whales into its terrible vortex, as shown in the ancient geographies of 30 years ago, I have lost faith in everything. When I want romance I read history, and when I hunger for history I read novels. But whether he was a good man or a bad, Shakspere has fixed his flint for all time. The essayist may essay, and facts may be piled up mountain high in his favor, but Richard will always appear to us as Shakspeare painted him, a hump backed, withered-legged man with a villainous face, killing Princes, stabbing Kings and drowning brothers in wine. Still, I don't suppose Richard cares now what is said of him. If he killed the Princes, they, dying young and before they could be Kings, and consequently comparatively pure, he will never meet them. If he did not, and is with them, they have had ample time to arrange their little differences. The opinion of the world makes little difference to Richard, wherever he is. Nevertheless, as I wish to stand well with the world hereafter, I shall try not to get the ill will of the poets whose works are likely to live. Richard's reputation should be a warning.

The bloody record continues. Devereux Tower is where the brilliant Essex was confined till he was "privately beheaded." The Bowyer Tower is where Duke Clarence was said to have been drowned in the wine, which was a great waste of wine, though it was a delicate compliment to the Duke who was fond of it. It was probably distributed among the soldiers who did the job. In the Brick Tower Lady Jane Grey was immured, and in the Martin Tower Anne Boleyn, one of Henry VIII's wives was confined, till she was beheaded, as well as "several unhappy gentlemen" who were foolish enough to stand up for her, who also had their heads chopped off. The word "unhappy" is not misused in their case. In the Salt Tower is shown an inscription made by a gentleman who was accused of using enchantments "to the hurt of Sir W. St Lowe and my ladye," who also found himself short a head one fine morning. It was a comfortable time to live when "Sir W. St Lowe," a court favorite, could accuse a man he owed money to of being a wizard and then ordering him beheaded. It was easier to pay debts in those days days than going through bankruptcy is now.

There were so many murders committed in the Beauchamp Tower that in the guide books it is counted worthy of a chapter by itself, not only because of the number, but because of the peculiarly atrocious quality of them. The other murderers were mere apprentices at the business compared with those who had the Beauchamp Tower in charge. They were artists, and knew all about it. They gave their whole mind to it. Marmaduke Neville with 50 others who believed in Mary Queen of Scots, were confined in this Tower, and they were all beheaded in one day. Likewise Mr. William Tyrrell who had some differences with the Government; then the Earl Arundel was beheaded from this interesting old slaughter house for aspiring to the hand of Mary Queen of Scots. It appears that a man couldn't safely make love in those days. But as he was tried for his religion—not for love—he was not beheaded, but was mercifully permitted to "languish in prison" till he died. It is probable that his jailors did not feed him on porter house steaks.

The Earl of Warwick and the three brothers Dudley were here. The Duke, the eldest of the three, was beheaded and the others mercifully starved to death. A gentleman named Gyfford was put to the rack in the Tower, and, finally consenting to answer the questions put to him—your rack was a rare persuader—was probably dismissed. Probably the headsman got him. Dr. Stohr, who refused to deny his religion—he was a Catholic—was imprisoned here, and was released only to suffer a cruel death at Tyburn. Being a Catholic, and murdered by Protestants, we may draw from his history the useful lesson that persecution was not, strictly speaking, confined to the Catholic church as is popularly supposed. The Protestants, when in power, knew the uses of the rack, and thumbscrew and stake, just as well as the Catholics, and they were just as handy with them.

The Brothers Poole wanted Mary to be the Queen, and they went the long road from here.

But the list is too long for these papers.

That you may be perfectly sure of the accuracy of these things, the identical headsman's block is carefully preserved, with the ax he used and the mask he wore when engaged in his delightful duty. The ax is shaped very like a butcher's cleaver, and the mask is about the most fiendish face that a devilish ingenuity could devise. Ugly and devilish as it is it was probably an improvement on the face it concealed. You are shown the thumb screws and rack. The thumb-screws could extort a confession from a dead man, and the rack, well, that is something inconceivably devilish. You are laid in a box, ropes on windlasses are tied to your ankles and hands, then the windlasses are turned, inch by inch, till your joints are dislocated. After enduring the rack and answering questions the way they desired,—for a man in that apparatus would say anything for a moment's respite—you are hurried to the block for fear you may recant as soon as you got out of it. Then what was said in the rack was put upon record as a testimony on which to rack and behead other people. Those were the "good old days of merrie England."

During the reign of Edward III 600 Jews were imprisoned in the pungeons of the tower for "Adulterating the coin of the realm." The trouble with these Jews was they had too much of the coin of the realm and Edward too little. The chronicler goes on to say that so strong was the prejudice of the King against these people that he banished the race from England, but with the thrift that distinguished the Kings of that day, he compelled them to leave behind them their immense wealth, which he gobbled, and their libraries, which as he couldn't read he had no use for, and they went to the monasteries. I suppose he sold them by the pound to the monks who could read. King Edward has a counterpart in the English landlord of to-day. He allows no foreigner to take any money out of the kingdom. It is curious how national traits show in people through ages. England has no more Barons to take things by the strong hand, but she has hotel-keepers. Their processes are different, but the result is the same. They have no racks now, but they have beds—the thumb screw is gone forever, but bills are yet made out.

In those days it was not enough to be a heretic or disturber to gain admission to this portal to the tomb, it was only necessary to be suspected, and when a man in favor wanted to get his enemy out of the way, it was very easy to suspect. Talent, usefulness to the State, nothing was proof against it. Cromwell, one of the most brilliant men of his day, Secretary to the still greater Wolsey, on a most frivolous charge was seized and beheaded. He was becoming too powerful to suit the favorites. Women suffered the same as men, and exalted station went for nothing. Sir Walter Raleigh was beheaded to please the Spaniards, one of whose Princesses the King desired to marry.

A large part of the vast building is now used as a great National armory. Stored within its walls are 90,000 rifles of the latest and most approved patterns, all in perfect order even to the oiling, and ready for use at a moment's notice. England is always ready for war. It would be a quick Nation that could catch her napping. These murderous weapons looked cheerfully by comparison with the barbarous tools the old English used. After looking at the battle-axes, and flails, and lances, it would seem to be a comfort to be merely shot to death with a Martini Henry rifle. One could feel some sort of comfort in going out *via* a decent rifle ball.

The guards of the Tower are the famous "Beef eaters," and are all habited in the uniform of the Yeomen of the Guard of the time of Henry VII, who instituted the corps. The present yeomen are all old soldiers, who have distinguished themselves, and a very pleasant time they have of it. They don't have to drag women to the block by the hair of their heads any more, but spend most of their time standing around listlessly and eating ham sandwiches, which is certainly better than their ancient employment. There is nothing cruel in an English ham sandwich but its indigestibility, and that only concerns the eater. It is a matter entirely between him and his stomach, and doesn't concern me at all.

The old Kings didn't have as good a time as one would think, for every now and then a Baron would raise a rebellion, or a Knight would fire a vicious arrow at him, or the Commons would rise, and protest with arms in their hands against his abuses. But their followers, these fellows whose armors are before me this minute, they did have a good time. Their masters found it to their own interest to feed them well and their little acts of oppression on their own account, were winked at. And so they lived a jolly life, their bodies pampered with food, their noses in a constant blush for the liquor they consumed, and with the pick of the daughters of the peasantry, who were helpless against them. It was no small thing to be a stout man at-arms in those days, and in the service of a powerful Lord. Fighting was really and literally meat and drink to them, and they actually liked it.

Suspected men of unusual importance were always conveyed to the Tower by water, in barges gorgeous to a degree. Hence there is a water gate called "Traitor's Gate," which is worth seeing, when one considers how many great men have passed through it to their death. For a commitment to the Tower was equivalent to death. If a man was accused of treason, or witchcraft or anything else, and the party against him was strong enough to send him to the tower, that ended it. Or if a King desired to get rid of anybody, man or woman it was easy enough to have a charge brought, a commitment to the Tower followed, and the dispatch was easy enough. The Tower was a slaughter pen where those obnoxious to a King or his favorites could be butchered without uncomfortable publicity, and, if necessary, with some color of law. As if the favorite should say:

"Your majesty, what shall we do with Sir Thomas Buster? Behead him?"

"Oh, bother, what's the use of going to that worry. A knife under his fifth rib will do as well."

And accordingly the next morning, just before his breakfast was served, a low-browed ruffian would go to his cell, and Sir Thomas would get the knife under his ribs, and a hole would be dug, and that was the last of him. They generally stabbed them at seven in the morning to save the expenses of the last breakfast. He might as well go into the hereafter on an empty stomach, and it was so much saved to the King's treasury. They had a good notion of economy in some directions. Or a hasty trial might be had, and the illustrious prisoner might be led to the block and have his head chopped off. Anyhow it amounted to the same thing. Sir Thomas was bound to die in one way or another.

I have a profound respect for the murdered of the Tower, but not a particle for their sacred butchers, the Kings and Queens of that day. To have been murdered in the Tower, no matter by what means or in what way, was a certificate of good character that should have lasted till to-day. By chance, they might occasionally kill a bad man, but as a rule the victims were men who incurred the displeasure of the powers that were by opposing infamy, by making some sort of a stand, no matter how weak, for something good. I should like to have had time to get flowers to drop on the spots where they wore supposed to be interred, and I would have done it to some extent, only no one knows where these spots are. A flower dropped anywhere within the Tower would fall on some one's grave, but you might possibly decorate the wrong man. I didn't do it, and I don't suppose the illustrious deceased would care much about it anyhow. If I cared anything about what posterity should say about me after I had gone hence, I shouldn't want anything better than to have been butchered in the Tower. That is a better patent of nobility than any that King or Kaiser can confer. Whoso died there died in a good cause, no matter what it was. The victim must have been good, for the kingly butcher was always bad.

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* It is desired that all papers shall feel at liberty to make very liberal extracts from these letters, but no one will be permitted to reproduce the letters in full.

CAPTURE OF MOBILE,

Storming the Redoubts at Fort Blakely.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

April 9, 1865, Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, we found ourselves in the rifle pits and trenches, and started at 5 P. M. for the Rebel works, our position was on the left center. The enemy's intrenchments were about four miles long, ground open and generally level, with a line of pointed tree tops and stalks to go through under heavy fire of artillery and musketry, also wires fastened from stump to stump to trip the advancing lines. Shells were planted in different places but not many exploded. "Forward on the run, no firing or stopping until the works are gained." Here now is military glory, the eye brightens to see the long lines of blue infantry sweeping forward, every man wanting to be in the front rank. No cowards nor skulkers there; it is the Redoubts or the guns of the enemy that every eye and hope is fixed upon. Hearts swelling with conscious pride and power, not a beat of fear there. The eye sees glory in the flashing steel, sees it gleam on the silken stripes, and is reflected from the golden stars of the battle flag, through the flame and smoke. "Forward," is the word, none ever thinking nor caring that Death rides on the screaming shell, the whistling shot, and the hissing bullet, that is cutting down the true and brave. It is glory that leads the way, it is victory that crowns our efforts. The possession of those works and guns through the curling smoke of the musket flash, and the cannon's roar, the one thought, the honor of the great Republic, and the dear old flag our fathers bore in triumph, and floats to-day fair and free, from New England's rock bound coast, to the golden sands of the far off Pacific, from the clear, cool waters of Lake Superior, to the white caps of the Mexican Gulf, over a pleasant land and a happy people. And after the victory is won, when we gather the dead, it is with the saddened thought, that so die the brave. How can any man with a spark of patriotism or love of country pure and undefiled, call it murder? It is only the coward that calls it murder. It is the man that has honor written in his heart that calls it glory, but the man that fought for $13 per month calls it murder. Ask the surviving veterans of the 8th Wis. Infantry, when formed in battle line, and the boom of the cannon arose on the air, as the bugle sounded the charge when the word "forward" was given, if the scream of the War Eagle did not inspire their souls with patriotic fire, to dare and to do. Blakely was taken, prisoners, guns, colors, all were ours, and the last battle of the war for us was fought and won. Mobile fell into our hands the next day, with all her guns and cotton.

George D. Carrington,
Late of Co B, 11th Ills Inf'try.
Brownville, Neb., July 27, 1881.

Red Snow in Colorado.

Leadville Chronicle.

Prospectors returning from the Holy Cross country, and especially from the head of Cross Creek, report that the ground is covered with red snow. In the almost inaccessible defiles of Mount Shasta, in California, is the only other known place in the United States where this is seen. In the polar regions this is a familiar sight, and no extensive traveler there returns without a description of it. The broad fields of everlasting snow that flank the northern coast of Greenland are flanked with the strange blood red, and further towards the poles miles of it stretch as far as the naked eye can reach. The phenomenon is due to the presence of minute red animalculæ in the snow. A microscope detects its presence, but how it got there is a difficult question, and has never been quite satisfactorily answered. The red snow in this region is first seen at the head of Cross Creek, where it may be observed in patches of intense carmine, varying in area from as large as a man's hat, to 20 feet in diameter. Taken in the hand and closely examined, nothing can be detected that gives it color, and it melts into clear, red water, leaving no stain. Further on in some of the steep gulches, with which the country abounds, the bottoms are entirely covered with the strange substance. In some places the color is vivid in the extreme, while in others it fades to a faint pink, producing an effect not readily described in words. Old prospectors, who penetrated the regions two years ago, say that there was no snow of this description there, and its fall can scarcely have antedated this year. Still higher, and at the very foot of the mountain, the red snow disappears and nothing save the pure white coverlet greets the eye.

Your Summer hotel housekeeper is a terrible sort of an inflammatory female about whom there is no foolishness. She looks like the obelisk on wheels and has voice equal in power to gunpowder. Only one person ever complained to her in person, and he died in a week. The medical men said it was heart disease, but everybody knows better.—*Noah's Sunday Times.*

NASBY IN EGGSILE.

The Confedrit X Roads Sage in Europe.

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voted to Hebrew affairs; and then the *Hebrew Review*, a magazine published quarterly in Cincinnati, by the Rabbinical Literary Association, and which is virtually the organ of the Jewish clergy of this country, must not for a moment be forgotten.

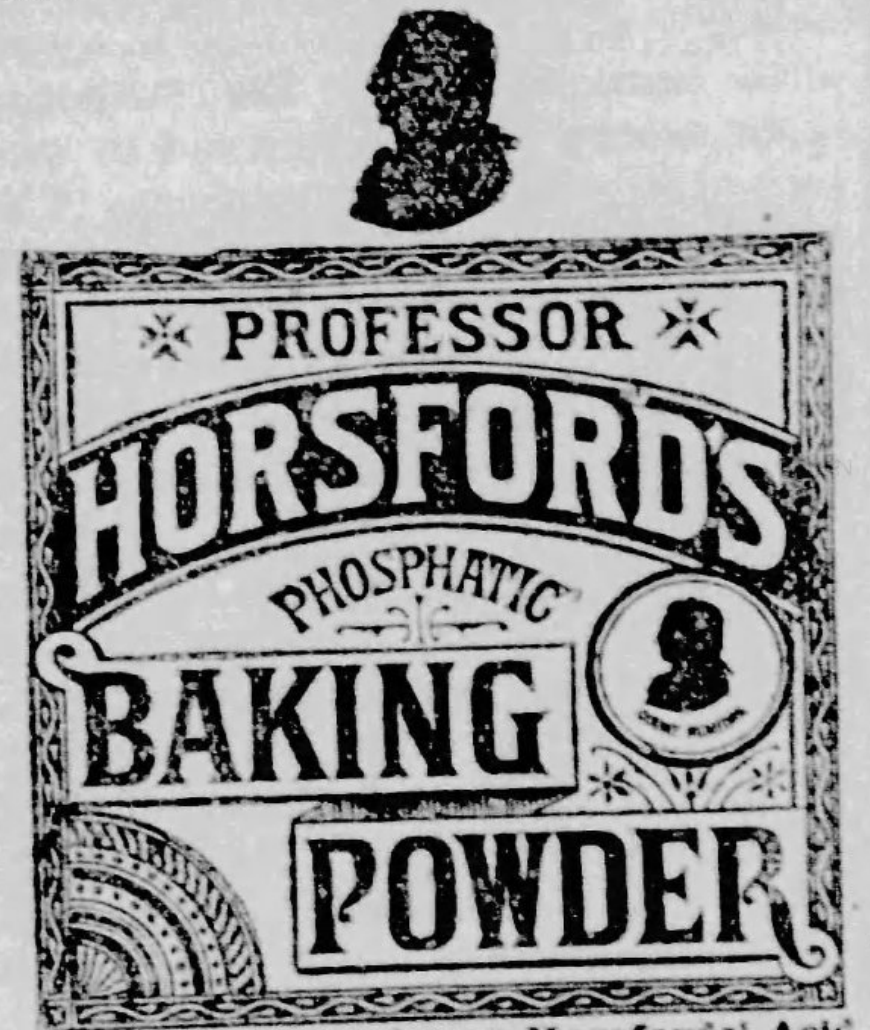
A. M. C.

A Rope of Human Hair.

St. Louis Republican.

In his detail of Indian horrors that came under his notice, Mr. Markley, the New Mexico Indian killer, stated that in 1867 he gave an Indian half a dollar for a hair rope 10 feet in length and about the size of his little finger. He untwisted the end and found that it was made of red, auburn and black hair, which, from the length of each hair was evidently that of a woman. He questioned the Indian, who told him that the rope was made from the hair of the women and girls slain in the Mountain Meadow massacre, for complicity with which murder John D. Lee, the Mormon, was tried and shot a few years ago. The place where he purchased the rope was at Faleronsgote 65 miles from Mountain Meadow, where the most harrowing and brutal massacre of modern times occurred.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



PROFESSOR HORSFORD'S PHOSPHATIC BAKING POWDER

Made from Professor Horsfords' Acid Phosphate.
Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.
In cans. Sold at a reasonable price.
The Horsford Almanac and Cook Book sent free.
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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the great est and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by all Druggists.

INVESTMENTS.

35th

Popular Monthly Drawing of the

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.

In the City of Louisville, on

WEDNESDAY, August 31, 1881.

These drawings occur monthly (Sundays excepted) under provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, incorporating the Newport Printing and Newspaper Co., approved April 9, 1878.

This is a special act, and has never been repealed.

The United States Circuit Court on March 31 rendered the following decisions:

1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.

2d—Its drawings are fair.

The Company has now on hand a large Reserve Fund. Read the list of prizes for the

AUGUST DRAWING:

1 Prize........$30,000	100 Prizes, $100 each, $10,000
1 Prize........10,000	200 Prizes, 50 each, 10,000
1 Prize........5,000	600 Prizes, 20 each, 12,000
	1000 Prizes, 10 each, 10,000

10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000.
20 Prizes, 500 each, 10,000.
9 Prizes, $300 each, Approximation Prizes.. $2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each, " " .. 1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " " .. 900
1,960 Prizes..............$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order. Orders of $5 and upwards, by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or T. J. COMMERFORD, 309 Broadway, New York.

Office personal care of students. Farm and workshop connected. Terms low. Send for Circular.
EUGENE H. FOSTER, A. M., Pres't.

NORTHWESTERN OHIO
NORMAL SCHOOL,
Ada, Hardin County, Ohio.

The most flourishing School in the State. Its growth in the last two years has been nearly 800 students. Its enrolment the last year was over 1,400 students. $106, in advance, will pay board, room-rent and tuition for school year of 47 weeks. $27, in advance, will pay the same for a term of 10 weeks. Tuition in advance, $8 for 10 weeks; board $1.50 to $2.50 per week. Books rented cheap. Good free libraries. No extra charges for vocal music, penmanship and drawing. Students can enter at any time. Classes will be formed to accommodate all, nor will they be so large as not to afford time for personal drill. Teachers all thorough and competent. We pay traveling expenses if everything is not as represented. First Fall Term begins Aug. 9th, 1881. Second Fall Term, Oct. 18th 1881. Winter Term, Jan. 3d, 1882. Send for catalogue. Give address in full.
H. S. LEHR, A. M., President.

SUGAR.

PURE SUGAR.

By a recent invention, starch or corn sugar (more generally known as *glucose*), heretofore quite extensively used by confectioners, brewers, etc., has been made sufficiently dry and white so that it can be powdered and mixed with yellow sugars. It raises the standard of color largely, but not being so sweet reduces the saccharine strength, making necessary to use more of the article to att the usual degree of sweetness. Large qua ties of this mixture are now being made sold under various brands, but all of them far as we are aware, bear the words " Process" in addition to other brands.

As refiners of cane sugar, we are, in vie these facts, liable to be placed in a false tion before the public, as the results of an sis of sugar bought indiscriminately, will s to confirm the false and malicious stateme of interested persons, who alleged it was common practice of the leading refiners to glucose with their sugars. While not inti ing that a mixture of glucose and cane su is injurious to health, we do maintain th defrauds the innocent consumer of jus much sweetening power. In order, theref that the public can get sugar pure and in condition it leaves our refiaeries, we now p up in barrels and *half barrels*.

Inside each package will be found a gu tee of the purity of the contents as follow

We hereby inform the public that our re sugars consist solely of the product of ra gars refined. Neither Glucose, Muriate o Muriatic Acid, nor any other foreign subs whatever is, or ever has been, mixed with Our Sugars and Syrups are absolutely u terated.

Affidavit to the above effect in New Yo pers of November 18th, 1878.

Consumers should order from their sugar in our original packages, either whole barrels.

Consider well the a when purchasing sugar preserving purposes.

HAVEMEYERS & ELDER
Decastro & Donner Refining
117 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

To Book Agen
AND CANVASSERS,
And All Out of Employm

OLD DR. CARLIN
RECIPES

Why It Will S

1. Because it is the last recipe book mad includes all late discoveries and processes do November, 1880

2. Because it has enjoyed a popularity of England, and has been edited, added to, from and improved, to meet the wants American people.

3. Because it is arranged in an entirely new The different topics treated are arranged subjects and those subjects are pre-classified departmented so as to make it possible anything you want in an instant of time.

4. Because every recipe has been carefully and there is not one in the book that will duce the result desired if the directions a owed.

5. Because the treatises and recip neces the care of animals, bees, and the proper the garden, were written by persons conf at the head each of his specialty, and are estimable value.

7. Because all scientific and technical lang avoided, and everything is called by its f name. The book has been edited for the and not for medical experts and college pro

8. Because it sells at a popular price, $2, within the reach of everybody.

9. Because it is plainly printed, and so s tially bound to last for years.

10. Because the author of the original wo Dr. Carlin, spent a life-time in collecting an ting the recipes, and treated every one of th entifically and thoroughly, and only publishe as he knew to be good.

11. Because it contains the knowledge perience of both continents, and is a comple ily encyclopedia.

12. Because every intelligent man or wom see the moment they look at it that it is what they need and must have.

13. Because it is the only Recipe Book be public that has been written or revised years; the only one that contains the wo improvements of the past ten years.

14. Because its Kitchen Department al pay its cost in a week, and will add to the and health of any family.

15. Because the cooking recipes all ha every one of them, tested by a practica keeper, and there is not one in the book of value.

16. Because it contains knowledge nowhere else, and which every one should

There are a great many other reasons, b are sufficient. The book will sell a millio two years, and handling it will be as good ness as any one wants.

Exclusive territory given. An agent w tory for this book may be certain of a go fortable income.

Full particulars sent on receipt of ap free.

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As applications are coming in by the daily, those desiring territory will do w ply at once. A postal card is sufficie

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50 New and Elegant Chromo Cards, Bouquet Flowers, Pond Lillies, Seaview, Fruit, &c., na on 10c. Send 25c for our book of 60 elegant new sa ples for agents. Star Printing Co., Northford,

TRANSPARENT CARDS Make no mis They are the you ever saw! Each card contains a unique scene. 25 name on, 10 cts. Address HUB CARD CO., Boston,

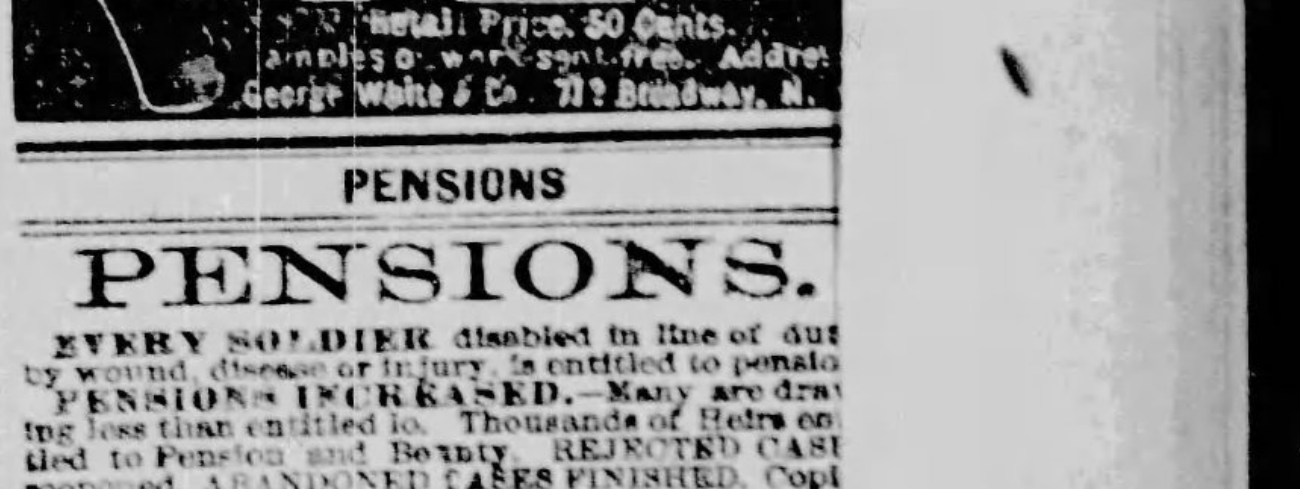
AGENTS WANTED.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $ free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$66 a week in your own Town. Terms and $ outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co. Portland, Me.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co Augusta, Me.

AGENTS Wanted to sell Dr. Chase's 2000 Recipe Book. Sells at Sight You double your money. Address Dr. Chase's Printing House, Ann Arbor, Mic



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WELL BORING AND DRILLING MACHINES. Tools for all kinds of making. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, O

Evaporating Frui

SENT FREE Treatise on Improved Methods. Ta yields, prices, profits, and general st tics.

SPOOPENDYKE.

He Would Go a-Gunning for Birds.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Say, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, as he drew a gun from the case and eyed it critically, "I want you to wake me up early in the morning, I'm going shooting."

"Isn't that too sweet!" ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'll wear my new dress and my Saratoga waves. Where do we go?"

"I'm going down on the island, and you'll probably go as far as the front door," grunted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Women don't go shooting. It's only men. All you've got to do is wake me up and get breakfast. When I come home, we'll have some birds."

"Won't that be nice?" chimed Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Can you catch birds with that thing?" and Mrs. Spoopendyke fluttered around the improved breech-losdidg shot gun, firmly impressed with the idea that it was some kind of a trap.

"I can kill 'em with that," explained Mr. Spoopendyke. "That is a gun; it isn't a nest with three speckled eggs in it, nor is it a barn with a hole in the roof. You stick the cartridge in here and pull this finger piece, and down comes your bird every time."

"Well, isn't that the greatest thing! I suppose if you don't want a partridge, you can stick a duck or a turkey in that end, too, or a fish or a lobster, and bring it down just as quick."

"Yes, and you can stick a house or cornfield or a dod gasted female idiot in there, too, if you want to!" snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Who said anything about a partridge? It's a cartridge that goes in there!"

"Oh!" ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyke, rather crestfallen. "I see now. Where does the bird go?"

"He goes to night school, if he hasn't got any more sense than you have," snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Look here, now, and I'll show you how it works," and Mr. Spoopendyke, whose ideas of a gun were about as vague as those of his wife, inserted the cartridge half way in the muzzle end, and cautiously cocked the weapon.

"And when the bird sees that he comes and pecks at it. Isn't that the funniest!" and Mrs. Spoopendyke clapped her hands in the enjoyment of her discovery. "Then you put out your hand and catch him?"

"You've struck it!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, who had the hammer on the half cock, and was vainly pulling at the trigger to get it down. "That's the idea! All you need is four feathers and a gas bill to be a martingale! With your notions, you only want a new stock and a steam trip hammer to be a needle gun! Don't you know the dod gasted thing has got to go off before you get a bird! You shot the birds, you don't wait for 'em to shoot you!"

"At home, we used always to chop their heads off with an ax," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"So would I, if I was going after measly old hens," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, who managed to uncock the contrivance, "but when I go for yellow birds and sparrows I go like a sportsman. While I am waiting for a bird," continued Mr. Spoopendyke, adjusting the cartride at the breech, "I put the load in here for safety. And when I see a flock I aim and fire."

Bang! went the gun, knocking the tail feathers out of an eight day clock and plowing a foot furrow in the wall, perforating the closet door and culminating in Mr. Spoopendyke's plug hat.

"Goodness, gracious!" squeaked Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Oh, my!"

Mr. Spoopendyke gathered himself up and contemplated the damage.

"Why couldn't ye keep still!" he shrieked. "What'd ye want to disturb my aim for and make me let it off? Think I can hold back a charge of powder and a pound of shot while a measly woman is scaring it through a gun barrel?"

"If that had been a bird, how nicely you would have shot it!" suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly. "If you should ever aim at a bird, you'd catch him sure!"

"Oh! you know what I could do! With your information about gunnery you only need a wad in your mouth and a kick like a mule to be a mountain howitzer! If I had your intelligence on sporting subjects, I'd hire out for a shot tower. Don't you know you've spoiled the dod gasted gun?" And Mr. Spoopendyke, anxious for some excuse to take it back to his friend Specklewottle, who loaned it to him, held it out, and eyed his wife sternly. "You've ruined that gun," he continued, solemnly. "It won't ever go off again."

"Never mind, dear," counseled Mrs. Spoopendyke. "It's been off enough, and I'd just as lief have some clams as birds. You go to bed, and we'll try to do without birds."

"It won't ever go off again," repeated Mr. Spoopendyke, as he climbed into his couch. "That is a ruined gun," and he turned his face to the wall.

Mrs. Spoopendyke slowly disrobed, having first turned a stream of water into the gun from the faucet, and betook her to rest. "It may not go off again," she thought," but if it does, the neighbors will think the water main has burst," with which reflection she began to pat the ear of Mr. Spoopendyke, who turned over like an earthquake, and wanted to know if she thought she hadn't done enough mischief without lamming him like a dod gasted blacksmith!"

Throughout upper Bavaria a dangerous disease has appeared in the deer parks. Hundreds of deer have perished. The disease is spreading to cattle.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.
TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUG. 4, 1881.

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bibler's months." and "Struggles of

e Rev. R. Rock, a United Brethren er at Canton, O., has been suspended saying "D—n it."

rancis Murphy, the temperance apostle has decided not to preach, although atly licensed to do so.

n average of 2,000 postal cards reach Dead Letter Office ever day, because ted without any address.

Sixty-five liquor dealers of Wilkes rre, Pa., have been arrested for keep- g open bars on Sunday.

Over 1,000 men in Wisconsin lumber ills have struck for a reduction of time m 12 to 10 hours per day.

Hon. E. B. Eshelman has sold his interest in the Wayne County Democrat to . P. Gravitt, of Columbus.

The Paris Jockey Club pays its chief ok $5,000 a year, and has done so for a ozen years. His specialty is soup.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad shareolders have passed a resolution authorizing the issue of $25,000,000 for bonds.

The will of the late Hon. Henry S. ane leaves his library to Asbury University. It is said to be very extensive.

There were 417 iron furnaces in blast the United States on the 18th inst. or the same date in 1877, there were but 0.

The Pope has appointed Rev. William Wigger Bishop of Newark and Rev. O. Farrell First Bishop of Trenton, J.

The Mediterranean fruit trade with ew Orleans last year amounted to a illion dollars. A few years ago it ounted to nothing.

At Montreal 1,500 pilgrims from Vermont visited the Church of Notre Dame Lourdes. In the evening a number of m were arrested for drunkenness.

ol. Richard Phillips, of Marblehead, s., a veteran of the war of the rebellion, is nearly blind, has just received a sion of $3,800 from the Government.

Turkey the length of military seris 20 years in various grades. In —*Phila. Bulletin.*

The first swimmer drowned this season was an Ohio man. How that State hangs on to everything.—*Meriden Recorder.*

If a man is only truthful and doesn't enjoy telling a lie, we don't see why the blazes he wants to go fishing.—*Boston Post.*

A Brooklyn young man calls his sweetheart "Silence," because, when he wants to kiss her, she "gives consent."—*Wit and Wisdom.*

Fogg reads somewhere that dyspeptics should eat their food dry. He never calls for champagne now without an injunction to the waiter to have it extra dry.—*Boston Transcript.*

The idea that there was a threshing machine running on Broomfield street yesterday was erroneous. It originated from the noise made by a Louisville man eating dinner in a restaurant.—*Boston Post.*

"There seems to be not only disgust, but indignation in South Florida as the Tallahassee *Economist* says, "at the sale of 4,000,000 acres of the State lands—about all there is of them, we presume, of any present value—for *two bits* an acre.'

Probably the meanest man on record keeps a boarding house in San Domingo. Last Winter an earthquake turned the edifice clear upside down, and the very next morning he began charging garret lodgers first floor prices.—*San Francisco Post.*

A tramp in Alabama recently fell dead while sawing wood. The strange part of the affair is found in the fact that the tramp actually engaged in wood sawing. His death will be a warning to gentlemen of his class.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says that "some brands of lager beer are flavored with glucose, resin, bad malt, cigar stubs and cocculus indicus." This looks as if the brewers were trying to compete with mineral waters in taste.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A Chicago paper wants to have Guitteau talked to death by George Francis Train. It might do. But we once read of a sailor who was put into a cage with an anaconda by a cruel African king, that the anaconda might swallow him, and we believe the sailor swallowed the anaconda.

Here's a positive fact that occurred in one of the public schools in this city recently: A small boy was asked to name some part of his own body. He thought a moment, and then replied: "Bowels; which are five in number—a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

"Miss Dorne Tennys (whose partner has lost the match for her)—'Well, Captain Batter, I hope you'll be a little more useful in the next game.' Captain B—haw—aw—yaas. Useful! Fact is, in our wegiment—fellaws—aw—wather pwide—themselves—haw—on—er—being—haw—aw—ornamental!"—*London Fun.*

A photographer down East, after getting his victim in position says: "Please cast your eyes to about the level of that frame on the wall." In the frame is a placard bearing the magic words: "Terms Cash." The photographer wonders why he cannot get a pleasant expression on the face of any sitter.—*Stillwater Lumberman.*

One of the rules of the Bicycle Club reads: "A horse should never be passed on both sides at once." We suspect that when a bicycler attempts to pass on both sides of the horse "at once" he is expelled from the club. He would certainly be dismissed from a Temperance organization.—*Norristown Herald.*

A stranger from Brenham, Tex., who was at Galveston, took his watch to the watchmaker to have it repaired. After a few minutes' work the watchmaker handed it back with the remark that the damages were $2. "What was the matter with it?" asked the stranger. "There was a hair in it." "Was that all! You ought to have found a hair mattress in it for $2."

A London correspondent says, "the crinoline at the Queen's ball was appalling. It is said that Worth, in view of his many rivals, found it necessary to make a *coup*, and selected crinoline as his weapon. The reason why the French Empress brought it into fashion is likely as not the true cause of its reappearance, for more than one married belle would, it is whispered, have otherwise had to absent herself from society."

Mr. James Parton says that a curious circumstance occurred many years ago, when a testator in England left £2,000 to a friend, but with the condition that one-half the sum should be buried with him in his coffin. The legatee took advice on the matter. "Where is the money now?" asked his friend. "In the bank," was the reply. "All right," said the sage adviser, "you write a check for £1,000 and put it into the old entleman's coffin, payable to his order."

A bishop's son, not very long ago, was a candidate for holy orders, but was unable to answer any of the questions put to him by the examining chaplain. At last the chaplain tried a very easy one: "Can you tell me where Jesus of Nazareth was born?" The young man looked embarrassed. "Aw—well—aw," he said, after a pause, "I can't say I remember the exact place at the moment, but I am—shaw! it was—aw—somewhere on the continent." And yet this is a Christian country.

An English writer complains that his countrymen are ill-prepared for the hot weather which has been making London uncomfortable. He believes that the warmth might be enjoyable if people lived in houses constructed to keep them warm in Winter and cool in Summer, and if they could be induced to put on clothing adapted to Summer heat. Moreover, it is a sad fact that, even while the mercury stands amid the nineties, Englishmen stick to their beef, mutton, and heavy puddings, and to their ponderous porter and stout.

There was an old fellow named Clough,
Who died in indulging in snough,
Who e'er, in compassion,
Discouraged his passion,
Was certain to meet a rebough.

There was a young lady named Goff,
Whose manners were oughfully rough;
Her friends used to laugh
And tell her in chaugh
To go out and dine from a trough.

The Kansas City *Times* reports that its book keeper suffered very severely, and for a long time, with rheumatism. H tried St. Jacobs Oil and was cured by one bottle of it.

BI-METALLISM.

Ex Senator Thurman's Remarks Before the Monetary Congress in Paris.

He Makes a Powerful Appeal for the Recognition of Silver as an International Currency.

PARIS, July 29.—At the closing session of the International Monetary Conference at Paris on July 2, Mr. Thurman spoke in substance as follows:

The general discussion having closed, propose to submit brief observations on me of its points; but they will be little more than an expression of my individual opinions, with little or no argunt. The first question propounded substantially as follows:

"Have the diminution and great cillations in value of silver that have curred, especially of late years, been jurious or not to commerce and consequently to general prosperity? Is it desirable that the relation of value between gold and silver should be stable?"

Unless the use of silver money is to be wholly discontinued I do not see how it

To attain this end the Imperial Government would engage to retire eventually the gold pieces of 5 marks (27½ millions of marks) as well as the Imperial Treasury notes of the same value (40 millions of marks). It might, further melt down and recoin the silver pieces of 5 and 2 marks (71 and 101 millions of marks) by taking as a basis a relation between the two metals approaching that of 1 to 15½, whereas under existing Legislation 100 marks are made from the pound of fine silver, which is equivalent nearly to the ratio of 1 to 14. You have here, gentlemen, the concessions which the Imperial Government would be willing to offer, and of which its delegates are now ready to discuss the scope and the details of the execution."

"The India proposition is this, that during a definite period, the duration of which shall be the subject of later negotiation, the Indian government will undertake to maintain its present system of free coinage of silver having full legal tender faculty throughout the whole of Her Majesty's Indian possessions. But it must be added that we could only bind ourselves in this absolute manner upon the condition that a certain number of the principal States of the world pledge themselves on their part to maintain within their borders, during the same period, the free coinage of silver as a full legal tender in the proportion as respects gold, of 15½ to 1, and our engagement would remain in force only during the maintenance of this state of

the lottery dealers of Louisville, persons having been served with notices to quit.

A Berlin dispatch says there is to be a complete revision of the American Diplomatic and Consular Service in Germany.

Linton B. Groff, late Postmaster at Linton, O., has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment for forging money orders.

J. T. W. Matthews, editor of the Foucho Valley (Ark.) Times was assassinated Thursday night. The assassin escaped.

Baltimore is to have a carnival immediately preceding or else directly following the celebration of the Yorktown Centennial.

At Ottawa, Can., S. H. Macken'osh, unseated for insufficient property qualifications, was re-elected Mayor by a large majority.

Race & Powers, grain commission merchants of Chicago, have suspended. Liabilities unknown but are not believed to be heavy.

The city of Akron has contracted with the Brush Electric Light Company to furnish 23 additional lamps, to be used in that city.

A call has been issued for a State Convention at Harrisburg, Pa., September 8, to nominate a Republican candidate for State Treasurer.

he citizens of Texas are still telegraphing Gov. Foster that they will celebrate day set apart for thanksgiving for recovery of the President.

en. Ben. Hill, of Georgia, underwent rgical operation at Philadelphia yesday, for an affection of the tongue. e operation was satisfactory.

on. Andrew D. White, United States ister at Berlin, will return to this ntry in August next, and resume the sidency of Cornell University.

eorge B. Coles, Treasurer of Miner's ater, New York, who was shot on sday by Mrs. Coleman, died last eveg at the Chambers street hospital.

s. Helen Johnson, of Des Moines, found dead in a cellar, suspended he neck. The husband is under aron suspicion the act was murder.

he mills of the Pennsylvania Pulp Paper Company at Lockhaven, ed this morning. Loss, $160,000; ance between $60,000 and $70,000.

ed Douglass, the well known colored , is out in a letter to his colored s in Virginia, urging them to supthe Readjuster party led by Sen. one.

ce Bismarck and Gen. Von Moltke he only other living personages s Dr. Schleimann upon whom the ary citizenship of Berlin has been red.

Dyersburg, Tenn., Saturday after in a quarrel between E. J. Kirk M. Jones over a trivial matter, ll of a sudden drew a pistol and ones dead.

Glarietta, N. M., Frank McPherhot and killed a Mexican named rs and another unknown. The of the quarrel was over a tie con. The murderer escaped.

edlaugh has summoned a g of his supporters in Trafalgar e on the evening of the 2d of Au to make an orderly protest against xclusion from the House of Com

e hundred and sixty shocks of at, owned by George Sackett, of ware Co., O., were burned last t. The fire is supposed to have been municated to the straw by locomotive s.

Philadelphia, in the star route cases, United States Commissioner held avitt, Ensign and Price in $5,000 each for trial the two first furnishing ity and the latter being committed fault.

e companies engaged in the contion of railroads in Colorado have s patrolling the streets of Denver rch of laborers. The companies $2 and $3 a day. There are hundf idle men in Denver and Leadville decline the wages.

s. John Tichtner, wife of a well n German carpenter and builder of sville, threw concentrated lye into ace of Dr. G. W. Priest, a prominlentist, and it is thought destroyed yes. The woman alleges that Priest ced her, all of which he denies.

Silver City, N. M., Monday night, arvey, a cook at a hotel, kicked a se dish washer. The latter comed to the City Marshal, who imme went to the hotel to arrest Har who asked to see the papers. The hal ordered him to follow, and Har not complying, was shot dead.

e serious and disastrous breaks in railroad connections in Iowa have repaired, and all trains are again ing regularly. It was the worst out that Iowa has had since the duction of railroads in that State. work of repair was in some cases equal to the construction of a new

wo members of the Virginia State tral Republican Committee, who have tofore acted with Gen. Wickham the Straightouts, have come out in r of fusion with Mahone's forces. all, United States Internal Revenue ector of the Fifth Virginia District, tofore a Straightout, has also ded for coalition with Mahone.

an Francisco is the happy possessor he only Chinese newspapers pubd in the world outside of China. Wah Kee, edited by Tee Jemm, has rculation of 1,000, and has a publishoffice, consisting of three rooms, ch, if thrown together, would make m 12 by 15. The Tong Fan San s the other paper, and boasts a circun of 750 copies. Neither paper has litical, social or religious policy.

ss Shepherd is mining successfully Mexico, and is said to be retrieving fortune rapidly: The National Relican says: "The progress made by Shepherd will be welcome news to many friends in Washington, who forward to the time when he shall n here with his fortune fully restored joy a residence in his native City, n he did so much to redeem and worthy to be the Capital of the on."

e Talbott boys, of Missouri, yestersuffered the extreme penalty of the having been found guilty of the der of their father, and, after all had left them, confessing to the ble crime. The younger Talbott broke completely, begging for help from place. His mother and other en present grew frantic and had to moved. A larged crowd followed nibus to the scaffold. The prisdied without a struggle, amid the profound feeling.

the President had suffered a relapse.

The Loveland camp meeting is still in progress and meeting with success since the eradication of the political element.

Ex Sen. Eaton, of Connecticut, who has been dangerously ill in Philadelphia, has sufficiently recovered to be taken home.

Minister Noyes will be entertained on Wednesday by his countrymen at a farewell dinner in Paris. J. Meredith Read presides.

The well-known Socialist Andereff, banished from Hamburg, has emigrated to America with three other banished Socialists.

At Camden, East Ontario, P. Duncan & Co's store with the Postoffice and residence of the Postmaster, burned. Seth Duncan perished in the flames.

The Fourth of July was celebrated by the Americans at Yokohoma. Banks and business houses were closed, and the harbor gay with stars and stripes.

The net profits of grape culture in some Counties of California have been as high as $300 per acre. The wine, brandy, and raisin interest is in its infancy.

Four hundred Hungarian families, with a capital of some $400 each, have notified the American Vice Consul at Pesth of their desire to found homes in this country.

The cotton warehouse of A. P. Wright & Co., at Thomasville, Ga., with 1,400 bales of cotton burned; insurance, $22,000. The books of the City Treasurer also burned.

At Philadelphia, Rev. Matthias Cobbin, assistant pastor of St. Phillips Catholic Church, died last evening of rheumatism of the heart, on his way from the tea table to the confessional.

Charles Knippel, of East Saginaw, reported killed and scalped by the redskins a month ago, now reports that it is no such thing. He is on his way to Montana and taking his scalp with him.

Gen. Noyes, with characteristic modesty, has declined to allow himself to be entertained at a farewell banquet, which was to have been given him by the American Colony of Paris Wednesday.

The Legislature of New York has passed a resolution to submit to the people a constitutional amendment making the canals forever exempt from tolls, and levying a State tax for their maintenance.

The sufferers by the recent earthquake in the Island of Chios have been swindled out of $50,000 of the money subscribed for their relief, although particulars of how the villainy was accomplished are not given.

A farmer named Wilson, living on the line of the Kingston & Pennebacker Railroad, passing through the bush unarmed, was attacked by a bear, torn in pieces and almost eaten before assistance could reach the spot.

Dr. Maddox, of Chinch County, Ga., has just sold a century plant in Cincinnati for $400. It has produced several thousand flowers. When on exhibition, recently, it was viewed by 18,000 people in a few hours at 15 cents apiece.

The special train from New York to Washington, carrying the consulting physicians, Saturday, made the run in five hours—two hours between New York and Philadelphia, and three between Philadelphia and Washington.

The body of a man named Von Weg, of Waterbury, Conn., was found by Pueblo Indians in the Rio Grande River. The body contained two bullet holes. It is supposed he was murdered by two companions with whom he was traveling.

Commissioner Raum says the public opinion of South Carolina concedes the killing of Deputy Collector Brayton was a deliberate and desperate murder. Brayton's watch and money are missing but his pocket book and papers were undisturbed.

One of the prizes offered for competition by a Chicago Shooting Club on the 31st inst., is a portait of John Most, the Russian Nihilist, recently sentenced in England to 15 months' imprisonment for sanctioning in his paper the assassination of the Czar.

Lightning struck a tree in a field near Richmond, Va., on Wednesday week, setting it on fire, and the flames exploded a shell which had lodged in the tree during the war. No one knew of the shell being in the tree till this occurrence, which was witnessed by the owner of the property and others working in the field.

The Democratic members of the New York Legislature have issued a long address to their constituents, the chief burden of which is that the Republican quarrel has been happily adjusted, and they (the Democrats) have no better prospect of carrying the State than when the quarrel began.

A telegram from Atlantic City says that a subscription list has been opened there for the purpose of purchasing a cottage for Pres. Garfield. A rich Philadelphian, who withheld his name, put down $500 as a starter and promised a like sum when the amount had reached $10,000. It is proposed to buy one of the best cottages at Atlantic City and present it to the President.

A Baby that Rivals Tom Thumb.

NEW YORK, July 23.—On Sunday, July 10, Mrs. Elizabeth Whitmore, of Patterson, N. J., gave birth to a boy, who on the day he was born weighed exactly two pounds. The body was just 15 inches long, and his head and shoulders will fit into an ordinary sized bowl, and a medium sized soup tourine would make a snug cradle for him. He has beautiful blonde hair, which falls to his shoulders, and is, so all the women say, a very pretty child. Mrs. Whitmore's other children were of an ordinary size when born. Dr. O'Grady says that the little one is strong and healthy, and that there seems to be no reason why he shouldn't live to manhood.

A Tragedy Over Meat.

ATLANTA, July 26.—A terrible tragedy is reported from Dawson, Terrell County. Jack Hayes, of the firm of Hayes & Brother, sold a piece of meat to Dr. W. K. Dunham, who said the weight was incorrect. Hayes weighed the meat again but Dunham was not satisfied, and after hot words drew his pistol and leveled it upon Hayes, who threw up his arm, striking the pistol hand of Dunham, not, however, before the pistol went off, the ball entering Hayes' left side, disabling him. Dunham again took aim at Hayes, who cried for help. Mr. Wash White rushed in, and Dunham turned and shot White through the forehead, killing him instantly. White leaves a family. All parties to the tragedy stood high in the community.

figure. She is also as amiable as she is pretty. He is a fine looking man about 30 years of age, and they make a handsome couple, I can tell you."

"Is the girl still living at your house?" the reporter inquired.

"Yes, and she will remain with us until the wedding takes place, when she will go to Tennessee with her husband, probably over the same road that brought [illegible] through which she got her lover."

POKER.

A New Element Introduced in a Game Between a Parson and a Deacon.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"We've been havin' a mint o' trouble in our church," sighed a New Lots farmer, as he laid a 12 pound onion on the managing editor's desk. "It's the most serious difficulty we've had, and we've got to get a new parstor. Do you know of a parstor out of a job?"

"What was the trouble about?" asked the editor.

"Why, you see, there was Deacon Skutch got to back-slidin' and playin' keerds. His son had just come home from the West, and got him to playin' and we couldn't break him off. Everything else about him was all right but that, and we didn't know how to work him away from his idol. We rastled with him, but it was no use. He said he knew it was all wrong, but he couldn't swear off no how. Finally, we deacons proposed to the parstor to play Deacon Skutch a game of poker whether he should quit or not, and the parstor said he was willin' to do what he could for the errin' soul, so they got up a game. We deacons were there to see that it was proper, and they started in."

"Didn't the minister stake anything on the game?"

"Hold on till I tell you. That's what Deacon Skutch wanted to know. He said he was puttin' in everythin' and he wanted somethin' to play for. As the parstor said all right, he'd put up religion against the deacon's ongodliness, so that if the deacon won he'd be in any way. The deacon dealt and called on the parstor to ante. The parstor looked at his hand and anteed up the doctrine of Original Sin. This was before the draw. The deacon made it good with a promise never to play for money, and the pa'son took two keards. He had three nines and he got a pair o' fours. The deacon drew three keards, and, bein' his bet, he chipped in an agreement never to play on Sunday. The pa'son seen him that with Total Depravity and raised him to the extent of Justification by Faith."

"Let me understand this," said the editor. "Suppose the pa'son lost?"

"Then he wasn't to preach any o' them things any more. They belonged to the deacon. Well, the deacon pondered a bit and then he sees the raise with a promise not to even play for drinks, and raises again with a pledge to leave the keerds home when he went to prayer meetin'. We seen he was gettin' scart, and the pa'son went for him. He seen his raise with Baptism and hoisted him with the doctrine of the Atonement. It began to look as though the parstor would fling him without a show down, cause we thought he was raisin' him out. But the deacon come back with an agreement to play nothin' but old maid, and elevated the pot with a contract to not even play that more'n once a week. Then the pa'son lited in. He seen him with the Torments of the Damned, and raised him to the limit with the whole Orthodox Creed. That made the deacon scratch his head, but he could just see him and call him with a solemn oath never to touch another keard, and the dropped their hands."

"How did they come out?" asked the excited editor.

"The pa'son winned. Deacon Skutch only had two pair."

"Then I don't see where the trouble is," said the disappointed editor.

"That parstor was so worked up on the keards he can't preach anythin' else. Last Sunday he alluded to the four gospels as a bobtail flush, and the week before he maintained that the five loaves and two small fishes was a misdeal. He's just wild on the game, and he says that the raisin' of Lazarus shows that the business is all right. Of course, our congregation can't stand that, and we've got to have a new parstor. It won't do for a minister to claim in our pulpit that the she bears eat up the children because they slung the prophet over the limit. No, sir, nor preach that Judas Iscariot had a right to stand on his hand when the rest passed out, instead of making it a jack pot. If you hear of a parstor who wants a job, send him up and give me a little notice about this ing yun, will yer? My name's Deacon Skutch."

TURNED WHITE FROM TERROR.

Sixty-Three Black Sheep, Frightened by a Coyote, Change Color.

Colorado Springs Gazette.

Lone Star Ranch is becoming famous as productive of some remarkable sheep. It was on the Lone Star Ranch that the wonderful three-ply sheep was born. We refer, of course, to the sheep with three eyes, three ears and three tails, which was fully described in the *Gazette* some weeks ago. We have received advices from our special correspondent, Mr. W. W. Cook, whom we have engaged as a specialist to keep a scientific eye on the peculiar happenings at the ranch. In the course of his letter on the recent phenomenon Mr. Cook writes: "As most of your readers probably know black wool brings from five to 10 cents a pound less than the corresponding grade of white wool. In order to secure the separation of the inferior product, as our shearing operations progressed, we placed the black sheep in a pen by themselves. There were thus on last Tuesday night 63 black sheep and some lambs alone in one of the corrals. During the night a coyote entered and killed a ewe and two lambs, and we were greatly surprised to find in the morning that the wool on the remaining 62 sheep had turned perfectly white from terror. Happily this increase in the value of the wool more than balanced the loss of the sheep that were killed. The bleaching effects of fear on the human hair is well known, but I never heard any previous instance of its action on animals. I mere state the facts as they occurred and leave to others a practical application of them, which will, I doubt not, add thousands of dollars to the value of the annual wool product of this country. The facts given so succinctly by our correspondent are deserving of special notice, and will, no doubt, attract much attention upon the part of scientists.

A Domestic Mystery Solved.

Milwaukee Sun.

A good many people wonder how it is that they see sticky fly paper, in drug store windows, covered so completely with dead flies that there does not seem to be room for another fly, and if they buy the paper and take it home where flies are as thick as three in a bed, they can't get a dozen flies on the sheet of paper in a week. The fact is that the druggists (and we have this from one of them in person) employ boys to catch flies and stick them on the paper. Some boys make as high as a dollar and a half a day catching flies for druggists, and in some localities these boys have almost taken the last fly in the house.

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the Fall of 1876 I was taken with Bleeding of the Lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the Hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

"I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take Dr. William Hall's Balsam, and be convinced that Consumption can be Cured. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

ANOTHER BAD SPELL.

A wealthy young planter in Guinea,
Was engaged to a young lady named Muinea;
As they walked down the aisle,
He remarked, "I should smaisle,
But I feel most decidedly skuinea."

A dashing young captain from Norwich,
When sent round the country to forwich,
Returned to his corps,
And remarked, 'What a borps!
I can find not a thing but cold porwich."

A coroner out in Dubuque,
Found a man in suspense from a huque;
He looked at his tongue,
And the verdict was "Hongue."
And they buried him down by the bruque.

A noble and fiery Giaour,
Once built for his lady a biaour;
And when it was done,
Intent on some fone,
They stayed it with nearly an hiaur.

A wonderful donkey of Aix,
Was famed for his wonderful braix;
Bill went out to hear him;
But when he drew near him
The quivers did drive him awaix.

A certain young man of Poughkeepsie,
One day got decidedly teepsie.
As he lay in the gutter
He said, 'I should mutter—
I feel like a regular geepsie."

NEITHER GORILLAS NOR HUMANS.

A Japanese Tribe of Hairy People, Who Possess Tails.

All the Year Round.

Can it be supposed that when Dean Swift libeled humanity by degrading it below the level of the brutes in his dreadful fiction of the Yahoos he ever imagined that there existed aught that approximated toward the odious picture? Yet such is the case. There are undoubtedly races whose attributes do, in various degrees, suggest, if they do not realize, the misanthropic fables of the men-beasts of Houyhnhms Land. The Niamniams of Africa, who live between the Gulf of Benin and Abyssinia, are said to have tails, a statement confirmed by Dr. Hubsh, of Constantinople, in 1851. The "hairy people" mentioned of old by Hano seem to have a real existence, apart from the gorilla, judging from Miss Bird's account of the Ainos of Japan, a strange, savage, and little-known race, supposed to be the aborgines of that country, but now only to be found in the Island of Yezo. They are, she says, of a most ferocious aspect, owing to the profusion of their thick, soft black hair and beards, and to the singular fact that their bodies are commonly covered with a vigorous grown of black hair or fur, upward of an inch in length, and incrusted with dirt, for the Ainos never wash. Their food is a 'stew of abominable things' and a 'thick soup made of putty-like clay, which is boiled with the bulb of a wild lily." They believe themselves to be descended from dogs, but other characteristics of this strange people are not unamiable. Beyond these instances, and presenting a far more striking resemblance to the Yahoo type, there are the Veddas or Weddahs of Ceylon, their duplicates in Borneo and New Guinea, and kindred varieties discovered in the Philippine Islands, Terra del Fuego, and South America. Only none of these are so hateful as the creatures of Swift's invention. It needed that fierce indignation against his kind, which he had recorded in his epitaph, to depict them. The Veddas and similar races in the islands of the Asiatic archipelago are described as the aborigines of their respective countries, who have shrunk into the jungle and forest to escape from civilization, and have lived there for upwards of 2,000 years. They construct no habitations, but lodge in caves or trees, or under overhanging rocks. They are stunted in size, seldom exceedng four feet eight inches in stature, and but feebly built, except as regards their arms, which the constant use of the bow renders very muscular, notwithstanding their short, ape like thumbs. With this weapon they kill animals for food; devouring, besides snakes, reptiles, wild honey, ants' eggs, and carrion of all kinds. They lack both memory and foresight, cannot count or discriminate between colors, are filthy in their habits, and in everything save a rudimentary language of uncouth guttural sounds, and some dim vestiges of religion and social order, are as beasts of the field. Saddest perhaps of all, they never laugh. When they die they believe they become devils. Yet this benighted and outcast race, so low in organization, habits and character as scarcely to be distinguished from the monkeys of the jungle among whom they live, practice by instinct virtues which are not too common in civilization. They never lie, steal nor quarrel. Some of these unfortunate creatures have been half-tamed by the Cingalese and set to out door work, like the Yahoos of the Houyhnhms. When the Prince of Wales visited the island in 1876, certain of the jungle Veddas were actually caught in snares and traps to be exhibited to him; and one of the number—a female—positively died of fright in being secured. It was not a humane transaction, but Veddas are regarded merely as animals. Finally, it may be remarked in connection with Swift's curious anticipation, that he placed Houyhnhms Land near the great island continent of Australia. It appears on the map of the first edition of "Gulliver" as due south of Nuyst's Land, in about 38 degrees south latitude, and 125 degrees east longtitude. Now, Ceylon is but 55 degrees west of this locality, though above, as New Guinea is just below, the equator. The Yahoos could not have been better accommodated.

"ON TO RICHMOND."

Who Wrote the Articles Published in the Tribune?

New York Sun.

The Chicago *Tribune* of Sunday last, discussing some points in the history of the civil war, makes the following averment:

"It is not generally known, though it is a fact, that nearly all of the 'On to Richmond' editorials were written by Mr. Edwin M. Stanton, not then in the War Department, but who was at that time, as he was afterward when he became Secretary of War, in favor of pushing the enemy and bringing the war to a speedy close by hard and continued pounding."

We hasten to inform our esteemed contemporary, and in the most positive manner, that it is misinformed about the articles in the New York *Tribune* to which it refers. Not one of those articles was written, suggested, or inspired by Mr. Stanton. Neither before he became Secretary of War nor afterward was he a contributor to the *Tribune*, except that after the capture of Fort Donelson a private note of his was used with his express consent as part of a leader concerning that event. With this single exception, nothing ever appeared in the leading columns of the *Tribune* of that time which proceeded either from Mr. Stanton's pen or from his mind.

Most of the "On to Richmond" articles were written by the late Gen. Fitz Henry Warren.

Sen. Garland and the 'Possum.

Sen. Garland, of Arkansas, was appealed to by *Forest and Stream* for directions how to cook a 'possum. "The bent of my mind," he replied, "is that if you would boil the 'possum in salt and red-pepper water until he is quite tender, and then brown him well in an old fashioned oven or skillet, wherein around his body a goodly number of potatos are baked and browned, you would have a dish unrivaled and more than Oriental, and a person who could not relish it, whether he took the 'possum hot or cold, would have no celestial fire in his soul, nor music either." As to whether a 'possum is best eaten hot or cold, the Senator confessed inability to decide. "Rather than miss him entirely," he added, "I would try to eat him in any way I could find him, and really I am of opinion that he is better hot or cold, according to the state he is in when I last partake of him."

Health, the poor man's riches, and the rich man's bliss, is maintained by the judicious use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla which strengthens and invigorates the system by purifying the blood. It is so highly concentrated that it is the most economical medicine for this purpose that can be used

"MAUD S."

How a Cincinnati Man Once Owned and Got Rid of the "Nervous Little Thing."

Correspondence Pittsburg Post.

The afternoon mail had arrived on Thursday and brought, among other things, the Pittsburg papers. When I opened my copy of the *Post* and saw what Maud S. had accomplished at the new driving park I turned to a gentleman who sat beside me and said: "Maud S. has beaten her record and has trotted in '10¼." "You don't mean it," said he. "Let me look at the paper." The gentleman who said this was Mr. W. S. Hulbert of Cincinnati. He is one of the noted men of that place, is worth a million or two, and is largely interested in the Cincinnati *Gazette*. Mr. Hulbert laid the paper down and said:

"I owned 'Maud S.' for a week once. Capt. J. Bugher, an old river man who came from up the Monongahela River, was a friend of mine. He was a great horseman, and one day we went over to a sale of blooded colts at Alexander's farm, at Woodburn, Ky. Bugher bought 11 colts then it began to rain in torrents. We stood under an umbrella as the last colt on the catalog was brought up. She was a pretty, bright looking thing, and I told Bugher he had better buy her. He said he had bought enough, and I concluded I would take her myself, and so I gave $145 for her. I put her in with Bugher's colts, and they were all sent to his farm. About a week after this I went to the farm and asked where my colt was. Bugher showed me a little, nervous looking sorrel colt which had a piece of string tied around its neck. He said that was my colt, and that the string had been put on it in order to distinguish it. It did not look to me as if it was the colt I had bought, and I said so, but Bugher was positive, and let it go until the next time we went out to the farm. I remembered then that my colt was a bay, and not a sorrel, and I told Bugher so, and he confessed that he had been mistaken; so I took the bay and Bugher took the sorrel, and that's where I made a mistake. The sorrel was "Maud S." and the bay was her sister. "Maud" has trotted in 2:08, and the sister can't trot under three minutes. Bugher put the colt into Bair's hands to train when she was three years old, and in a short time she did magnificent work. Old man Bugher died, and his son gave orders to Bair to sell the mare for $350. Bair came to me a dozen times and wanted me to buy her. He said she was the fastest thing in the way of horseflesh there was in the country, but I did not care about making the purchase. After a while Stone bought the mare for $350 and allowed Bair to manage her. She showed so much speed that when Mr. Vanderbilt heard of her he wanted to buy her. Mr. Stone said he would sell for $21,000, $20,000 for himself and $1,000 for Bair, provided the mare trotted in 2:18. She was put on the Lexington track and made the mile in 2:17¾, which was just Dexter's time. Vanderbilt bought her and put her in charge of a man who could not do anything with her. He treated her roughly, and she would not trot. Vanderbilt wrote to Stone and said: "I bought that mare for $21,000, and she can't trot in 2:35. I don't want to be called an ass. What shall I do about it?" Stone replied that if the mare was sent to him to train he would make her the fastest trotter in the world and he did. Only a few weeks ago a man named Woodmansee, who represented some St. Louis men, went to Vanderbilt and offered him a certified check for $100,000 for Maud, but Vanderbilt only laughed and said she was not for sale—and that is the nervous little sorrel colt that I would not keep"—and Mr. Hulbert softly rubbed his chin and looked at me with a queer smile that spoke volumes.

"You said she trotted in 2:08,' said I; "do you not mean 2:10¼?"

"No sir," said Mr. Hulbert, promptly. "It is well known that the mare can trot in 2:08, and what is more, she has trotted a mile on a regular track on two different occasions. Of course, it was in private and not on record, but she was timed by competent men with stop watches."

OLD ALPH'S RATTLER.

A Snake that Contained as Many Articles as a Variety Store.

Columbus (Ga.) Times.

A correspondent writing from Geneva, Ga., under date of June 28, says: "The largest rattlesnake of the season was killed near here this week by Alph Brown, an old freedman. It measured four feet and seven in length, and had 11 rattles. Alph says he has known the snake to be in his premises for five years, but for two years he has been missing until last week. He was discovered under his dwelling house by his wife. He says she was preparing dinner and had noticed her pet cat about half-way through a burned hole in the floor, which was his way of entering the room, and in a few moments his mewing caused her to think he was in distress. She called "Tommie," but still he did not make his entrance, and the second time she took him by the neck to pull him through, and behold! the monster had swallowed Tom's tail, and she came near pulling both through.

She immediately left for the field to find Alph to help her conquer the enemy. Alph came with his spade, but his house being well planked around the pillows he decided to try his luck with hot water. He scalded at him for two hours without succes. He then went two and a half miles and borrowed a gun, raised a plank in his floor and gave him a charge of 15 buckshot, which put an end to his rattling music. After examining him for some time he decided to see what he had been feasting upon, and, to his surprise, he found within him a pipe, a small pair of scissors, 2 knife handles, 14 rats and a portion of his wife's soap gourd. Alph says he is satisfied he planked him up fully two years ago. He has smelled him often, but could not find him. This is the 17th one he has killed on his place in three years.

Our President.

The Indian students at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., print a little paper called the *School News*. Its editor is a Pawnee youth. His editorial leader in the last issue is about 'Our President." It has the simple earnestness of the "untutored mind," but there are glimpses warranting hopes for a higher civilization. He says:

The shooting of the President was dreadful. The man who shot him, we suppose, thought he would please some of the people of the United States. He thought he was smart. If the President were to die, how would every white man, black man, and the Indian feel? * * * Some people think the man who shot the President was crazy: we don't think so. He was mad, we guess, because the President would not let him be one of the head men in some office. * * * We all feel sorry because the President is suffering so. We hope he will soon recover.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Makes a Delicious Drink.

Dr. M. H. Henry, the widely known and eminent family physician of New York says:

"Horsford's Acid Phosphate possesses claims as a beverage, beyond anything I know in the form of medicine, and in nervous diseases I know of no preparation to equal it."

Life in the Metropolis.

New York Express.

Ladies who go on Sunday excursions would do well to pick the bedbugs from their costly and showy dresses before starting. It isn't agreeable to some people to observe the movements of these sanguinary insects on a fellow passenger whose seat is so close to your own that you can hear the creak in their jaws.

Flies and Mosquitos.

A 15c box of "Rough on Rats" will keep a house free from flies, mosquitos, rats and mice, the entire season. Druggists.

CANVASSERS make from $25 to $50 per week selling goods for E. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay street, New York. Send for catalog and terms.

GOV. HUBBARD'S DAUGHTER.

How the Girl Who Eloped with a Coachman is Getting Along in Life.

Hartford Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The romantic story of the elopement of Miss Nellie Hubbard, daughter of ex Governor Hubbard, with the family coachman, Fred. Shepard, which went the rounds of the press two years ago, should be supplemented now by the true story of the life of the young married couple, in order that they may have the benefit, rather than that it should go abroad that Shepard himself was, indeed, so shiftless a fellow that he could not provide for the support of a wife.

Soon after the marriage Shepard and his wife went to board with his brother in this city, and Nellie occasionally went to her father's house to see her mother and sisters; but it was understood that under no consideration would her husband ever be allowed to darken the doors of the Hubbard mansion. Meantime Shepard obtained employment as a salesman in a retail boot and shoe house, and there he remained for about three months, and then both himself and wife disappeared, and all sorts of rumors became current as to their whereabouts. One was that Nellie had left him and was going to Europe with her father and sisters, and that she had left her husband for good. None of these stories rose above the dignity of pure invention.

Shepard has an uncle living in Middletown, this State, named John Williams, who has for many years been connected with a flourishing manufacturing concern, and has made a large amount of money, which he has carefully salted away. He is worth certainly a clean $100,000. Moreover, he married a rich maiden lady a few years ago, who has enough to take care of herself for many long years if death should remove her husband and all his cash. Williams became interested in Shepard after the elopement to a much greater extent than ever, being a good deal put out over the stories that Fred was not good enough for the young lady, and to show that his sympathy was practical he made a tender of financial support. Shepard then set about finding business to suit him, and found that he could form a copartnership with a well established livery establishment in New Haven, and at once the ready uncle in Middletown made the necessary deposit, and the business relation was formed and still goes along prosperously. It was this move which led to Shepard's sudden departure from Hartford after he retired from the shoe business.

Not only is the former coachman doing well in his business, but he is conducting himself like a man in other ways, and his wife is reported to be very happy. She is seen frequently driving in her phaeton through the shady city of elms, and it is understood is kindly received by very many of her old friends in New Haven, among whom are some of the first young ladies in the place.

Once in a while she comes to Hartford, and is noticed as being in perfect health, and looking prettier than ever. She keeps up a thoroughly stylish appearance, and has money enough from her husband to warrant it, all of which proves that she is not "living in poverty," as thousands of people all over the country, who have become interested in her welfare, will be happy to learn.

Ex Governor Hubbard intends going to Europe with his family this summer, but Nellie will be enjoying herself at the watering places along the shore close to New Haven; and, possibly, by and by, will accompany her husband, when he gets rich enough, to foreign lands. When Uncle John dies and leaves Shepard a fortune, the coachman may like to travel as well as his father in law.

SOLD.

The Minister's Attentive Auditor.

The following anecdote is related as having actually occurred not many months ago in a large northern seaport City in England, and we have no reason to disbelieve it:

It was a Sunday, and it was raining as it never did rain but in the vicinity of mercantile shipping on the first day of the week. The docks boasted a little church or bethel, which hoisted the Union Jack every Sunday morning, in token that services would be held there, chiefly for sailors. The clergyman who officiated weekly at the Bethel happened to be rather later than usual on the Sunday morning in question, owing to the difficulty he had in getting a cab, the rain having caused those vehicles to be in great demand. He arrived, however, a few minutes before 11, and hurriedly bidding the driver wait for him till service should be over, he entered the sacred edifice—to find himself alone there. Possibly, seafaring people are no more prone to churchgoing in wet weather than their fellow-citizens who live ashore; anyhow, every seat was vacant. The clergyman was a zealous man, so he resolved to wait a quarter of an hour, on the chance of some waif or stray turning up. His patience was not unrewarded, for after the lapse of a few minutes one very wet man came slowly in and seated himself with some hesitation on one of the back benches. Even he, probably, had only put into that haven under stress of bad weather outside, all the public houses and other congenial places of shelter being closed. Now our parson was not only a zealous, but a conscientious man—not always the same thing—and he resolved that though he had but one solitary unit, instead of a congregation, he would pursue the service in full to the bitter end for that unit's benefit—at least as long as the unit would bear it—and he proceeded to do so, and accomplished it. At the end of the liturgy, touched probably by the patient endurance of his auditor, he condescended to address him personally, telling him that since the inclemency of the weather—we are not in receipt of information on the point, but we feel sure he said inclemency—had prevented the usual attendance at the church, he would forego the sermon he had prepared, and would content himself with making a "few remarks." This, however, his hearer begged him not to do, and expressed a great desire to hear the sermon; so, pleased with this evidence of intelligence among the lower orders, and gratified by the effect his eloquence was producing, he took the victim at his word, and let him have it. The text duly chosen, blossomed into firstly, secondly, thirdly, fourthly and lastly; 'in conclusion" was followed by "one word more," and still the unit sat on undismayed. After it was all over the preacher came down and shook hands with him, thanking him warmly for his attention; his gratification being somewhat diminished when he discovered the enraptured listener to be his cabman, the sum total of whose 'half a crown an hour for waiting" had been materially augmented by the length of the worthy divine's discourse.

The Middletown, (N. Y.) *Argus* says that a day or two ago a five year old child of Mrs. Robert Ballman, of that village, toddled into the house and informed his mother that he had found ever such a pretty thing under the front stoop. Mrs. Ballman went out to inspect it, and was horrified to find a black-snake coiled up in a bunch, its head erect and its eyes flashing like coals of fire. She at once informed a neighbor who dispatched the snake with a hoe. It is presumed that the little one had been playing with the snake.

Regularity, Integrity and Punctuality Beget Confidence.

The regularity with which the drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company take place invariably on the second Tuesday of every month at New Orleans, La., and the price of tickets is only two dollars, has become so generally known, and confidence so well established in its integrity of management, that it is hard to find a man or woman who has not written to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., in the hope of receiving $30,000.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE has genuine merit, as all who use it will testify. Price 25c.

Over 165,000 Howe Scales have been sold. Send for catalog to Borden, Selleck & Co., General Agents, Chicago, Ill.

Popular Science.

To Make Corks Air and Water Tight.

Plunge the cork for five minutes under the surface of melted paraffine, in a suitable vessel, the corks being held down by a wire screen or similar device. Corks thus prepared can be easily cut and bored, have a perfectly smooth exterior, may be introduced and removed from the mouth of a flask with perfect ease, and make an absolutely perfect seal.

How to Use Oil-stones.

Instead of oil, which thickens and makes the stone dirty, a mixture of glycerine and alcohol is used by many. The proportions of the mixture vary according to the instrument operated upon. An article of large surface, a razor for instance, sharpens best with a limpid liquid, as three parts of glycerine to one of alcohol. For a graving tool, the surface of which is very small, as is also the pressure exercised upon the stone in sharpening, it is necessary to employ glycerine nearly pure, with but few drops of alcohol.

A Fast Engine.

The workings of the experimental engine "No 10" have been so satisfactory that 10 more, the same pattern, are to be built this Summer, at Altoona. The driving wheel of "No. 10" stands six feet six inches above the rails. Since it was put on the fast train between New York and Philadelphia, it has been making a mile in 57 seconds on an up grade with a long train in tow. In running 180 miles 12,000 pounds of coal are used up. The water tank contains 3,000 gallons and everything else is upon a proportionate scale.

A Foreign Peer of the Skunk.

The teledu, or stinkard which is found upon those portions of Java which are more than 7,000 feet above the level of the ocean, has an odor which if not worse is equal to that of the skunk. One running over a case of bottles of wine rendered them undrinkable, tho they were all tightly corked. The teledu burrows in the earth, and feeds principally upon worms and grubs, which it roots up with its nose and fore claws. The color of the animal is a dark brown, lighter on the under parts. The top of the head and tip of the tail and a line running down the back are creamy white. The hair is thick, long and sleek. The flesh is eaten by the natives, and is said to be delicious.

Jelly Fish on a Jamboree.

Mr. Romanes, at a meeting of the British Association, at Dublin, read a paper proving that jelly-fishes have a nervous system. Among other experiments, he told how he got some drunk by pouring whisky into the vessel in which they were kept. The effects were most demoralizing. The previously sober animals became highly excited and hilarious, and they tumbled around in a rollicking manner. Later they were overcome by drowsiness, and settled to the bottom in a state of beastly drunkenness. They recovered when removed to fresh water.

A System for Running all the Clocks of a City.

New York Sun.

Recent invention has made it possible to move and regulate the clocks of a whole City by means of compressed air furnished from central stations. The pneumatic clock, therefore, promises to become, like the telephone and the telegraph, of great public use, and an important addition to the conveniences of modern life.

At the Paris Exhibition of 1878 a very ingenious contrivance for the pneumatic distribution of time attracted much attention. The inventors, Messrs. Coop and Resch, had previously experimented with their clocks in Vienna, but they had not then perfected their arrangements for moving and regulating them. When they applied to the city authorities for the privilege of distributing time as a monopoly for 50 years, they were therefore unable to get the concession. Since that day, however, they have so improved their system, and the exact time furnished by them has become so useful to the public, that the municipality are now willing to grant them what they formerly asked for, and they have undertaken to do the work on a large scale in Vienna.

In Paris, too, since 1878, a large number of householders have had the time transmitted to their residences by the pneumatic process, and numerous pneumatic clocks have been put up in the streets. At first pipes, through which the compressed air could be sent, were laid down in the sewers of the first, second and ninth arrondissements of the City. There was, however, no distribution of time to private residences. Soon, however, a company, known as the Compagnie Générale des Horlogues Pneumatiques, was authorized to perform this service, and a year ago last March it was ready to begin the work. Six miles of pipes had been laid down, and four clocks, which received the pneumatic time from the central works, were fixed on lamps on the boulevards. These public clocks came to be of great use. Their time was always correct, and people got into the habit of regulating their watches by them. Subsequently the system was further extended, and now there are 16 miles of pipe laid down in the sewers, and 2,000 pneumatic clocks in 500 houses are connected with the central works, and are receiving the time from them. The number of public clocks in the streets has been increased to 14, with 33 dials.

The system has worked so well, and has proved of such great public convenience, that of late, we are told, the patentees have obtained a concession from the Prefect of the Seine, which will enable them to vastly extend their arrangements for distributing the time. Their plan is to lay down pipes, through which they can send compressed air which will actuate all the clocks of Paris if necessary.

This is the way in which the time is sent: At the central works there is a great clock, which controls the whole system. It is a pendulum clock of remarkable precision and perfection of mechanism. To it is connected a peculiar contrivance, by means of which a valve is opened and shut every minute. When the valve is opened, compressed air furnished by steam engines working air compressing machines is admitted into the system pipes, and all the clocks connected with it are actuated at the same time. The opening takes place at the sixtieth second of each minute, and the air flows for 20 seconds, when the valve is closed. This space of time allowed is the result of experience, and may be varied according to the distances through which the compressed air has to travel.

It is not necessary for us to describe the machinery in detail; nor shall we attempt to explain the mechanism of the clocks worked by the pneumatic system. It is enough to say that as the central clock moves, so move all those connected with it. In this way exact and uniform time is furnished, and when the pneumatic company takes advantage of their concession, which gives them a monopoly of laying pipes for 50 years, it will be supplied throughout Paris. The cost, too, is so small, that the people generally will be able to have it. Thus the charge for a single clock is only one cent a day, and if there are more in a house the price for each is much reduced. This price, however, includes laying the pipes and supplying the clock. Since the pneumatic system saves the householder from all care about his clocks and all expense for their repair, it will seem that the cost is at least no greater than that of maintaining the old time pieces. By it, too, he can always be sure that he has the correct time.

The pneumatic clock, therefore, is a great gain, and is likely to be introduced into many Cities. We are told that not only Paris and Vienna, but also St. Petersburg and Madrid and two large Towns in France are soon to have time distributed by the system, and that it is to be introduced into England.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual of a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

* * *

Occasional Reader, Princeville, Ill.: Consult a lawyer.

J. H., Menomine, Neb.: Write to D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

L. H., Madison Co., Mo.: Write to Beadle & Co., Publishers, New York City.

E. P. M., East Mauch Chunk, Pa.: We cannot give you any information on the subject.

A. W., Dillon, Ia.:
Can an alien act as an American Consul in a foreign port?

Yes.

P. E. S., Mayville, Mo.: Apply at your nearest drug store. Prices vary in localities. Address Browning Bros., 42 North Front street, Philadelphia, Pa.

W. A. D., Ambia, Ind., and I. D. A., Herscher, Ill.: Your questions about the army worm were answered in the BLADE of last week, but not in this department.

F. E. S., Wheeler, N. Y.:
Please give the pronunciation of the name Guiteau, and oblige.

We believe it is pronounced Get-o.

E. F., Wooster, O.: All enlisted men wounded or disabled in line of duty are entitled to pensions. Write to T. W. Talmadge, Washington, D. C., or direct to Commissioner Dudley, same place.

M. G., Plum Grove, Kan.:
What is the exact difference in time between New York and Berlin?

The difference between Berlin and New York time is five hours, 49 minutes and 40 seconds.

H. T. P., Creston, Ia.:
1. Was Sen. David Davis ever a Republican? 2. How many Representatives to Congress has the State of Illinois?

1. Yes. 2. Nineteen.

B. C., Allenport, Pa.:
I have lost my discharge papers. Where shall I apply to get a copy?

Write to the Adjutant General, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

J. B., Shelby, O.:
Please give me the address of several Orphan Homes through the columns of the BLADE, as I wish to get an orphan girl to raise.

Address Gen. P. S. Slevin, City Missionary, Toledo, O.

G. W. S., McClure, O.:
Please tell us the hight of Gen. Jackson and where was he born?

Six feet, one inch. In Waxhaw Settlement, N. C., March 15, 1767.

G. R., Alfred Center, N. Y.:
Where or of whom can I find out the most information in regard to public lands in Colorado?

Write to the Commissioner of the Land Office at Denver.

U. B. F., Sargent, Kan.:
Will you please inform me which is the right pronunciation of the word Arkansas?

The Legislature of the State last Winter by resolution declared that the pronunciation should be Ark'-an-Saw.

J. R. F., Wheatland, D. T.:
Please send the address of child's paper, one suitable for a child of seven years.

Harper's Young People, New York; Young Folks' Weekly, New York; St. Nicholas, New York; Young Folks' Monthly, Chicago, Ill.:

T. S. R., Tomah, Wis.:
1. Is there any paper published at West Point treating on the military academy? 2. Where may I procure a course of physiognomy?

1. No such paper. 2. The only work we know of is by Lavater. Inquire at any large book-store.

C. R. A., Flint Rock, Pa.:
1. Please do me the favor to inform me where I can get a book treating on horse raising, breeding, etc. 2. Also a work on veterinary surgery.

1. Write to the Spirit of the Times, New York City. 2. At any large book store. Inquire for Youatt on the Horse.

S. S., Forestville, Pa.:
1. Was Pres. Garfield ever admitted to the Bar in any County or Court of any State? 2. Was he ever President of a college? If so, name the same.

1. Yes. 2. Was for a time President of Hiram College, Ohio.

J. C., Moberly, Mo.:
Where could I procure a hand-book or guide-book of Washington Territory? Who is the Land Commissioner and to whom ought I to write for such information about the lands there?

Write to N. H. Owings, Territorial Secretary, Olympia, W. T.

D. A. G., Prospect, Kan.:
1. What is the President's salary? 2. What is the Vice President's salary? 3. Name some firm where a person can procure one of those small guns for shooting a single shot at a target.

1. $50,000. 2. $8,000. 3. Joseph C. Grubb & Co., 712 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cousin, Altoona, Ia.:
Would it be wrong, according to law, for a man to marry his own cousin? Would there be anything done about it?

It would certainly be wrong, and should not be permitted anywhere. We are not familiar with the law in Iowa on the subject, and do not know whether "anything would be done about it."

A. L. G., Mattoon, Ills.:
1. Where is the deepest artesian well in the world? 2. On what terms do you send the portrait of "Nasby" to old subscribers. 3. Are there any silk manufactories in Virginia; if so, where located?

1. In Streator, Ill., one has just attained the depth of 2,096 feet. The water at that depth is salt. See advertisement. 3. None that we know of.

J. T. C., McKenzie, Tenn.:
1. When did Lafayette die and where was he buried? 2. Do the signs of the times indicate the downfall of the Republic?

1. Died in Paris, May 20, 1834; buried in the cemetery of Picpus in the Faubourg St. Antoine. 2. We think not, if we read "signs" correctly.

W. S. G., Saratoga, Kans.:
Did the Government ever place tombstones of any kind at the graves of soldiers buried in Government cemeteries?

Yes; tombstones were placed at the graves of soldiers in every instance where names and date could be identified, in the National Cemeteries at Gettysburg, Antietam, Chattanooga and Nashville.

S. C. D., Fair Garden, Tenn.:
1. Where can I obtain "Modern Fancies and Follies," by LeRoy Pope? 2. Is "LeRoy Pope" a real or pen name? 3. Who is "Sam Slick" and where can I get his publications? 4. Who is "Mrs. Partington?"

1-2. Never heard of the book or author. 3. Judge Haliburton, of Nova Scotia. Is dead and his publications out of print. 4. B. P. Shillaber, of Boston.

M. R., Lawn Hill, Ia.:
Please inform me where I can get Cole's paintings "The Voyage of Life." Do you know whether there is any cheap oil paintings or steel engravings taken from the above?

We do not recollect seeing any cheap oil copies of these paintings, although there may be such. There have been several steel engravings made of them. Any large picture or art store would be certain to have them, or able to get them.

D. B., Elk, Kan.:
1. Is a man born in Canada of American parents, and now living here, an American or a foreigner? 2. Are Conkling, Platt and Arthur married men? 3. Who is Private Dalzell? 4. Why is he called Private?

1. A foreigner. 2. Yes. 3. A resident of one of the Southern Counties in Ohio and something of a politician. 4. On account of the position he held in the Army.

J. R., Emporia, Kan.:
1. What are the appropriate presents for the 4th, 5th and 6th anniversary of a married couple? 2. What is the origin of Guy Fawkes' day that is celebrated on the 5th of November in England?

1. Books or pictures. 2. It originated from the discovery of the attempt of Guy Fawkes and his fellow conspirators to blow up the houses of the British Parliament on the evening of the 5th of November, 1605. Fawkes was beheaded in London on the 30th of January, 1606.

Reader, Effingham, Kan.:
Is it necessary for a law to have a penalty attached to be a law? We have had a discussion over it and decided that a law was a law, with or without a penalty attached. Some contended that it was not.

A law is of no force unless a penalty is attached. There would be no object in procuring conviction, and law-breakers could only be deprived of their liberty while awaiting trial. Their punishment would come before, and not after trial.

H. C. H., Burlington Junction, Mo.:
1. To whom are the members of the Supreme Court of the United States responsible for their decisions? 2. If a decision by that Court be erroneous, is there any help for it? 3. As the Judges hold their offices during good behavior, by whom are they removed for misbehavior?

1. To no one. The Court is the highest judicial authority in the land. 2. No. 3. For life or during good behavior. They can only be removed by impeachment.

Subscriber, Ocona, Ill.:
1. Is the assassin a Free Mason? 2. Please give me a sketch of the life of the noble Zach Chandler.

1. No. 2. Zach Chandler was born in New Hampshire, in 1813; received an academical education, was bred a merchant, and carried on business in Detroit for many years; succeeded Gen. Cass as Senator in 1856 and served for three full terms. Was defeated by Christiancy in 1874, and made a member of Grant's Cabinet. After Christiancy's resignation he was again elected to the Senate. He died in Chicago, in October, 1880.

W. J. B., Fraser's Ill.:
Please inform me through the correspondent column what a morganatic wife is.

It is a term in monarchial countries, for a marriage concluded between a man of superior and a woman of inferior rank, in which the stipulations are that neither the latter or her children shall be entitled to the rank or possessions of her husband, the dowry (morning gift) being in lieu of all other privileges. These marriages have been quite frequent in Germany, a noted one being that of King Frederick William III. of Prussia with the Countess Auguste von Harrach, who received thereupon the title of Princess of Liegnitz.

W. D., Biloxi, Miss.:
A bets B that upon the reorganization of the United States Senate, under the Garfield administration, the same would be Republican, without the vote of the Vice President. The question at issue is was the Senate reorganized at the last session?

The Committees were reorganized, but no change was made in the Senate officials—Clerks, Doorkeepers, etc. As the Senate is a body that never dies, changes can be made at any time by the majority. It is only by the vote of the Vice President that the Republicans have a majority now—Davis voting with the Democrats, and Mahone with the Republicans.

C. P. S., Morgantown, Ky.:
Did the United States Government sell to the house of Rothchilds at any time, United States bonds to the amount of $100,000,000 for $60,000,000 in greenbacks, or for $60,000,000 in gold?

If such a sale was made the bonds were paid for in gold. The lowest figures bonds ever touched at the New York Stock Exchange was in 1861, when five per cents sold for 75 cents on the dollar; the next lowest was in 1862, when they went down to 78. These transactions were in currency, and gold was quoted at 101¾ to 133¾ in 1862. Gold was the highest in July, 1864, when it was sold for 285.

E. F. R., Grapeland, Tex.:
1. Where are the Dry Tortugas, and what punishment do they inflict upon its victims? 2. Do the people of the North generally believe Mrs Surratt guilty of assisting in the murder Pres. Lincoln? 3. Who are the publishers of Jeff. Davis' book?

1. A group of 10 islets or keys forming a part of Monroe County, Florida. The ground is low and barren except where partly covered with mangrove bushes. The punishment is the isolation of the place, cut off from all intercourse with the busy world. 2. We have no means of knowing, as the question has never been submitted to a vote of the people. 3. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

S. A. A., Catherton, Neb.:
Why is the horse shoe considered an emblem of good luck, and what is the history of its origin?

Horse shoes have long been the subject of the singular superstition which is so well known. They were thought to be protection against evil spirits and witches, preventing these from passing the threshold at which one was nailed. Aubrey says that in his time, the latter half of the 17th century, most of the houses of the west end of London were thus protected. It is one of those superstitions which it is difficult and sometimes impossible to trace.

Reader, West Milton, O.:
What is the meaning of the word jettison?

Jettison is the same as "jetsam" and "jetson," meaning "to throw." The words are applied to goods that are thrown overboard in a time of peril or marine disaster, for the safety of the ship. The ship and all the goods saved are held bound by what is called "general average," jointly to contribute to pay the owner of the goods thus cast away a fair proportion of their value. It is a sacrifice for the common good, and all benefited must contribute to the loss. It has come of late to be used as a verb also, and cargo is "jettisoned" that is thrown overboard to save the ship.

J. C. H., Utica, O.:
As there is some dispute as to who it was that invented printing, I thought I would leave it to you.

Printing was probably practised by the Chinese in the sixth century, but did not come into general use until the 10th. Block printing, after the Chinese method, was used in Italy, Spain and Sicily in the last 10 years of the 12th century. The practical invention of movable types, which forms the essential feature of modern typography, was not introduced until about the year 1430. The honor of this invention rests with Laurens Coster, of Harlem, Johann Gutenberg and Johann Faust, of Mentz, and Peter Schoffer, also of Mentz. Their claims according to historians are about equal.

W. F. E., Weston, Davis Co., Kan.:
Please state whether one is allowed to procure from friends in England, through the mails, fruit or tree seeds in small quantities, and if he is, what steps would be necessary to insure delivery? Would there be any trouble about import duties?

The Postoffice Regulations say. "Goods sent for sale, in execution of an order, or as *gifts*, however small the quantity may be, are not admissable." It is also made the duty of the Postmaster who has reason to believe a letter contains articles liable to customs duties, to notify the customs officer, and the person to whom the letter is addressed, to meet at the Postoffice and open the letter. The duty on garden seeds and all other seeds for agricultural and horticultural purposes, not otherwise provided for, is 20 per cent. ad valorem.

G. E. S., Tiffin, O.:
Please oblige many inquisitive people by answering the following questions: 1. What are the arguments in favor of divorcement of Church and State? 2. How much church property is exempted from taxation in the United States? 3. How much in Toledo? The recent rise of the Methodists in politics has led me to ask the foregoing questions.

1. The arguments that have been and can be adduced would occupy too much space for this department. The following from the Constitution of the United States is sufficient, as until the Constitution is amended there can never be a union of Church and State in this country: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances." 2. About $500,000,000. 3. Probably not less than $325,000.

Old Soldier, Palmyra, Neb.:
1. Why did Pres. Johnson remove Sec. Stanton from his office? 2. Why did Johnson veto the bill for readmission of Arkansas and other States? 3. For what reason was Jesse D. Bright, of Indiana, expelled from the United States Senate? 4. Is Vallandigham, of treasonable memory, living or dead. 5. Did the British Government ever give information to the United States of the intended invasion of the United States by Rebels from Canada? 6. Was a dead line usually or ever drawn around Rebel prisoners at Camp Douglas, Chicago, Ill.? 7. Were the prisoners at Camp Douglas ever guarded by Indians?

1. He requested Stanton to resign, which the latter refused, whereupon he removed him and put Gen Grant in his place; the Senate deciding that Johnson had no authority to make the removal, Stanton was restored. There was a difference of opinion between Johnson and Stanton as to the reconstruction measures passed by Congress. 2. He vetoed the bill admitting Arkansas to representation because the registration and election were held under military authority. He vetoed the bill admitting Nebraska, claiming it had not sufficient population. 3. Disloyalty. 4. Dead. 5-6-7. No.

L. W. P., Standard, Mo.:
1. Will you please give a recipe for making hop beer? 2. Please give a brief description of the daily newspaper published by the Toledo Blade Co., terms of subscription, etc.

1. Hops, 1½ lbs.; corianders, 1 oz.; capsicum-pods (cut small), ½ oz.; water, 8 gals.; boil 10 or 15 minutes and strain through a coarse sieve into a barrel containing treacle, 28 lbs.; then throw back the hops, etc., into the copper and reboil them for 10 minutes, with a second 8 gallons of water, which must be strained into the barrel as before; stir the whole well with a stout stick; add of cold water 21 gallons (sufficient to make the whole measure 37 gallons,) and after again mixing, stir in half pint of good fresh yeast; let it remain 24 hours in a moderately warm place, after which it may be put into the cellar, and in two or three days bottled or tapped on draught. The treacle is prepared from treacle or molasses, three-fourths to two pounds per gallon (according to the desired strength); hops, ¼ to ¾ oz.; yeast, a tablespoonful; water, quantity sufficient. 2. The DAILY BLADE is four pages, nine columns to the page, made up of the news of the day, editorial, local, and miscellaneous. It goes to press at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, is circulated throughout the city by carrier boys and sent out on evening trains. The Saturday edition is the same size as the WEEKLY BLADE. Terms of the Daily, $10 per year, postage prepaid.

G. R. N., Oak Forest, Tex.:
What is the origin of the saying that it takes nine tailors to make a man?

For many years the accepted explanation was that a poor orphan boy in 1742 applied for alms at a fashionable tailor's shop in London, where each of the nine workmen, moved by his distress, contributed a shilling to relieve him. With those nine shillings he purchased fruit to retail, and thus was led on to fortune. When he set up his carriage he painted on the panel, "Nine tailors made me a man." This with many variations of the story, was given for a long time as the true origin of the proverb, but it did not meet all the required conditions. Then it was asserted that a draper fell into poverty, and nine tailors joined purses to set him up again. In Prussia (for they have the same proverb there) it is said that a tramp, who had nearly perished with cold and hunger knocked at the door of a workshop, and was fed and furnished with means, whereupon he exclaimed, "God bless you! you have made a man of me." Very learned writers have sought to show that the proverb grew out of custom of giving information (before the time of the daily newspaper) of a death in the parish by telling (as *tolling* was at first called) the particulars on the church bell. "Nine tellers make (or mark) a man" is insisted on as the origin of the saying. It was a settled custom for a century to apprentice to this trade chiefly, the frail, weak, effeminate, or crippled, and hardly an instance could be found of a hardy, robust boy, being sent to a tailor's shop. Thus a great majority of the craft, in the earlier times, were physically inferior to vigorous laborers who wrought at the anvil or in the field, and it took nine tailors to match in stalwart vigor one hardy smith or plowman.

G. R. R., Harper's Ferry, W. Va.:
Please give me through the columns of your valuable paper the Carlisle tables or statistics of mortality per 1,000 at different ages.

The Carlisle tables, showing how many persons out of 10,000 will annually die, on the average, until all are deceased; also, the expectation of life at all ages:

Age.	No. Alive.	Deaths each year.	Expectation. Years.	Age.	No. Alive	Deaths each year.	Expectation. Years.
At Birth	10000	1539	38.72	53	4211	68	18.97
1	8461	682	44.68	54	4143	70	18.28
2	7779	505	47.54	55	4073	73	17.60
3	7274	276	49.81	56	4000	76	16.90
4	6998	201	50.75	57	3924	82	16.26
5	6797	121	51.24	58	3842	93	15.54
6	6676	82	51.16	59	3749	106	14.91
7	6594	58	50.80	60	3643	122	14.33
8	6536	43	50.24	61	3521	126	13.81
9	6493	33	49.57	62	3395	127	13.31
10	6460	29	48.82	63	3268	125	12.80
11	6431	31	48.03	64	3143	125	12.29
12	6400	32	47.27	65	3018	124	11.80
13	6368	33	46.50	66	2894	123	11.30
14	6335	35	45.74	67	2771	123	10.74
15	6300	39	45.00	68	2648	123	10.22
16	6261	42	44.27	69	2525	124	9.70
17	6219	43	43.57	70	2401	124	9.14
18	6176	43	42.87	71	2277	134	8.64
19	6133	43	42.16	72	2143	146	8.15
20	6090	43	41.45	73	1997	156	7.71
21	6047	42	40.74	74	1841	166	7.32
22	6005	42	40.03	75	1675	160	7.00
23	5963	42	39.30	76	1515	156	6.70
24	5921	42	38.59	77	1359	146	6.49
25	5879	43	37.85	78	1213	132	6.11
26	5836	43	37.13	79	1081	128	5.80
27	5793	45	36.40	80	953	116	5.50
28	5748	50	35.69	81	837	112	5.20
29	5698	56	35.00	82	725	102	4.92
30	5642	57	34.33	83	623	94	4.65
31	5585	57	33.70	84	529	84	4.39
32	5528	56	33.02	85	445	78	4.12
33	5472	55	32.35	86	367	71	3.90
34	5417	55	31.68	87	296	64	3.70
35	5362	55	31.00	88	232	51	3.39
36	5307	56	30.31	89	181	39	3.40
37	5251	57	29.63	90	142	37	3.19
38	5194	58	28.95	91	105	30	3.27
39	5136	61	28.27	92	75	21	3.37
40	5075	66	27.60	93	54	14	3.50
41	5009	69	26.97	94	40	10	3.52
42	4940	71	26.33	95	30	7	3.53
43	4869	71	25.71	96	23	5	3.45
44	4798	71	25.08	97	18	4	3.27
45	4727	70	24.45	98	14	3	3.07
46	4657	69	23.81	99	11	2	2.77
47	4588	67	23.16	100	9	2	2.27
48	4521	63	22.50	101	7	2	1.80
49	4458	61	21.81	102	5	2	1.30
50	4397	59	21.10	103	3	2	0.83
51	4338	62	20.38	104	1	1	0.50
52	4276	65	19.68				

K. M. R., Newark, Ia.:
Please give a short sketch of the lives of Stephen A. Douglas, Louis Agassiz, S. P. Chase and George Peabody, and favor an old subscriber.

We shall be compelled to give the sketches in installments, as to include all in one article would make it too lengthy. 1. Stephen A. Douglas (the Little Giant, as his friends were wont to call him,) was born at Brandon, Vt., April 23, 1813, and was left fatherless when two months old. He was obliged to work during his boyhood until his health failed. An academical education was obtained, and he began the study of law at Canandaigua, N. Y. In 1833 he went West. At Jacksonville, Ill., he found his funds reduced to 37½ cents, and accordingly walked to Winchester, 16 miles, where he hoped to get employment as a teacher. He found a large crowd assembled to attend an auction. The auctioneer was without a clerk, and noticing Douglas in the crowd, requested him to serve in that capacity. He acted as clerk for three days, and received $6. With this capital he opened a school and obtained 40 pupils, whom he taught for three months, devoting his evenings to the study of law, and on Saturday afternoons practicing in petty cases. In March, 1834, he opened an office, and from the first was remarkably successful. Within a year he was elected by the Legislature Attorney General of the State. This office he resigned in 1835 to take a seat in the Legislature—being the youngest member in that body. In 1837 he was appointed Register of the Land Office at Springfield, a post which he resigned in 1839. In 1837 he was nominated by the Democrats for Congress, but was defeated by five votes in a total vote of more than 36,000. He engaged in the practice of the law until December, 1840, when he was appointed Secretary of State of Illinois, and in the following February was elected a Judge of the Supreme Court, which office he resigned in 1844 to accept the Democratic nomination for Congress. He was elected by 400 majority, and was twice re-elected, but before taking his seat the second time was chosen Senator. He was prominent among those who in the Oregon controversy with Great Britain declared that our title to the whole of Oregon up to latitude 54 deg. 40 min. was "clear and unquestionable." He was among the earliest advocates of the annexation of Texas, and vigorously sustained the administration of Polk in the prosecution of the war with Mexico. On the question of slavery in the Territories he took the position that Congress should not interfere, but that the people of each State and Territory should regulate their affairs to suit themselves. In 1852 he received 92 votes in the Democratic National Convention. At the Congressional session of 1853-54 he reported the celebrated bill to organize the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, which effectually revolutionized the political parties in the United States. In 1856 he was again a candidate for the Presidential nomination, and received 121 votes. In the Congressional session of 1857-58 he denounced and opposed the Lecompton Constitution. Before the adjournment of that session he returned home to vindicate his action before the people, his antagonist on the stump being Abraham Lincoln. The popular vote at the election was adverse to Douglas, but he succeeded in securing the Legislature by eight votes. In 1860 he was the candidate of the Northern section of the Democratic party for the Presidency, and received a popular vote of 1,375,157, but only 12 electoral votes. In the stormy discussions in the Senate at the beginning of the civil war Mr. Douglas took a prominent part in support of the Union. In a letter dictated for publication during his last illness, dated May 10, 1861, he said but one course was left to patriotic men, and that was to sustain the Union, the Constitution, the Government and the flag against all assailants. He was married in 1847 to Martha Martin, of North Carolina, who died in 1853. He was again married in 1856 to Adele Cutts, of Washington, who afterwards married Gen. Robert Williams. Sen. Douglas died in Chicago, June 3, 1861.

Information Furnished.

J. I., St. Elmo, Ill.: There are Land offices in Kansas at Topeka, Salina, Independence, Concordia and Hays City.

G. W. O., Hamler, O.: We cannot hunt through back numbers for an advertisement, unless the date is given.

J. S. C., Charleston, Ark: The census of 1880 is not published in book form yet. Apply to your member of Congress.

Information Wanted.

Mary A. Ashmead, Booneville, Cooper Co., Mo., wishes to learn the whereabouts of John or Sprague Pearman.

Will F. A., of South Saginaw, Mich., send his full address to A. D. W. Leavens, Oakdale, Washington Co., Ill.?

William Elmore, White Mound, Grayson Co., Tex., wants the address of C. C. Jackson; last heard of was in Cumberlen Co., Ill.

W. S. Phillips, White Cloud, Kan., wants the address of James Carns, member of an Ohio regiment, discharged on account of wounds.

T. W. Talmadge, Washington, D. C., wishes the address of Lawrence Becker, late Hospital Steward, 2d O. V. Cav., or of his nearest kin.

J. Rattermann, Menemine, Neb., wishes the addresses of the following persons: Capt. August Beecher, Lieut. Charles J. Walther, Lieut. J. Fink, Surg. J. Groening; all of Co. K, 35th Regt. Wisconsin Vol.

W. F. Gibbons, Saratoga, Pratt Co., Kas., wants the address of the surgeon or surgeons in charge of General Hospital at Fort Smith, Ark., in May, 1864. Also, the address of Capt. Jennings, 12th Regt. Kansas Inf.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1.20, signed Jas. Dinwiddie, no postoffice, county or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Leisening, Fayette Co., Pa., no name attached.

Letter containing $2, dated at Clinton, Mich., signed Albert Chase; no order as to what is wanted.

Letter containing $1, signed James P. Dunaway. Can't read address.

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing 40c, dated Pulaski, no County or State, signed John T. McCarthy, to pay for Blade for A. N. Beadle.

Letter containing 50c., dated at Vinton, Neb., no name attached.

Letter containing $1.25, St. Louis, no County or State. Signed C. W. Moffit, Agent.

Letter containing $1.25, signed S. E. Miller, no postoffice, County or State.

Will E. Hayes, P. M., give his full postoffice address and the non receipt of the papers by B. F. Slaskard and J. Cowan will be looked into.

Letter containing $1, dated Sebree, no County or State, signed Geo. G. Cole.

Liquors at the White House.

Mary Clemmer, in a "Letter from Washington" to the New York *Independent*, says:

After the unkind falsehoods which have been reiterated in so many journals concerning the lack of temperance principle in ex Pres. Hayes, I am glad to see that, in a private letter to a friend, he has at last stated the exact truth concerning himself and the total abstinence era in the White House. He says:

"With reference to the matter to which you call my attention, I have only this to say: When I became President I was fully convinced that, whatever might be the case in other countries and with other people, in our climate and with the excitable nervous temperament of our people the habitual use of intoxicating drinks was not safe. I regarded the danger of the habit as especially great in political and official life. It seemed to me that to exclude liquors from the White House would be wise and useful as an example, and would be approved by good people generally. The suggestion was particularly agreeable to Mrs Hayes. She had been a total abstinence woman from childhood. We had never used liquors in our home and it was determined to continue our home custom in this respect in our official residence in Washington, as we had done in Columbus. I was not a total abstainer when I became President; but the discussion which arose over the change at the Executive Mansion soon satisfied me that there was no half-way house in the matter. During the greater part of my term, at least, during the last two years—I have been in practice as in theory, a persistent total abstinence man, and shall continue to be so. All statements, including the one you sent me, inconsistent with the foregoing, are untrue and without foundation."

This is precisely what Mrs. Hayes told me herself, before she left the White House. It was all the time known by a few that, while she was both overpraised and overblamed for "meddling" with wine-giving at State dinners, Mrs. Hayes, with no thought of being set up as a reformer, had simply co operated, with all her heart, with the wishes of her honored and beloved husband. The portrait of Mrs. Hayes, presented by Miss Willard, the president of the Woman's National Temperance Union, with such pathetic fervor of spirit and speech, to the present President of the United States, hangs now in the East Room of the White House, beside the beautiful, full length portrait of Martha Washington. The portrait of Mrs. Hayes, painted by Huntington, of New York, is a handsome picture and like her, yet to no one who knows her well does it do justice to the original. The figure, attired in deep crimson velvet, is graceful and elegant, and the tea rose-buds in the right hand are suggestive of the lady's passion for flowers, as is also the great garden-vase full of flowers against which she leans. The face is fine and perhaps somewhat more youthful in aspect than Mrs Hayes; but the soul of the wonderful eyes, the distinctive charm and inspiration of the face, to all who love her, is not here, for the excellent reason that, while it may be comparatively easy to paint fine eyes, it is not easy, even for a great artist, to paint a beautiful and consecrated soul.

CETAWAYO.

The Way He Is Taken Care of by the British Government.

St. James Gazette.

The British Government have completed arrangements for the convenience and security of Cetawayo. They have purchased two farms, one of 1,650 acres and another of 60 acres, which thrown together will form the limits of his future realm. No strangers will be permitted to enter within the bounds of the King's location nor to graze their stock there except under the written order of the Secretary for Native Affairs. Cetawayo and his followers will not be permitted to be absent from their residence between sunset and sunrise, but will have liberty to move about during the daytime over the land. Cetawayo and his wives and followers will be supplied by the Government with everything necessary for their health and comfort. The Superintendent will make a weekly report to the Government as to the observance by Cetawayo of these regulations, and either the Superintendent or a warder will certify every day in a book kept for that purpose that Cetawayo is in safe keeping. The estimate for the annual cost of the maintenance of Cetawayo and his suite amounts to £1,042, of which by far the greater part is for the custodians and interpreter. Cetawayo's household consists of five wives and two attendants.

Utter Misery.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

In one of his verses Oscar Wilde, the æsthetic poet, alludes to "the barren memory of unkissed kisses." An unkissed kiss probably *is* the barrenest thing within the range of human experience.

The Ithica (N. Y.) *Ithican* observes: Our druggists report that St, Jacobs Oil goes off like hot cakes.

THE JEWS.

At Least 250,000 Now in the United States—A Census That it Required Five Years to Take.

Number of Congregations, Schools, Newspapers, Charitable Institutions, Etc.

Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.

CHICAGO, July 15.—Of the many important subjects to which the attention of the seventh Council of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations, which convened in this City during the week, was directed, none is of more general interest than the compendious report prepared by the Committee on Statistics, which fully exhibits the status of the Jews and their institutions in this country.

The gigantic task of collecting statistical information concerning a people scattered in small numbers throughout all sections of the country, was assigned to a committee of five prominent Israelites, who acted under the auspices of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations and the Board of Delegates of American Israelites, during a period of five years, ending September 1, 1881.

The plan adopted to secure the desired information was sending out blanks and circulars to almost every place in the Union; it was difficult in some instances to procure a response, but notwithstanding many obstacles it is believed that this—the first systematic attempt in this country to ascertain their strength—is as nearly as accurate as possible.

The result shows that there were in the United States, in the year 1878, 278 Congregations, with a membership of 12,546, and the number of Israelites, as far as could be ascertained, was 230,257, and making fair allowance for such cities, towns or villages from which no information could be derived, the Jewish population of the United States can be safely placed at 250,000.

CONGREGATIONS AND POPULATIONS.

The following complete summary shows under their respective heads the number of congregations and their members, the value of church and other property, the attendance of children at Sabbath schools and the Jewish population in each State and Territory of the Union:

STATE OR TERRITORY.	No. of Congr'ns	No. of Members	Value of Real Estate.	Value of Other Property.	Children att'ng Relig. Schools.	Population.
Alabama	8	254	139000	4970	257	2045
Arizona			22.00			48
Arkansas	4	165		225	150	1466
California	12	613	288500	8300	678	18580
San Francisco Or. Asylum			82000	52152		
Colorado	1	8	3800	1000	83	422
Connecticut	3	109	29000		110	1492
Dakota						19
Delaware						585
Dist. of Col'bia	3	144	28500	700	158	1508
Florida	1				20	772
Georgia	7	313	63450	9800	266	2703
Idaho						85
Illinois	10	567	257200	29100	675	12626
Indiana	14	378	81000	300	469	3381
Iowa	3	91	18000	950	65	1245
Kansas	2	56	12000	400	66	819
Kentucky	4	285	156000		368	3602
Louisiana	12	495	239250	94500	372	7538
Maine	1					500
Maryland	1	32	8000		62	337
Baltimore	13		52000	21525		10000
Massachusetts	9		31200	3700	317	8500
Michigan	6	263	31000	4300	276	3233
Minnesota	1	28	3300		16	414
Mississippi	8	239	29000	1600	194	2262
Missouri	5	506	166000	12000	343	7380
Montana						131
Nebraska	1	20	1400		35	221
Nevada	1	29				780
N. Hampshire						150
New Jersey	8	229	71500	5450	193	5593
New Mexico						108
New York	32	1021	217500	25975	1239	20555
City of N. Y.	20	2351	1611000	1042000	1998	60000
N. Carolina	2	65	20000	300	72	820
Ohio	19	442	52000	28330	506	6581
Cincinnati	5	572	273000	35200	535	8000
Hospital				47000		
Cleveland Orphan Asylum				310000		
Oregon	2	60	10000	200	65	868
Pennsylvania	18	511	106000	12200	505	6079
Philadelphia	8	1458	469000	194000	1395	19000
Rhode Island	2	105		1000	55	1000
South Carolina	3	170	52000	27068	171	1415
Tennessee	7	271	59000	2500	340	3751
Texas	7	210	75000	400	298	3300
Utah						258
Vermont	1	19				120
Virginia	8	291	38000	2335	405	2306
Washington T.						145
West Virginia	2	58	2000	1250	54	511
Wisconsin	8	95	53000		99	2559
Wyoming						30
	278	12546	$4788700	$1860030	12886	230257

SOCIETIES AND LODGES.

There are four Jewish Orders, secret societies, in the United States; their objects are the moral, social and intellectual advancement of Israelites, the payment of pecuniary benefits to members in case of sickness and the promotion of all benevolent undertakings.

The Independent Order B'nai Berith has seven Grand Lodges, 302 lodges, with 22,814 members. For the five years ending December, 1878, paid for sick and endowment benefits, $1,007,036.54.

The Independent Order Free Sons of Israel has two Grand Lodges, 86 Lodges, 8,604 members.

The Order Kesher Shel Barzel has five Grand Lodges, 170 Lodges, 10,000 members.

The Improved Order Free Sons of Israel has one Grand Lodge, 44 Lodges, with 2,849 members.

Besides the above there are several female Orders attached to them and others independent, which pay weekly benefits to their members in case of sickness and a specific amount in the event of death.

Public institutions belonging to the Jews in the United States:

HOSPITALS.

Mount Sinai, New York.
Jewish, Philadelphia.
Hebrew, Baltimore.
Jewish, Cincinnati.
Touro Infirmary, New Orleans.

ORPHAN ASYLUMS AND HOMES.

Hebrew Benevolent and Orphan Asylum, New York.
Foster Home and Orphan Asylum, Philadelphia.
B'nai Berith Orphan Asylum, Cleveland.
Jewish Orphan Asylum, Baltimore.
Pacific Orphan Asylum, San Francisco.
Home for Aged and Infirm, Philadelphia.
Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, New York.
Home for Widows and Orphans, New Orleans.
Familien Waisen Verein Philadelphia.
Deborah Nursery and Child's Protectory, New York.
Sheltering Guardian Society, New York.

There are other benevolent institutions in almost every city in the Union for dispensing charity, for free burial, etc.

FREE SCHOOLS,

for Hebrew and religious instruction, irrespective of those established by congregations are located in:

New York	5	St. Louis	1
Philadelphia	4	Chicago	1
Cincinnati	1	San Francisco	1

THE UNION OF AMERICAN HEBREW CONGREGATIONS

comprises 123 congregations in the United States, and has for its main objects the establishment and maintenance of institutions for instruction in Hebrew literature and Jewish theology, and to establish relations with kindred organizations in other parts of the world for the relief of the Jews from political oppression and rendering them aid in their social, moral and intellectual elevation.

In furtherance of the main objects of the organization, the Hebrew Union College has been instituted at Cincinnati, and a Preparatory Department is also in operation in New York.

The College affords gratuitous instruction in Hebrew, Classical and Rabbinical Departments, not only to Israelites, but to students of all denominations, and is authorized by law to confer degrees upon those who have satisfactorily passed through the course of instruction.

CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS RIGHTS.

The Executive Board of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations appoints the Board of Delegates on Civil and Religious Rights, which has its seat in New York City. It has in its charge the branch of duties which its name implies, and is authorized "to establish relations with kindred organizations in other parts of the world, for the relief of the Jews from political oppression, and for rendering them such aid for their intellectual elevation as may be within reach of this Union."

YOUNG MEN'S HEBREW ASSOCIATIONS.

The object of these associations is mental, moral and social culture by means of lectures on science and literary topics, Jewish history and literature, entertainments of a social, dramatic, literary and musical character, and the establishment of reading rooms and libraries.

Associations of this character are located in every large City and Town in the country.

The following Jewish newspapers and magazines are published in the United States:

Jewish Messenger, New York.
Hebrew Leader, New York.
Judischer Gazetten (daily), New York.
American Hebrew, New York.
Jewish Advocate, New York.
Jewish Record, Philadelphia.
Jewish South, New Orleans.
American Israelite, Cincinnati.
Die Deborah, Cincinnati.
Sabbath School Visitor, Cincinnati.
Jewish Tribune, St. Louis.
Hebrew Observer, San Francisco.
Hebrew, San Francisco.
Progress, San Francisco.
Times, San Francisco.
Jewish Advance, Chicago.
Occident, Chicago.
Zeitgeist, Milwaukee.

Besides the above there are several *quasi* Jewish journals not entirely devoted to Hebrew affairs; and then the *Hebrew Review*, a magazine published quarterly in Cincinnati, by the Rabbinical Literary Association, and which is virtually the organ of the Jewish clergy of this country, must not for a moment be forgotten.

A. M. C.

A Rope of Human Hair.

St. Louis Republican.

In his detail of Indian horrors that came under his notice, Mr. Markley, the New Mexico Indian killer, stated that in 1867 he gave an Indian half a dollar for a hair rope 10 feet in length and about the size of his little finger. He untwisted the end and found that it was made of red, auburn and black hair, which, from the length of each hair was evidently that of a woman. He questioned the Indian, who told him that the rope was made from the hair of the women and girls slain in the Mountain Meadow massacre for complicity with which murder John D. Lee, the Mormon, was tried and shot a few years ago. The place where he purchased the rope was at Paleronagote 65 miles from Mountain Meadow, where the most harrowing and brutal massacre of modern times occurred.

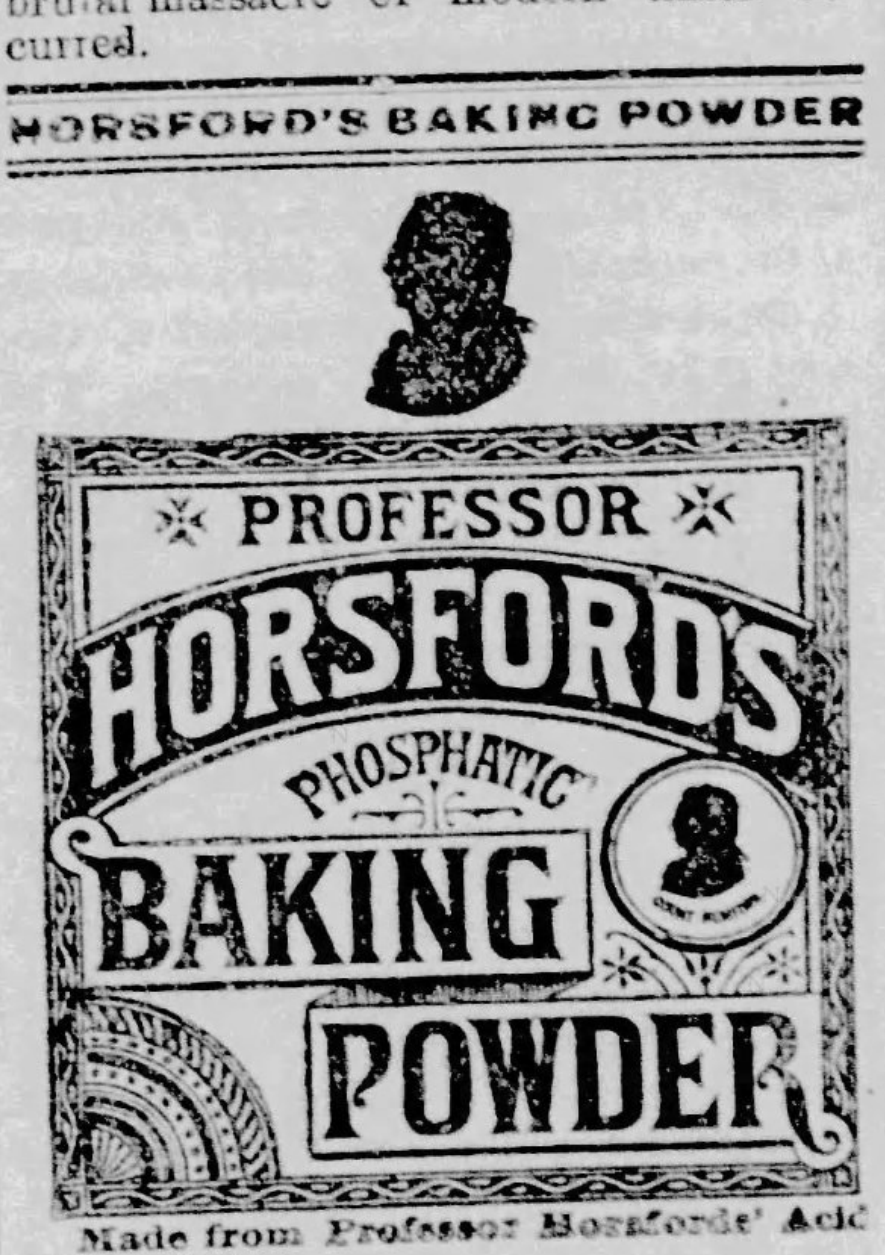
Ready to "Catch On."

Puck.

"Mamie," said he, and his voice was singularly low, "will you be my wife? Will you cling to me as the tender vine clings to the——"

"Yes, I'll catch on," she said.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER



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Recommended by leading physicians.
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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by all Druggists.

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35th

Popular Monthly Drawing of the
COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.,
In the City of Louisville, on
WEDNESDAY, August 31, 1881.

These drawings occur monthly (Sundays excepted) under provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, incorporating the Newport Printing and Newspaper Co., approved April 9, 1878.

This is a special act, and has never been repealed.

The United States Circuit Court on March 31 rendered the following decisions:
1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.
2d—Its drawings are fair.

The Company has now on hand a large Reserve Fund. Read the list of prizes for the

AUGUST DRAWING:

1 Prize......$30,000 | 100 Prizes, $100 each, $10,000
1 Prize...... 10,000 | 200 Prizes, 50 each, 10,000
1 Prize...... 5,000 | 600 Prizes, 20 each, 12,000
1000 Prizes, 10 each, 10,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000
20 Prizes, 500 each, 10,000
9 Prizes, $300 each, Approximation Prizes.. $2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each, " " .. 1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " " .. 900
1,960 Prizes......$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order. Orders of $5 and upwards, by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or T. J. COMMERFORD, 309 Broadway, New York.

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PURE SUGAR.

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We hereby inform the public that our refined sugars consist solely of the product of raw sugars refined. Neither Glucose, Muriate of Tin, Muriatic Acid, nor any other foreign substance whatever is, or ever has been, mixed with them. Our Sugars and Syrups are absolutely unadulterated.

Affidavit to the above effect in New York papers of November 18th, 1878.

Consumers should order from their grocer, sugar in our original packages, either half or whole barrels.

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8. Because it sells at a popular price, $2, and is within the reach of everybody.

9. Because it is plainly printed, and so substantially bound to last for years.

10. Because the author of the original work, old Dr. Carlin, spent a life-time in collecting and testing the recipes, and treated every one of them scientifically and thoroughly, and only published such as he knew to be good.

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12. Because every intelligent man or woman will see the moment they look at it that it is exactly what they need and must have.

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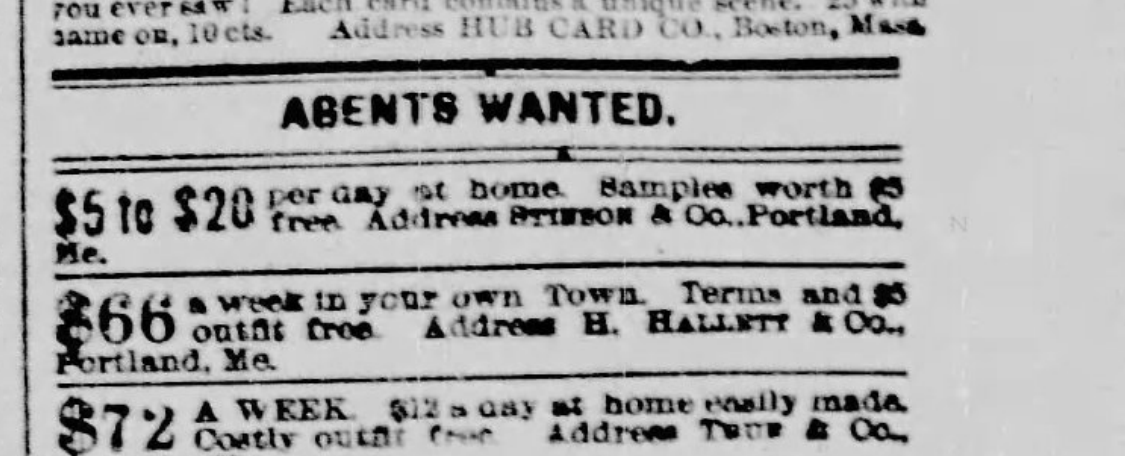
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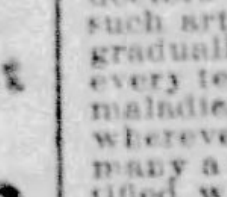

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, AUG. 4.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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NASBY IN EUROPE.

May 14th, Mr. D. R. Locke, (Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby) will sail for Europe for the purpose of contributing a series of letters to the Toledo Blade. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st. They will be written in Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The Toledo Weekly Blade is the LARGEST Political and Family paper in the United States, and in addition to this feature, contains a dozen others, known to and approved by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

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Every subscriber to the Blade, during the publication of Mr. Locke's European Letters, for either three or six months, will receive free of charge a splendid

PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE,

In size and style similar to the one of President Garfield which we issued last summer. This portrait in the picture stores would sell for 50c. It will not be put upon the market at all, and can only be had by subscribers to The Blade. Those desiring these letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print an extra edition, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month. Send your orders immediately. Specimen Copies of The Blade mailed to any address upon application. Send your subscription at once. Address

BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

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Circulation this Week, 83,000

NASBY IN EXILE.

"Good wine needs no bush," and such letters from Mr. Locke as we lay before our readers this week need no praise. They speak for themselves in a most eloquent way. The account of the visit to the far-famed Tower of London, which has a deep interest to every man and woman who speaks the English language—is one of the most interesting bits of description ever contributed to a newspaper. There is a vivid realism, an every-day view of what passes before his eyes, and as shrewd, incisive philosophizing upon the things seen that make Mr. Locke's letters intensely fascinating. The letters are a great success from every point of view, and unstinted praises of them reach us from readers and the press in all parts of the country.

To make the measure of good things run over we have some further adventures of the Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, who seems to be adapting himself marvelously to his new environment, and promises to be as prominent a character beyond the seas, as he was in the congenial atmosphere of the Cross Roads.

FUTURE ATTRACTIONS.

We have the happiness to announce that Gen. A. C. Voris, of Akron, O., has kindly consented to prepare for us an account of the terrible assault on Fort Wagner, made July 18, 1863, and one of the most disastrous events of the war. The General was an active and gallant participant in the affair. He was at that time Colonel of the brave old Sixty-Seventh Ohio Volunteers, which was terribly cut up in the assault. Gen. Voris himself was, it was supposed, fatally wounded by a bullet in the abdomen. Nine years afterward this bullet was cut from the bladder. The General writes well, and we may expect a thrilling story.

Col. J. Ralston Skinner, of Cincinnati, who holds a front among American scholars and orientalists, will shortly begin in the the Blade a series of very interesting articles on the Great Pyramid of Egypt, and some topics of ancient and biblical history connected therewith. There has been a remarkable revival of interest in these matters of late years, and just now they are food for much earnest thought and discussion in all parts of the country. Col Skinner's learning concerning them is not exceeded by that of any man in the country. He has published several works which have received high praise from the first scholars and Egyptologists of the world, and his contributions to the Blade will not only be very interesting in matter and style, but they will be the product of such ripe and accurate scholarship as to make them valuable scientifically.

Bishop Haven is reported dying at Portland, Or.

Vanderbilt is quoted as saying that the railroad war will last until the close of navigation.

There are 78 different methods of adulterating beer. Rather a slim chance to get the genuine article.

The New York Greenback party will hold a State Convention next month. A room 6x8 will be large enough.

Now we are through with "that man Conkling" until he chooses to disturb the party's harmony again. There is no vindictiveness about us.

The army worm, which created such a scare in Illinois and Indiana, is said to be disappearing, and its ravages greatly exaggerated.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The past seven days have had the usual dullness of Midsummer, and there has been absolutely nothing of special interest record. The chief topic of interest still continues to be the condition of the President, whose convalescence fortunately goes on uninterruptedly, and without incident. Since the relapse last week there has been a steady improvement in the patient's condition, and every bulletin from his physicians has been more cheering in tone than its predecessor. The nearest approach to an incident was an alarmist story stating that the physicians were not giving the country all the truth connected with the case, but were habitually suppressing facts that might have a grave consequence. This charge, which had some slight apparent basis of truth, in the peculiar manuver of Dr. Bliss, was speedily shown to have little importance, and the slight shock given the public confidence was dissipated. It had the good effect, however, of retiring Dr. Bliss a little from the front where he had perched himself, and giving greater prominence to Drs. Hamilton and Agnew.

The money market which was somewhat deprest last week, has recovered its tone, under the influence of the large sums which the merchants all over the country are now pouring into New York to pay their bills. Within the coming fortnight will occur the regular Midsummer high-tide in the New York money market. This is caused by the reception of vast sums from the rest of the country—partly the payment of debts by the country merchants, partly the overplus of country banks sent to New York for safe-keeping and investment. This state of things happens regularly twice a year, in the first part of August, and the middle of February, and there is never a variation exceeding a week as to the day when the maximum amount of money is reported in the vaults of the New York banks. Within a few days after this maximum has been reached the outflow begins to exceed the inflow a little, and keeps on gaining until in the week before the holidays, and the middle week in May low tide is reached again, with nearly all the money in the New York vaults drained out into the Western farmers' pockets It is these drains which precipitate panics,

A sensational story was published in the Washington papers Sunday, to the effect that Hayes narrowly escaped assassination; that his life was saved by one J. E Hayden, whom Hayes rewarded by giving employment about the White House; that the affair was kept out of the papers at the time, and that Hayden recently appealed to Garfield for assistance, and detailed the circumstances of the plot, etc, Ex Pres. Hayes having been appealed to flatly denies all knowledge of the affair. Mr. Hayden's story is considered rather thin.

The opinion is general among stock operators that Vanderbilt and Gould are working together to produce a panic. Both have sold stocks at a high figure, and it would not be an unpleasant thing to see the prices broken down so that they could buy these back at cheap rates. This is the explanation now given of the railroad war, now raging so savagely, and which we are told will continue to rage until the market be broken. The probability increases that there will be a stock panic early in September, when the now overflowing reservoir of money in New York begins to be sensible of the drain of currency to the West to move the crops.

Collector Robertson entered upon the discharge of his duties Tuesday. He said to the employes: "I certainly shall make no changes in the force until I have been satisfied by actual experience that such changes would be for the benefit of the public. I intend this office shall be administered in the mutual interests of the Government and of merchants whose business brings them in connection with it. Changes, of course, will be made, but not until I am satisfied they will be of advantage to the service."

The infernal machines manufactured in Peoria, Ill., are made of zinc, in the interior of which the clock-work and explosives are packed. The clock-work operates with a spring, and after six days' running it liberates a hammer, something like a gun trigger, which strikes a percussion cap and ignites the charge. The charge consists of an ounce and a half of the fulminate of silver and a pound and a half of dynamite, which would destroy the largest block of buildings in the world.

One of the Saulsburys, of Delaware, is dead. It does not matter what his first name was. Like all the male Saulsburys of mature age he had been in succession member of Congress, Judge, Chancellor and Governor of the State, and Senator, and he was the same sort of a pig headed, dull-brained, hard-drinking old Bourbon as the rest of them. It will amaze him much when he gets to the other word to find that there is no little corner fenced off somewhere for the special use of the Saulsburys and Bayards.

The centenial ceremonies at Yorktown will begin October 18

A dispatch from the Algerian correspondent of the Paris *Gaulois* gives an alarming account of the state of affairs at Saida, where the French troops are said to be dying of typhus by hundreds. The troops are fighting against two natural enemies, each far more dangerous than Bou Amena—namely, disease and sunstroke.

Advices from the United States steamship "Alliance" have been received up to July 14. All on board were then well. The past Winter in Iceland has been the severest known there since 1690, and there was much suffering in consequence among the inhabitants. The officers of the "Alliance are full of hope that they will be able to learn the fate of the "Jeanette," which entered the Arctic Seas two years ago.

The Bey of Tunis is unable to raise more than 400 irregular troops, and these are almost useless, as they refuse to obey orders. Meantime the Arabs are approaching, and spreading dismay on all sides. The French troops are being hurried forward, but they dare not venture out of their entrenchments.

A. D. White, Minister to Berlin, has sent in his resignation. It is not probable that his successor will be appointed until Congress meets.

THE VICE-PRESIDENTIAL MUMMERY.

Nothing astonishes the student of men, manners and institutions so much as the readiness with which all men accept that which has been ordained and accepted by others, and that, too, without a question as to its expediency and rightfulness. It is sufficient for men in general to know that such a thing is "the law," or "the custom," or that such are a man's official duties and powers to have it or them accepted unquestioningly, and all their actions made to conform to the same without a thought of resistance.

It is very well that this should be so. It makes a people tractable and governable with the least possible friction and attrition. Besides, busied as all men of capacity are with the personal affairs of life, they have little time to spare to investigate, and possibly amend the faultiness of the laws and institutions with which they come in contact. As a rule, unless these are flagrantly wrong and oppressive it is easier and more profitable to accept and endure than to do otherwise.

An illustration of this unquestioning readiness of acceptance is furnished by the Vice Presidency. In framing our Government the Fathers of the Republic naturally encountered the problem of providing for a successor to the Chief Executive, in case of the "removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the power and duties of said office." They solved the problem by having a substitute or alternate elected at the same time with the President, who should be the latter's successor. An inheritance of English ideas governed them in this, as in most other features of our Government, and they made the Vice President to represent the Heir Apparent of a monarchy.

Looked at now, in the light of 90 years experience, it seems a very unsatisfactory device. The Vice-Presidency is a sop of an office of trifling honor, and $6,000 a year salary thrown to a troublesome faction of the victorious party. The incumbent of the office has no duties or functions whatever as long as the President is alive, except those of President of the Senate, which he should not have, and which were merely given him to keep him employed. If the theory to which he owes his existence were sound, he should have been given a part of the executive work of the Presidency to do, that he might be prepared to succeed to his chief at any moment. The burdens of the Chief Magistracy are certainly large enough to bear division, with advantage. But he seems to have been distrusted from the very moment of his creation, and purposely made a nullity.

But see the fruit which this organic blunder has borne elsewhere. In all other departments of human activity, where men are associated together, their organization has been imitative of that of the Government. Consequently, every corporation is loaded down with the excrescence of a Vice-President, who is rarely ornamental, and never useful. We have Vice Presidents of railroad companies, without so much as the power to issue a trip pass. Each bank has its Vice Presidents, but it is a rare thing for one of them to have as much to say about the management as the Cashier or even the Teller. The Vice-President of a factory is of much less consequence than one of the foremen of departments. So it goes in on everything.

A while ago a newspaper stated that "the Lieutenant Governor of Rhode Island wrote poetry," whereat another newspaper devoutly thanked God that it had at last heard of a Lieutenant Governor "who *did anything*."

Of course, no special harm is likely to result from electing the rich men who have invested their money in institutions Vice Presidents, and so giving them a title which tickles their vanity. Business institutions are run on business principles and the names given officials are not allowed to exert any detrimental influence.

But great harm has already resulted from the excrescential character of the Vice Presidency in our Government, and vastly more is continually threatened. What is urgently needed is the beginning at once of a strong movement for the abolition not only of the Vice Presidency, but of the Lieutenant Governorships of the States.

Since the shipment of infernal machines from this country to England, the details of a mysterious contract made with the De La Mater Iron Works of New York have been made public. It appears that some two years ago a stranger appeared there and made inquiries as to the cost of building a sub marine torpedo boat which he said he had invented. Estimates were made at $20,000. The stranger then gave his name as John P. Holland, and desired to have the work commenced at once. When asked for his references, he said he had none, but would make weekly payments as the work progressed. These payments were promptly made, and the boat finished according to contract and delivered to Holland. The boat is discribed as a very dangerous torpedo ram, 30 feet in length by six feet six inches in diameter, shaped like a cigar, driven by a screw propeller, by a petroleum oil engine, and is made of riveted iron plates, made to stand 300 pounds pressure to the square inch. There is room inside for four men, and the boat can be taken under water at will, moving at the rate of seven miles per hour. The boat has disappeared. There is no doubt now that it is the property of the Fenians, and forms a part of their plans to inflict damage on England's shipping interests.

TWO GOOD BOOKS.

We have but a few copies left of that remarkable cheap book "The Struggles of Nasby," which we have been mailing post-paid for $1.25. It is a very fine illustrated subscription book of over 600 pages, and has never before been sold for less than $3. We have mailed thousands of them during the past three months, and we have but a few copies left.

Another book of equal value, but of another character, is "Bible Biography." We are also mailing this for $1.25. For description see advertisement on the fifth page of this paper.

On receipt of $2.50 we will for a time mail either of above books, the portrait of Locke, and the Weekly Blade one year.

As soon as the President's farther convalescence takes away the interest in health bulletins, the Washington correspondents will have to reviva and work over their old "Reorganization of the Cabinet" stories, from which we have had a grateful rest since July 2.

BUTTERMILK AS A BEVERAGE.

The gratifying news comes that the fashion of drinking buttermilk has grown and spread in Milwaukee until the saloons in that Town of good beer and yellow brick are now selling 2,000 gallons of buttermilk a day. This is a substantial advance in the Temperance cause, and one which can be traced, not so much to moral reasonings as to a change in the tastes of men. It indicates, let us hope, the approach of a day when buttermilk will become the great national Summer beverage, and the opening of the "buttermilk season," become as much of a festival from the Atlantic to the Pacific, as buck beer day is wherever the black eagle banner of Germany floats over the Kaiser's loyal subjects.

There is no reason why it should not be. The great need of the day is for a cheap, popular Summer drink. This is a genuine long felt want for which there is as yet no adequate supply. Water, besides being very thin, has an unpleasant habit of being contaminated with unmentionable horrors from which spring the deadly typhus, the uncanny tapeworm, and other indescribable things that raise qualms at the very thought of imbibing much of the tempting crystal draft. We have no very light cheap wines, neither stronger or more expansive than tea or coffee, such as the Spaniards and Italians have, and our men can never be made to take kindly to the sweetened water which is the Summer solace of the thirsty Frenchman. Lager beer does not begin to fill the bill. It is not, in spite of all its admirers may say of it, a quencher of thirst. It is a dulling, sweat-producing, stomach-and-nerve-disorganizing fluid, which cannot be drank in any reasonable quantity by most men without injuring their capacity to do their day's work. This is especially true of the mass of those whose work and business is mainly in doors

Buttermilk comes nearer satisfying all the conditions of a cheap and wholesome Summer drink than anything known at present. It is agreeable to all palates, thirst-subduing and wholesome. In its creamy globules lurk none of the sewage poison of drinking water, none of the rotting starch of lager beer, none of the leaden death of wines, none of the baleful acidity of cheap lemonade. It is mild, serene, pure. There is more wholesome, readily digestible food in it to the pint than any other liquid used by man. A man with a quart of it in his stomach, has not thereby converted that organ into a reservoir of fever germs, nor yet into a well spring of domestic contention and public riot It is nothing that muddles his head at a time when he most desires it should be clear, or wrenches him with cramps in the stilly hours of the night, when he most desires restful slumber. It is that which cheers him, and yet assimilates readily into blood-making material. Having done its full duty as a cool and refreshing beverage, it immediately enters upon another one of furnishing food for his system.

The principal obstacle in the way of the general use of buttermilk is that there is no prospect of indulgence in it being declared sinful or injurious. Men do not, as a rule, like innocent drinks, which seem to lack grip and flavor. If we could have a crusade begun against buttermilk, it would supersede beer. If learned physicians would point out how its use inevitably led to softening of the brain, and rotting out of the coats of the stomach buttermilk bars would fill the land. If moralists could discover how drinking buttermilk led a man to rob his employer, starve his family, and wander through life dodging the gallows and the penitentiary, we would soon have men carrying around flat bottles of buttermilk in their side pockets, and taking sly nips behind the door. If laws were enacted punishing every sale of buttermilk with a fine and imprisonment in the County jail, buttermilk "dives" would spring up like burdock weeds all over the country, buttermilk-sellers would become political magnates, and we would have campaigns hinge on local option or total prohibition of buttermilk.

ADULTERATIONS.

Time was when it was thought and said that temperance people need not fight beer because it was not intoxicating. That was when adulteration was not universal as it is now. There was an opportunity in those days to get some things as nearly pure as it could be produced, but the time is passed. Everybody knows that a person can get as beastly drunk upon beer now as upon other spirits, and drinking it to excess will have as bad an effect upon the system.

Dr. J. C. Peters, of New York, who has done much in exposing adulterations in food, and in arousing people to a consciousness of their evil effect upon the health, is now about to wage war upon those who adulterate beer, and take such action as shall have a tendency to put a stop to it in the future. It is a wise step, for beer drinking has become so universal that a poor article can work far more injury than the most impure article of food that is put upon the market. Women do not guzzle it as in England, and yet among them it is used quite extensively, often as a health promoter.

This action with others in regard to adulteration is rendered possible in New York by the passage of the law recently, to prevent these things. It is a law which other States would do well to copy, not only for the benefit of the home market, but for those abroad. Nothing will sooner injure the trade of the United States in foreign countries than sending to them the abomination, which are sold here, palmed off upon the people for something which they emphatically are not.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of the most horrible crime ever perpetrated against humanity ever printed, and is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 650 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars sent to any address free. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

The New York *Star* says if you want to take the gimp out of a stuck-up man, mistake him for the street car conductor by offering him your fare as he comes along.

MISSOURI CRIMINALS.

Missouri is just the State for such outrages as the train robbery to occur. No other in the Nation has a population in which crime and criminals receive so much sympathy and assistance. It was settled originally by a class of people inferior to the pioneers of any other State except Arkansas. It was the same lazy flow of "low-down white trash" from the older Southern States, which drifted into Southern Indiana and Southern Illinois, as a scummy overflow from an almost stagnant pool. Hon. Dick Thompson once described this class as a set of men "who came into the State riding a blind stud horse with a rope bridle." The people of the other older Southern States—as a class—have many virtues, which much more than offset their peculiar faults, but these immigrants to southern Indiana, southern Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, and a large portion of those to Mississippi, were largely made up of men who found the morals of their homes too severe for them and they moved under a pressure of public opinion. It used to be said that a common question between two Missourians after becoming tolerably well acquainted was:

"Waal now, what mout your name 'a been afore you come to these parts?"

It is easy to see how this class became the Border Ruffians of the Kansas troubles and the sneaking guerrillas of the war, whose highest idea of soldiership was to attack and burn a Union farmer's defenseless house, or saw the timbers of a railroad bridge so that it would break down with a train load of women, children and wounded men. How little real soldiership they had was shown by Lyon whipping over 20,000 of them at Wilson's Creek with less than 5,000 raw troops from Iowa, and the Germans of St. Louis.

Of course, the end of the war did not change the nature of these men, and that is why the James and Younger Brothers ran such a course of murder and robbery. They found hosts of sympathizers and accomplices wherever they went, and with the help of these, who overawed the community, they pursued their career in safety. But one day their evil star led the Jameses to attempt capturing a Minnesota Town and plundering the bank in the approved Missouri style. They were amazed to see every man in the Town who had a gun or pistol snatch it up and assail them. Two of the robbers were killed in the streets, and the rest hunted down like mad dogs, until their boasted bravado forsook them, and they surrendered. Nor did the old Missouri tactics to defeat justice by threatening destruction to the persons and houses of the officers who tried them avail aught. The course of justice took its serene way, and now for several years the terrors of Missouri have worn cropped hair, and striped suits, and peacefully painted pails in the Penitentiary of Minnesota. Gov. Crittenden is making a great show of efforts to bring the train robbers to justice. He has visited the scene of the robbery with his glittering staff, talked much and loudly, and offered large rewards, but that is all that it will amount to. The robbers will go free and unharmed until some day they will do something in Kansas or Iowa or Illinois, when the hand of justice will fall on them as heavily as it did upon their associates in Minnesota.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, post-paid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

If the South does not show some improvement soon people will doubt the efficacy of money in building up a country. It is said that not less than $100,000,000 have been invested by the capitalists of Europe and the North in Southern enterprises within the past 18 months The principal part has gone into railroads, but still a large portion has sought investment in manufacturing enterprises, Augusta having secured $2,000,000 to develop the cotton factories of that City.

Sec. Windom has given instructions to the Collectors of Customs at Boston and New York to use every endeavor to discover the miscreants who shipped the infernal machines to Liverpool Steamboat agents have also taken steps in the same direction. In consequence of these shipments, O'Donovan Rossa has been deprived of a sub agency of the Allen Line. It would appear from this that the great "skirmisher" is not above base suspicion.

The Treasury Department has ordered the discontinuance of the manufacture and sale of gold tokens stamped "Quarter Dollar" and "Half Dollar." Persons manufacturing or selling such tokens are rendering themselves liable to penalties of both fine and imprisonment.

What is to be done with that $2,000 there was so much fuss about at Albany? Bradley and Sessions decline to touch it, and no one else seems to have any claim on it. Send it to Private Dalzell as a bribe to keep still for a year.

The trades union of Milwaukee passed resolutions "Boycotting" the *Republican* and *News* of that City. This course has not worked satisfactory elsewhere, and it is not likely Milwaukee will prove an exception.

A member of the New Hampshire Legislature, who did not attend the session, has turned his salary into the State Treasury. Barnum should engage him for 50 years.

There is an impression in Washington that Sen. Edmunds will be tendered the vacant seat on the Supreme Bench.

AGENTS WANTED.

Now is an excellent time for agents to make up clubs for the Weekly Blade. The Nasby letters from Europe have commenced, and we offer the Blade three months, and a very fine portrait of D. R. Locke (Nasby) for 50 cents. For clubs of five we give a very liberal discount, and any person can canvass for a few days and make a nice thing for themselves and neighbors. We want an agent at every Post-office in the United States to work up a short time club before it will be too late to get the first of the Nasby letters. Write for special terms and specimen copies of the Blade.

A DEEPER MEANING.

Now that some of the excitement consequent upon the shooting of the President has died away, and he is on the fair road to recovery, it is interesting to look back and see what the event developed with regard to the sentiment of other nations towards the United States. One thing was made certain. Whatever the jealousy felt because of our rapid progress, outstripping every other country in the world, rivalling even now those which have been building up for long centuries their physical strength and intellectual power, there was at the supreme moment of this Nation's anxiety and distress a sympathy expressed which came from lower depths than is usual under even such provocation as that. It was not merely a sympathy for the grief felt for the going out of the life of one man, no matter how dearly he was loved by the people, but that a blow had been struck at what the inmost convictions of the best intellect of every nation has pronounced the best form of government the world has ever seen Monarchs have been stricken down as suddenly, but the horror of the event was never mingled with the idea that the blow was one aimed at universal progress and liberty.

This one thing shows conclusively that mankind is progressing. To all who look below the surface of events, it demonstrates the fact that the world is better to-day and far in advance of a century ago. It ought to go far toward convincing those who see in the prevailing spirit of infidelity a sign of universal deterioration, that there was never a time when the broad principles of liberality and universal brotherhood were so thoroughly understood as now, that the tendencies of which they complain are merely the outgrowth of efforts towards real freedom which perhaps carry the many for a season over the line of truth to be thrown back in time by a reflex action to the right. This is the condition of the United States, towards which both thought and ignorance in Europe and Asia turn, with the feelings in the one class that here lies the solution of the great problems of humanity, and in the other that the ark of freedom and comfort rests in this New World. It is the perception of these truths that has caused the great heart of all nations to thrill with such deep emotion at the deed of the assassin Guiteau.

Canada sees for herself even more than this general idea. She sees that even now republicanism has made such progress within her borders, that without losing her affection for the Queen, she is yet no longer monarchial. The Toronto Evening *Telegram* in speaking of Garfield and the attempt upon his life, thus puts it:

> He is talked of as "the President," as if he ruled over Canada, part of a limited monarchy, and were not the representative of Republicanism. Press, pulpit, convention, and gathering have resounded with words of sympathy, personal in their directness and sincerity. This teaches us the lesson that Canada is truly Republican at heart. International intercourse may be ruffled by fishery disputes or Alabama claims; commercial rivalry may crystalize in a hostile tariff; but the sentiment of the two peoples is the same at heart. It is truly Republican—in the best sense Republican. We have long contended that Canada was really a Republic, and we have pointed to the failure to establish a Court and the derision with which the confirming of tin pot titles has been received, as attesting the truth of our contention, only to be told that nothing but the most intense loyalty to monarchy pervaded the Dominion of Canada. The sympathy expressed for President Garfield goes far beyond kindly feeling towards the man as an individual. It is an expression of the pure Republican spirit; it encourages the belief that the day is not distant when Canada will claim to have attained to her majority and will ask the mother country to recognize the manhood of her offspring. Even Sir Francis Hincks, a Britished pensioner and decorated loyalist, admits the growth of a national sentiment; the tendency of that sentiment is foreshadowed in the character of the sympathy expressed by Canadians with the people across the border in this hour of tribulation.

Even the English have waked up to the important fact that a volunteer is probably a much better soldier than a regular, and there is a hope that in the course of a few generations a glimmering of this fact may possibly penetrate West Point. The foreign officers who were present at the recent great reviews at Aldershot and Windsor unanimously pronounced the volunteers "the most soldierly body of the two, the best got up, the most promising for active work and service," and an English critic says:

> In the first place, they know how to use the rifle, which the regulars do not, and then they have, as a rule, some notion of fighting on their own hook, whereas the regulars of the present day get demoralized when the regiment to which they belong is badly cut about, as we saw only too clearly in our Transvaal experiences.

But it does not require any demonstration like this to tell that the capable, self-helpful man, who has achieved a respectable position in civil life, will make a better average soldier than the failures who have found refuge in the Regular Army.

> The Toledo Blade boldly speaks of "the narrow-gage railroad," and spells gaug without the "u" invariably.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Yes, and we do it so "boldly" because both American dictionaries expressly sanction and encourage it. Look up your "Webster" and "Worcester," and when found make a note on it. There is a still more powerful reason—next to the uselessness of the "u" in the word—and that is the maddening uncertainty in every compositor's mind as to whether the "u" should be placed before or after the "a" in setting up the word. This uncertainty takes its most virulent form in the last hurried minutes before going to press, and nine printers out of 10 resolve the doubt in favor of an analogy with "guard," "guaranty," etc, and put the "u" invariably before the "a," thereby provoking apoplectic fits in the editorial sanctum and making the proof-reader's days few and full of the devil.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is living in strict retirement at Atlantic City, wearing widows' weeds and said to be looking more beautiful than ever before in her life. A maid and two nurses, who have entire charge of her three children, all girls, the oldest being 12 and the youngest not yet three, compose her retinue. She moves about in a dreamy sort of way, seldom mingling with the other guests or engaging with them in conversation Even when in the society of intimate friends several of whom are at the same hotel she sedulously avoids all references to her domestic difficulties.

OUR HUMOROUS POSTER.

We are mailing thousands of our new posters, illustrating Nasby's travels in Europe, to applicants from all quarters. It is a comical illustration of the old Parson, and we mail them free to any person who will post them in a conspicuous place.

TEMPERANCE IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The "eternal and immutable, the time-honored principles of Democracy" now mean Prohibition in North Carolina, where the Temperance issue dominates all others. The papers call one side the "Wets," and the other the "Drys." The Democrats of the Legislature, were beguiled in some manner most inscrutable—for it would puzzle Omniscience to explain how a Democrat came to be changed into a Temperance fanitic—into passing a stringent Prohibition law at the session last Winter. The following is a digest of its provisions:

> By the terms of the first section it is made a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $1,000, and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court, to "manufacture, buy, or sell, either directly or indirectly, any spirituous or malt liquors, except wines and cider, or by any shift, subterfuge, or device, spirituous liquors, or any liquors of which spirituous liquor is a material or constituent part, in any quantity in this State," otherwise than as provided in the act. The second section provides that spirituous liquors shall be sold only for medical, chemical, and mechanical purposes, and only by a druggist or physician licensed to keep on hand not more than 30 gallons, and restricted to sales of not more than a gallon at a time to any person. The third section requires that the County Commissioner shall ascertain, before granting a druggist's or physician's license, "by the oath and examination of two or more sober and reputable citizens," that the applicant for license is a "sober, reliable and trustworthy person," and requires justification in $500 to $5,000 for the faithful discharge of all the requirements of the act. Having obtained his license, the druggist must not sell any quantity unless the intending purchaser shall present the certificate of "a sober and respectable practicing physician, not a licensed dealer under this act, given upon his honor," that the liquor is required for medical purposes. Like certificates are required from mechanics, and a physician or mechanic who makes a false certificate is to be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, fined $100 or $500, and imprisoned if the court direct. Section 5 repeats the penalties already referred to. Section 6 declares that the act shall take effect October 1, 1881, and the seventh and last section orders a special election to be held on the first Thursday in August to take the sense of the electors on the question of prohibition or no prohibition.

The vote on the passage of the bill was as follows:

	—Senate—			—House—		
	For.	Ag'nst.	Abst.	For.	Ag'nst.	Abst.
Democrats	28	7	3	55	3	16
Republicans	4	3	5	17	4	25
Total	32	10	8	72	7	41
Total for prohibition						104
Total against prohibition						17

A Convention was called by the Temperance people for April 27, which is said to be the largest, and attended by the most respectable people of any ever held in the State. Gov. Jarvis and several other leading Democratic politicians, made strong Prohibition speeches, and the campaign was started most enthusiastically.

The Anti Prohibitionists held a Convention in June, which was attended by the whisky men, the minor Democratic officeholders, and large numbers of negros. The action of the latter is explained on the ground that

> They feared that they were to be deprived of rights. Their rights are too newly acquired, too sacred, and too valuable to be parted with on any pretext, and it mattered not what the excuse, they would not give their consent to any invitation to surrender their rights. And thus they have remained, never forgetting to point out the fact that the Democrats framed and passed the bill; that the Democrats have never been anxious to do anything until now in company, in association with black men, and that it is at least safe to assume that it would be better to obey instinct, and take the other side, than trust to profession, and go along with the Democrats toward Prohibition which may not prohibit.

The reward of $50,000 offered for the capture of the Missouri outlaws, has stimulated Chicago detectives, and a party has been formed to hunt down the robbers.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has secured a lease for 99 years of the lines operated by the Northwestern Telegraph Company in the United States and Canada.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* says it is rumored there that Schurz will succeed White as American Minister to Germany. This is "going abroad for news."

In all these stories about fellows with terribly lacerated livers, nobody seems to have remembered Prometheus, who had more bother with that organ than an old bachelor with "liver complaint."

Gen. Grant's Galena home is in charge of an old soldier who served under him during the war. Many of the rare and costly presents which the General gathered in his tour around the world are stored there He will returan there in October, before his departure for Mexico. He is said to have faith that his Mexican railroad investments will make him immensely wealthy.

No man was ever elected to the Vice Presidency with any reference to his being the successor of the President. This is the bane of the institution. The chances of his being called upon to act as such are considered so remote that no one gives them a thought, and those possible Presidents would be impossible ones by any other method of procedure.

Women's Rights have taken a practical turn in New York. At 278 Mulberry street there is a sign which reads: "Mrs. Gill, Boot and Shoemaker." Mrs. Gill thinks she is the only female cobbler in the City. She was born in Northampton, Eng., and learned her father's trade. She married a cobbler also, and 13 years ago came to this country. Since her husband's death she has supported her six children by her craft

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

In the course of time every one of the 85,000 families who are now subscribers to the Blade, will become possessed of a copy of the Revised New Testament. While most sensible people may never discard their old standard Bible to give place to the new, yet it is very desirable that every family have a copy of the revision to use as a commentary.

So many editions of this work have been announced for sale at various prices, that the purchaser is at a loss to know which edition is the best for the money. The many cheap editions in paper covers are unsatisfactory, as being printed in fine type, and trying to the eyes of both old and young. On the other hand the fine, high-priced editions do not meet with favor, as the masses are not yet disposed to invest a fancy price in a work they know nothing about. For the purpose of accommodating the readers of the Blade we have made arrangements to furnish what is in our judgment the very best edition yet published, at the popular price of $1.00, post-paid by mail, as announced in our advertising columns on 5th page. This edition is a book of 500 pages, printed on good paper, with very plain long-primer type. It is an accurate re-print of the celebrated Oxford (England) edition, with all the marginal notes and the preface in full. The Addenda gives a list of readings and renderings preferred by the American Committee recorded at their desire.

We are now prepared to fill orders by mail at $1.00 for thousands of this popular edition, and assure our readers it is just the thing for all. We also have the same bound in morocco at $1.50.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Attorney-General decides that the increase of pay on a star route contract for expedited service can be but 50 per cent. of the original price, and that the contractors must provide an addition of force and material in proportion to the increase given. ——Statistics laid before the Congress of Brewers, which recently met at Versailles, show that there are in Europe about 40,000 breweries, which produce annually some 2,250,000 gallons of beer. Of this amount Great Britain produces one-third, and Prussia comes next for quantity.——Present indications favor the choice of Wilson or Gear as United States Senator from Iowa. The contest over nominations, now being made in the legislative districts, is very sharp. McDill, who was appointed Senator by Governor Gear, is making no effort.——During the past fiscal year a revenue tax was collected on 567,328,982 cigarettes. The sum collected was $992,925, against $715,227 in the year preceding.——There have been no Cabinet meetings since the President was shot. The members of the C[illegible] together on the day of the President's relapse, but there was no business done.——Over 150 murders have been committed in Alleghany County, Pa., during the last 10 years, and only four persons have been hanged for the offense during the same time. Thirteen persons charged with murder are now in prison in that County awaiting trial.——Fare at first-class houses at Saratoga, $5 to $8 per day. One gentleman has a room 12x16 on the second floor, furnished cheaply, for which he pays $7 per day.——White Sulphur Springs, Va., at last accounts had 1,600 guests. One of those guests writes it was difficult to get anything to eat, and the chief business was bribing the waiters.——The discovery of copper and silver bearing ore near Fort Laramie is creating immense excitement. Miners are stampeding to the district, which is six miles wide and swarming with prospectors.——The war of railroad rates continues, and at Boston both passenger and freight tariffs are in great confusion, chiefly from the persistent cutting of the Grand Trunk. There is some talk of a counter movement from other roads by taking a roundabout line to compete with the Grand Trunk for Montreal business.——Kentucky Monday elected a State Treasurer, a Legislature and one Judge of the Court of Appeals, but there was a light vote and but little excitement. There were some Republican gains, and the Democratic majority in the new Legislature will be smaller than in the last, but the returns are so few that no accurate estimates can be made as to the number. The new members are overwhelmingly in favor of the re-election of Sen. Beck.——The instrument by which Prof. Bell found the location of the bullet in the President's body is a modification of the telephone. When two small plates in connection with coils of wire, peculiarly arranged, are passed near metal of any kind, the instrument gives off a sound, which is produced by the vibration of a diaphragm in a tube held to the ear, very like the telephone. In fact the bullet is made to speak its presence, very much as if it said "hello!" through the telephone.——The Irish Land bill has passed the British House of Commons. Parnell and a few Irish extremists absented themselves, and an insignificant number on the final division voted against the bill. There have been so many amendments to the original bill that it is impossible to state its final condition. But its general features, which remain unchanged, are a revolution the far-reaching consequences of which not even the most sagacious can state.——The pursuit of the Williams brothers in Wisconsin has been abandoned. It is thought they have made their way to Missouri, with the intention of joining the James brothers.——The Summit mine at Ophir, Col., has been sold to eastern capitalists for $100,000.——Locomotive building continues with undiminished activity. Twenty-five finished engines have been shipped from Paterson within a month. The Rogers works employ 1,550 men, the Danforth works 900 and the Grant works about 800.——The International cricket match between the United States and Canada will take place in Hamilton, Ont., on about August 29th, 30th and 31st.——A Mr. Murray has received the French Academy prize of $400 for an essay on the history of Greek sculpture down to the age of Pericles, written in English.——The late Judge Clifford's law library, which was left to his three sons, is reported to be the finest in the country. It is insured for $30,000.——By the death of Thomas Carlyle a vacancy was created in the German Order of Merit, and the Emperor has been pleased to appoint to the vacancy Prof. Whitney, of Yale College. There is a peculiar satisfaction in knowing that the literary merit of the United States is not unrecognized in Europe, and it will not occasion surprise to know that old Yale contained the Professor considered most suitable to fill the vacancy in this illustrious Order.——A large delegation of Indians from the Northwest will be in Washington on the 15th to see about the division of their lands in severalty.——The Italian delegate to the Monetary Conference in Paris says: "In order to keep gold in Italy the coinage of silver should be suspended until by certain international arrangements it is possible to retire silver to its function as international currency."——David Carroll, founder of the first cotton mill at Woodbury, Md., in 1836, died at Baltimore Monday, aged 70. He left an estate valued at $1,000,000.——Chief Inspector Parker, of the Postoffice Department, has received information of the arrest in Colorado of Ham White, a noted mail robber and desperado, formerly of Texas. White was convicted in April, 1877, in Texas of highway robbery of the United States mails and sentenced to imprisonment for life at Moundsville, W. Va. He was a daring highwayman, who, it is known, had murdered a number of men. The President was induced to pardon White last Spring. This, it is thought, was done without a full knowledge of White's crimes. Immediately upon receiving his pardon he re-entered upon his career as highwayman, organized his gang and robbed stages in Texas, Arkansas, New Mexico and Colorado. He will be brought to trial at once in Colorado. Warrants have been procured for his arrest and trial in Arkansas and Texas, to be used in case the Colorado prosecution fails to convict.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This is the latest, best and cheapest book of recipes now before the public. The book is the work of one of the most eminent economists of England, and it has been edited by practical Americans with especial reference to American wants. It contains everything that needs to be known in all the departments of domestic life. The book is well printed, and substantially bound, and sold only by subscription, at the very low price of $2. Thousands were sold in advance of publication. Those out of employment will do well to secure an agency for this rapid selling book. Everybody needs it, and everybody must have it. Our agents are each and all of them taking hundreds of orders for delivery after harvest. Now is the time to work up a list. Address for particulars, the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

The next thing to happen our Presidents is to have one of them resign. So far in our history we have never had any symptoms of such a casualty, but all things happen in the course of years.

Correspondence

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The President—Some Things that Ought to be Done.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, July 29, 1881.

The dangerous relapse of the President on Saturday was almost as much of a shock in Washington as the original catastrophe. I have seldom seen so great and general a depression in the popular feeling; and when he had rallied a little and people began to feel some confidence that the new opening was to be a real relief, the further operation on Tuesday for removing the bony spicula splintered off from a rib by the heavy ball of the assassin, caused a recurrence of the feeling, and many began to think that after all the days of the President were numbered and the bullet of the assassin had done its work. But the indications since that are far more favorable. The President sleeps well, has a good appetite, feels better and his physicians are more confident. Everything about the White House wears a cheerful aspect and it would seem that the worst was over.

I notice that the protracted sickness of the President has raised the question as to the meaning of the word "inability" in that clause of the Constitution which says: "In case of the removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice President."

Congress has made provision for the easy transfer of the power of the Presidential office to the Vice President in case of the "death, resignation or removal," but has made no adequate provision in case of his "inability to fulfil the functions of his important office. He might become partially or wholly insane, he might be called suddenly out of the country to see a dying wife or child, or he might be disabled by long sickness. The Constitution was intended to provide a remedy in all such cases, but until Congress defines what constitutes the "inability" and provides some method of ascertaining and declaring it the words are a dead letter.

In other similar cases the practice seems to be in favor of shifting the power from the chief to the substitute whenever an actual disability occurs. In all the Executive Departments, if the legitimate head is separated from his duties, the deputy steps in and takes his place. If a Secretary is disabled the law provides how his place is to be temporarily filled till some permanent arrangement is made. So in Cities, when the Mayor is sick, or is called away by business or pleasure, the powers and duties of his office devolve on a substitute. When a Cabinet officer leaves his portfolio for his Summer vacation or goes to Ohio to "take care of his fences," the Assistant Secretary acts in his stead.

We are not very familiar with the usages of those who govern by Divine right, but we remember that when Napoleon was absent from Paris in the prosecution of his campaigns he was in the habit of leaving his Queen to administer in the affairs of the State at home; and that, in England, when William the Third took command of the army and went over to Ireland (in his own dominion) to fight the battle of the Boyne the prerogatives of sovereignty were left in the hands of his consort who is said to have ruled with skill and ability.

But executive trusts are vacated with more and more hesitation just in proportion as we ascend in the scale of power. In the departments, if the head goes to his State to visit his family, or takes a few days of recreation at the seashore, the deputy takes his desk and exercises all the functions of the office. The place of the Mayor would not be filled so promptly, while the Governor of a State very seldom transfers his powers to the Lieutenant-Governor, and a President has been in the habit of holding on to his office with so much tenacity that the honor and dignity of the Vice President has come to be regarded with a feeling akin to contempt. He is not in the Cabinet, has no weight in the Government, is not even a member of the Senate and has less influence with the Administration than a Senator, a Governor, or a Representative.

On the other hand, in the minor offices, if a Comptroller or Auditor vacates his place his substitute drops in and takes possession. But the Vice President sees his chief spending months together at Long Branch or Old Point Comfort, or laid away out of sight by severe and disabling sickness without ever expecting to be called into the public service although elected nominally for that very purpose. All he can do is to take his salary and hold himself ready for some catastrophe. This has been the usage under the Government ever since its formation, and probably Congress would not have it otherwise. But it is certainly true that the "inability" designated by the Constitution should be defined and some provision made for ascertaining when it occurs and when the services of the Vice President are to be called into action.

There is also another matter which should command the immediate attention of Congress. I refer to the adequate punishment of those who lift their hands against the life of the President. Such an act is not a common crime. We have seen, as never before, what a deep interest the whole nation takes in that life, and how important it is to the well-being of 50 millions of people. No punishment should be vindictive; but if punishment is designed to be a protection to society; if it is to deter others from the commission of crimes then it should be, in some sense, commensurate with the greatness of the offense, and if it is clear that the intention was to kill, there is no good reason why the punishment should not be the same as for actual murder or some of its degrees, as established by law.

As to poor Guiteau, if he should be convicted, his punishment would be no greater than that of a common thief. The law, as it now stands, implies no adequate sense of the great crime of which he has been guilty. But there is very little expectation that he will be convicted. He is a very conspicuous criminal and his trial will fix the attention of the whole nation. Hence it will be a great card for the lawyers who conduct his case, and we may expect that the best ability will be enlisted in his defense. Then the action of the courts in cases of insanity has been such as to furnish an abundant array of cases which can be cited in his favor. He is a great deal more crazy than nine-tenths of the men who have escaped the gallows by the convenient plea of insanity.

But it should be remembered that what we call punishment is not inflicted out of a spirit of revenge, or to get even with the criminal, but to protect society. The great object is to deter others from the commission of similar crimes. It is simply a warning to those who are inclined to break over the boundaries set for the peace and good order of society. And if the warning is to have any effect, the punishment must follow the crime with some degree of certainty, and not be frittered away by meaningless pleas, universally understood to be for the sole purpose of rescuing the criminal.

If a man has mind enough to deliberately plan and skilfully carry out a crime like that of Guiteau, the interest of society requires that he should be punished; and it is the business of Congress to see that the laws are so framed that he does not escape that punishment from any fault of the laws. And it is the duty of the Courts to construe the laws in the interest of society and not in the interest of the criminal.

BUCKEYE.

IDAHO.

The New Mines in the Wood River District Now Being Developed—Sketch of what is Claimed to be one of the most Promising Mining Regions of the Continent.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

KETCHAM P. O., CENTRAL IDAHO, July 21.

About one year ago the BLADE published a private letter of mine descriptive of pioneer life in a new mining camp in the Saw-tooth Mountains of Central Idaho, at an elevation of 8,000 to 9,000 feet above the sea. The unexpected isolation and difficult access to the region, made quite as much impression upon me as the wealth of its newly found mines. On the 4th of July last year I arrived at the spot from which I now write (on my way to the Saw-tooth Mountains), after a journey of five days across the lava desert in an open wagon, from Blackfoot on the Utah Northern Railroad, a distance of 150 miles. The road is a part of the old Oregon emigrant route. Where the Wood River intersects this road is the objective point to which a new mining excitement tends. Here the river emerges from the mountains upon the lava country. One can look straight up its valley northward almost to the foot of the snowy mountains, which, 40 to 50 miles above it, provide its rapid and permanent volume of water. Where the emigrant road crosses it the valley is wide, but gradually narrows to two miles in its upper part.

Last year, a few miles above the emigrant road, I found the embryo Village of Bellevue, a few small log and adobe houses on a street line, and horse racing going on hard by. Here, this year I begin to be dumbfounded by the change. A long street of cheap houses of all kinds, where an active business in almost everything pertaining to men's wants is going on, and two weekly papers sustained. Half a dozen other streets are dotted with log, frame and adobe houses, and 1,500 people live in the Town. Four miles further up the river, where the valley is about two miles wide, a Town of 1,000 inhabitants has sprung up since the last of April of this year. On the 6th of October, last year, I passed down the valley where the Town now is. There was not then the vestige of a dwelling within many miles of it. Now 200 buildings, stores, saloons, eating-houses, a weekly paper (quite a lively one), two express offices, one banking office, etc., etc., etc., occupy a busy street a quarter of a mile long; and the main street was being wet down by a full-fledged City sprinkling wagon. The Village from which I write is 16 miles further up the valley, and has changed less, but is likely to undergo the same metamorphosis next year.

I have deduced a new saw from the facts of my experience of pioneer life in this region. It is that the starting of a saw-mill marks the dividing line between savage and semi-civilized life. When last Summer I arrived at the mine in the Saw Tooth range, 40 miles further than this, I found an almost empty candle box to make a floor of. It was the largest form of board to be had within a limit of 40 miles, or within 200 miles by any route from which lumber could be transported. But this year saw-mills are in operation and bright new boards and shingles delight the eye at every camp centre. Brick kilns and lime kilns are started where last Summer it seemed doubtful whether another decade might not have to pass before the isolated mines of this region would have the power to attract the solider forms of civilized industry or break the wild and lonely monotony of the scenery.

Wood river and Upper Salmon river region is a mining region where in 1879 quite a number of valuable mines were discovered, and the Indians were believed to be sufficiently scarce to make prospecting safe. On the strength of the developments or "finds" of that year, a great rush of miners and their camp followers. I had been fortunate in getting some interest in good mines, and confident of an immediate rush to this country. The season of 1880 passed and I was greatly disappointed in all respects. An unprecedentedly long Winter, snow lying in the valley until late in June, turned aside and discouraged large numbers who started for the mines. The dreadful journey to them and their isolation from railroads or wagon roads passable for machinery was represented as forming a barrier, or at least a long delay in the successful working of them. Added to these drawbacks was the small amount of development work which the poor owners of claims made upon them. Only mining men from California and Salt Lake City came to examine, watch, and buy; and the former were generally more anxious to conceal than to proclaim the richness and extent of the new mining region. They watched, waited and bought groups of mines at the close of the season when the miners were "worked out" and could hold out no longer, but must perforce take the price offered, instead of the price asked early in the season. This year all is changed. The development of the valley is magical. It is what I anticipated and did not see last year. New mines were discovered last Fall and this Spring that equal the best of the former find. Discoveries are being made almost every day. Strong companies are in possession of the old finds. Machinery has come through over the lava road, bad as it is. Besides saw-mills, four smelters are already in the valley. One of them, for which ground was broken this morning near this Village, is to have a capacity of 40 tons a day. California miners now proclaim the region the largest extent of country having rich mines that has been opened for many years. No such huge deposits as those of Leadville have yet been struck, except perhaps the Custer vein in Yankee Fork, on the north side of this region: but all are a rugged mountain country, 135 miles north and south and 80 miles in width east and west, beautifully watered, and well timbered, on the head streams of the Wood and Salmon Rivers, so great a number of really good mines are being opened that the rapid settlement of the Wood River is now as certain, and I think, as rapid as the growth of Leadville. A beautiful valley from 5,500 to 7,000 feet above the sea, 40 miles in length from its mountain source to its debauchement upon the lava plains, furnishes a level site for a dozen Villages as convenient to the many camps as possible, and with water power for all the machinery they will ever require. The valley is an almost perfect plane of rapid ascent to the base of the pass to the Salmon River; a plane entirely practicable for a railway. The Union Pacific Railway Company are now pushing their Oregon Short Line with great energy. It will traverse the lava dessert only 40 miles south of Bellevue. The company have promised the mine owners here that they will have a narrow gage built from the nearest point on that road up to the head of Wood River *just as soon as can be done*, which will be little more than a year. I venture to say that when that is done the Wood River miners as a whole will have the most advantageous location of any miners on the continent.

F. J. S.

FROM IOWA.

Rapid Settling—Tree Planting—The Cyclones—Railroad Monopolies—Stock Raising—Meeting of the "Barge Men" at Council Bluffs—Appropriations Wanted.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

Perhaps, as I have heretofore said, the eyes of the East are upon the West more than are those of the West upon the East. However this may be, the East looks upon the West in a sort of quizzical way, in a calculating prospective sense.

The problem with them is, as to what are its facilities for an almost immediate fortune, and some have found a happy answer, and some have found it zero; much depends upon the factors.

Then some have come merely for a home and have found it. Still, many of the West are looking toward the East, but very much as the early Pilgrims sent their thoughts and with them their hearts across ocean's broad expanse, and repeated, perhaps for the hundredth time, "Farewell, farewell England."

The East is a rose of moderate dimensions almost fully matured, the West is a rose of marvelous dimensions just unfolding, and people love to watch it. Yet the East and the West are one as well as the North and the South.

I look out of my cottage door eastward in the morning, and I am so happily conscious that the effulgent rays of the sun that have just shot across the Eastern States are the very same that fall upon the grain and grasses in my own prairie field, and that they then hasten on toward the golden coast. Though thus remote how gratifying to know that we here have something in common even with the Eastern people.

Until within a year I was only a visitor, from Ohio, to this region of the great Missisippi Valley.

I fancy that to one accustomed to the expansive views of this portion of the West the farms and sceneries of the greater part of Ohio would appear hemmed in and narrow. For one, I greatly enjoy the far-away views and diversified landscapes of this region, with its often changing contour of surface. But what is, I suppose, of more practical importance is, this is a remarkable good part of the world for grain and all kinds of stock.

Had old Adam lighted on some portion of this part of Iowa he might have experienced one disadvantage, that of not finding trees in which to hide himself on his serious mishap, otherwise I presume he would have been well satisfied. People here for the last few years have, however, planted thousands of trees in which to hide themselves, not because of the voice that Adam heard but because of the voice of the northwind, for that is often here a fear inspiring voice. A grove now points out for miles, the residences of those who have been but even a few years residents of a prairie region.

Eight years ago I passed from Bedford, 10 miles North, and saw in the whole route perphaps only about four houses. Now I can stand on a point in this same route a few rods from where I write and count, near and far, 40 country homes. In fact the raw prairie is all occupied except a tract now and then.

The roaring of a Northwestern storm in its approach now often leads even the most obdurate to imitate, at least temporarily the prophets of old, so far as to dwell in caves and dens of the earth, and by abiding there till the storm is over some have saved themselves from the fury of the death-dealing cyclone. An Eastern paper, referring to these destroying angels, speaks of the folly of cheap buildings. If the editor of that sheet will build me a residence here strong enough and big enough to withstand a cyclone, I will deed him a pretty good farm and then take and sell the material and found a city. In fact as a small building can be no more than torn to atoms, the largest and strongest will certainly be if fairly struck by one of these worse than Eastern euroclydons. But these are not very frequent.

There is much more stir here than in Ohio about railroad monopoly. High freights have here a serious drawback through the converting of corn as far as possible into hog meat and ox meat on which every one seems bent is helping decidedly, and the frequency of streams makes this one of the best regions in the world for stock farms.

Notwithstanding these streams and groves and some native timber, yet two things I sadly miss. One is a clear, beautiful Ohio like stream, with sloping banks and gravelly bottom; the other is the towering giant oaks familiar to me in my boyhood days. Though there are often trees along the streams and elsewhere, the forests here are mere abortions. I scarcely ever want to enter one, as they only lead me to long for the towering thick-set forests of Ohio that mean something, though the planted groves, as well as some of the native ones, are lovely.

In front of me runs a river, the 102, so called, carrying its way southward into the Nodaway which falls into the Missouri. But what a murky stream! It looks like a great gorge through black mud, that appeared to form where a few trees were starting. Though the stream is small, you may ride miles without being able to ford it, because of the mud and steepness of the miserable little banks on either side. One could often jump across were it not for the fear, after alighting, of carrying away a prodigious amount of real estate, in a plastic condition.

This stream, called the 102, I hope, is not the one hundred and second stream of a similar kind. If so, it is no wonder the Missouri is a muddy stream. Some say that this river took its name from an Indian who died on its banks at the age of 102 years. Others say it is because it is 102 miles from some other point. It would not be a great pity, in one or two senses, if it were 102 miles from any point.

Then the *names* of some stream in the West "give them away."

Poets can become enthusiastic over the "Sweet Juniata" but what poet could write of straying by moonlight along the banks of Turkey Creek, or *Sweet-Turkey* Creek, if you please, or the 102, or even the Nodaway.

Yet whether or not these are beautiful, or whether or not their waters are clear, they all go to swell the Missouri and the Mississippi and that means a barge system, and that means a boom for Western farmers and in fact for all but perhaps the railroad companies.

Iowa and Nebraska recently had their barge meeting at Council Bluffs. It was an enthusiastic meeting. Gov. Gear and Sen. McDill and many others made pointed remarks.

The West will soon ask Congress for an appropriation of perhaps $8,000,000 to improve the Missouri River bed for barges. When the vast importance of the river route for grain to New Orleans is fully understood, that amount may seem reasonable.

Still railroads are building. In a field upon which I look as I write, men will soon be tearing up the corn in the construction of an East and West road. Those who wish to make Omaha from Toledo will soon, perhaps, pass over this route, through this same field, as I think it is to connect with an Eastern line which will make the route nearer than by way of Burlington.

Agriculture and stock raisers here are feeling the healthy pulse beat of prosperity, and this section of the country is one of the richest in soil in the world.

J. P. P.

Bedford, Southwestern Iowa.

FROM COLORADO.

Its Prospects, Climate, Society, Etc., With Some Seasonable Advice.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

ROSITA, Col., July 22.

As I rarely see anything in your columns from Colorado, I will make an effort to give you a short contribution. My object is to try to impress you with the correct idea of the country, as to who should come and who should not. Certainly many come who could do much better at home, pursuing an avocation that he understands. Take mining from Colorado and in a few years she would not have enough population to pay the State officers their salaries.

I heard an old forty-niner, a man of immense wealth, say, a few days ago, that Colorado is the most overated State in the Union, and my impression is that the old gentleman is about correct. So far as my observation goes, you can glean but a very poor idea of the resources and attractions of this State, by reading Colorado papers, for the majority of them misrepresent everything. Now as to who should come and who should not: First, no one should come unless he has a situation before coming, or money enough with which to return should he fail to find something to do. You must not expect to find every one wealthy here because this is a gold and silver country. Upon the other hand there are many very poor people here, who would gladly return if they could. To the young man contemplating a western journey, unless it be for health or pleasure, I would say remain where you are. You may do better by coming but you will be more likely to make your condition worse, and especially to the young man who is in the least addicted to gambling or drinking, I would say shun this mining country, for these are its curses. If a young man is gifted with health and a vast amount of industry and enterprise, he may amass money and property here, but are they not a sure passport to prosperity in the Central and Eastern States? Wages are better here than farther East, but expenses are about in the same proportion as wages. A laborer may do very well here provided his family is not too large, until sickness overtakes him or a member of his family, and then the per cent is against him. Now, as to who should come. Had I, or any one dependent upon me any symptoms or premonitions of consumption, I would certainly come to the mountains. I am satisfied that hundreds if not thousands of lives could be prolonged many years by coming here in time. But here is the trouble, so many defer this to the very last, hoping that something may be found as a new remedy until the patient has developed a clear case of consumption, then the poor invalid is hurried out here into this high, dry otmosphere, only to die. I know whereof I speak, I have seen with my own eyes. On the other hand I have seen those who had strong symptoms of consumption almost, if not entirely cured. I am not paid for saying this; neither have I any interests of any consequence here; none at least would be enhanced by immigration, but when I sometimes spend a few days or weeks in the Cities further East and see so many young men whose sans of time seem to be about exhausted, how I would like to have them here running them over these everlasting hills, prospecting and hunting and if that would not bring health to their cheek they might as well bide their time for the grim monster. As to society, he who comes here expecting to find and enjoy good society is badly off the center. There is not much of that article in these mountains, though you meet with many sharp, shrewd and intelligent persons, and indeed you rarely meet with that littleness and penuriousness that you so often come in contact with further East. One instance, our Sabbath school will I presume average about 100, with an average penny collection of not less than five dollars per Sabbath. From this you would judge we are a devout people out here; but am afraid if you should pass one or two Sabbaths here that you would diagnose our case differently. Certainly there is more wickedness here than farther East, but the greatest difference consists in our wickedness being brought to the front and not being gilded and screened as it is in Eastern cities. As to professions, we find a large abundance of all professional men here, but the majority of them are either very inferior or terribly dissipated, and many of them considerably of both. He who comes to these mountains will have to go into some kind of business or mining, as there is not much ranching near here, it being too high and the seasons too short, but he who owns a good hay or cattle ranch near some substantial mining belt, is on the sure way to prosperity.

W. R. S.

STURGIS.

More of the Guntown Commander, and a Proposition for Consideration.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I have read with interest all that has been said in the BLADE about Gen. S. D. Sturgis, especially his action at Guntown, Miss., June 10, 1864. I say with interest, because I was there and know all about it. It has been 17 years since, but seems as fresh in my mind as if it was no more than a year ago. I am suffering to day from the effects of that day's work, and I know of several others who have been invalids ever since. Of course every man that was there knows that Sturgis is a cowardly, whisky-bloated imbecile, unfit to command a team of six respectable mules, much less an army of 10,000 or 12,000 men. He has never profited our army one single cent, nor never would, if he should remain a thousand years. If our Government educated him at West Point and is entitled to his service the rest of his life, why don't it send him out on the frontier, where there would be some prospect of getting rid of the expensive nuisance? But talk is cheap. It takes work to accomplish anything. I, for one, want to see him ousted from the place he now holds. I consider it an insult to every soldier that ever served under him, and don't think anything short of his being invited down and out of there will satisfy them. Now, I want to make a proposition to every man that was under him at Guntown, and wants him removed: If you will send me your names, authorizing me to put them to a petition for his removal, I will get it up and send it in on the 1st day of September. That will give every one time, and will cost you nothing but a postal card. Give name, Company and Regiment, with rank,

WM. S. BUTLER,
Late Private Co. F, 120th Ills. Inf.
Equality, Gallatin Co., Ills., July 22.

The Mississippi Marine Brigade.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

The Mississippi Marine Brigade was made up from 17 different States, of which Ohio furnished her full quota. When we were mustered out we were scattered over a territory extending over a territory extending from Kansas to New England, and from the Gulf to Green Bay. Hence our visits, like those of angels, were few and far between, which, I fear, is the only resemblance that could be traced, unless the boys have improved in piety since their seperation. I beg any "Marine" who may chance to see this item to write to me at once, giving his address, the company to which he belonged, and the address of any others known to him. Let others fall in and we may find it possible to work up a small reunion. Address,

M. M. B., box 399, Virden, Ill.

Soldiers' Reunion.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

The Tenth Indiana (Cox's) Battery will hold its third annual re-union at Lafayette, Ind. on the 21st, 22d and 23d of September next in connection with the 16th and 18th Batteries, the 10th, 15th, 20th, 31st, 35th, 40th, 63d, 72d, 86th, 100th, 135th, 150th and 154th Regiments, and all organizations raised in this Congressional District during the war. All members of the Tenth Battery are earnestly requested to be present. For further information address

J. B. SHAW,
D. G. BLODGETT, Sec'y re-union, or
Sec'y Tenth Ind. Battery.
Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 1.

Southern Lands.

Can any of our readers in the States named answer the questions in the following letter? If so, let them send their replies either to the BLADE, or the address of the writer of the letter.—ED. BLADE.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I would like to have you answer the following: 1. Is there any good government land in Florida, Tennessee, Georgia or Alabama? 2. Can a poor man, with limited means, who is willing to work, make a living in either of the States? 3. Which would be best to go to and where to write to find out?

W. F. MCCUTCHEON.

Greely, Kan., July 20.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

BY JOHN M'ELROY.

How was it with Rachel Bond during all these days? It seemed as if no amount of habituation could dull the sharp edge of the sickening disgust which continually assailed every one of her senses and womanly instincts. The smells were as nauseating, the sights as repulsive, the sounds of misery as saddening as the day when she first set foot inside of the hospital. From throbbing heart to dainty finger tips every fiber in her maidenly body was in active rebellion whenever her duties called upon her to minister to the rough and coarse men, who formed the bulk of the patients, and whose afflictions she could not help knowing were too frequently the direct results of their own sin or wilful disobedience of physical laws.

Dr. Johnson's generalization that "every sick man is a scoundrel," has a sufficient basis of truth to partially justify its cruel sweepingness. "Scoundrel" is a harsh term to apply to a man, and especially to any one whose moral obliquities have not received the official stamp in open court by a jury of his peers. The man whose imprudences in eating and drinking have made his liver slothful and his stomach rebellious, may—probably does—become an exasperating little tyrant, full of petty selfishness that saps the comforts of others as acid vapors corrode burnished metals, but does that make him a scoundrel? Opinions vary. His much enduring feminine relatives would resent such a query with tearful indignation, while unprejudiced outsiders would probably reply calmly in the affirmative.

A man is a scoundrel who robs others of anything that is of value to them, and he is no less this when he makes his aches and pains the medium for plundering those around him of the comforts and treasures which are their due.

That strict truth which the accurate thought of the day demands in all things requires it to be said that the great proportion of those who come to an Army Hospital on account of disease, and especially in the earlier part of their service, come there, perhaps not of their own free will, but rather from a lack of will. A very ordinary exercise of their will power would have made them bear up against, instead of sinking down under the evils which they shared in common with their comrades.

There is no physician, as there is no magician like the will. It is the true breath of life, which the Almighty breathed into the nostrils of men, when He fashioned him of clay in the morning of the world, and made him sovereign lord of all the fair creation. Will is the divine spark which raises man above the brutes, and gives him ascendancy over them. It is that which transforms this "dull clod of wayward marl" that forms our bodies into a reservoir of physical energy and intellectual force, and makes man the monarch of all. As men have will so are they healthy, vigorous and successful. As they lack will so are they sickly, weak and unsuccessful. The grave mounds about an army hospital are mainly monuments of the absence of will power in those whom they cover.

Rachel found that this sovereign essence of will-power seemed to be bestowed on men in inverse ratio to their physical proportions; that is, as a man's size and avordupois increased, his vital energy appeared to decrease. The muscular, broad chested six-footers, whose lives had been passed at hard labor in the open air, groaned and sighed incessantly, under the burden of minor afflictions, worried every one in the ward with their selfish querulousness, moaned for their mothers, wives and sweethearts and the comforts of the homes they had left, and finally grieved themselves into the grave while slender, soft muscled boys bore all their distress without a murmur, and survived sicknesses and wounds that the Surgeons decided were necessarily fatal.

Going into one of the wards one morning she found that Lieut. Jacob Alspaugh had just been brought in, suffering from what the Surgeon pronounced "febrile symptoms, of a mild type, from which he will no doubt recover in a few days, with rest, quiet, and proper food."

Alspaugh recognized her at once, to her embarrassment, for her pride received an additional hurt at the thought of playing the role of nurse before an acquaintance, and especially when that acquaintance was her father's hired man, whom she knew too well to esteem very highly.

"O, Miss Rachel," groaned Jake, as she slowly drew near his cot, in obedience to his earnest call. "I'm so glad to see you, for I m the sickest man that ever came into this hospital. Nothin' but the best o' care'll carry me through, an' I know you'll give it to me, for the sake o' old times," and Jake tried to give his face an expression that would communicate to his comrades the idea that there had been times when his relations with Rachel had been of a very tender kind.

Rachel's face flushed at this impudent assumption, but she repressed the temptation to make a snubby reply, and said quietly:

"No, Jacob, you are not so sick as you think you are." "She calls him 'Jacob,'" audibly commented two or three of those near, as if this was a confirmation of Jake's hint. "The Surgeons," continued she, "say that your symptoms are not at all bad, and that you'll be up again speedily."

"O, them doctors allers talks that way. They're the flintiest hearted set I ever seen in all my born days. They're allers pretendin' that they don't believe there is nothin the matter with a feller. I really think they'd a little liefer that a man'd die than not. So I do."

Rachel would like to tell Alspaugh that he was acting calfishy, but other counsels prevailed, and she said encouragingly,

"You are discouraged, Jacob, that's all; but a few days here will restore both your health and spirits."

"No, I m not discouraged. I'm not the kind to git down in the mouth; you know me well enough for that. I'm sick, I tell ye; sicker nor any other man in this whole hospital, and nothin' but the best of nursin' will save my life for the country. O, how I as wish I wuz home with my mother. She'd take care o' me."

Rachel could not repress a smile at the remembrance of Jake's termagant mother, and her dirty, comfortless cottage, and how her intemperance in the use of such means of chastisement as conveyed the most grief to a boy's nature, had first driven Jake to seek refuge with her father. But she answered:

"No doubt it would be very comfortable for you to get home to your mother, but there's no need of it, because you'll be well before you could make the journey home."

"No, I ll never be well, unless I've the best o' care," persisted Jake. "But I feel more hopeful now, since I find you here, because I know you'll take as much interest in me as a sister would."

The unpleasantness of the prospect of even temporary sisterly relations with such a fellow made Rachel wince a little, but she replied guardedly, "Of course, I'll do what I can for you, Jacob," and started to move away.

"O, don't go, Miss Rachel; don't go, and leave me all alone," whimpered Jake. "Stay anyhow till I'm fixed, and am made comfortable."

"I declare, I believe the booby will have hysterics," thought Rachel, with curling lip. "Is this the man they praised so for his heroism? Does all his manhood depend on his health? Now he has not the spirit of a silly woman." But, dreading a scene, she stifled her repugnance, and seated herself at the head of the cot, and and gave some directions as to the arrangement of the couch.

Jake's symptoms grew worse rapidly, for he bent all his crafty energies to that end. Refuge in the hospital from the unpleasant contingencies attending duty in the field was a good thing, and it became superexcellent when his condition made him the object of the symathy and care of so fine a young lady as Miss Rachel Bond. This, he felt, was something like a compensation for all that he had endured for the country, and he would get as much of it as possible. To aggravate his signs of suffering would do this, and his mind busied itself recalling the manifestations of serious illness he had observed in others.

He breathed stertorously, groaned and sighed immoderately; and even had little fits of well-feigned delirium, in which he babbled constantly of home and friends, and the war, and such other things as had come within the limited scope of his mental horizon.

"Don't leave me, Miss Rachel, don't leave me," he said in one of these simulated paroxysms, clutching at the same time, with a movement singularly well-directed for a delirious man, one of her delicate hands in his great, coarse, and not over clean fingers. Had it been the clammy hand of a dying man, or that of one in a deadly fever that imprisoned hers Rachel would not have felt the repulsion that she did at a touch which betrayed her only too well that the toucher's illness was only counterfeited. She could hardly restrain the impulse to dash away the loathsome hand as she would a toad that had fallen upon her, but she swiftly remembered, as she had in hundreds of other instances since she had been in the hospital, that she was no longer in her parlor, but in a public place, with scores of eyes noting every movement, and that such an act of just disdain would probably be misunderstood, and possibly be ruinous to the belief in her genuine sympathy with the misfortunes of the sick which she had labored so heroically to build up.

She strove to release her fingers quietly, but at this Mr. Alspaugh's paroxysm became intense; he clung tightly to her, and kneaded her fingers in a way that was almost maddening. Never in all her life had a man presumed to take such a familiarity with her. But her woman's wit did not desert her. She felt with her disengaged hand for a large pin that fastened the bit of lace at her throat, and withdrew this with a desperate intent to give her tormentor a sly stab that would change the current of his thoughts.

But at the moment of carrying this intention into effect something caused her to look up, and she saw Dr. Chapman standing before her, with an amused look in his kindly hazel eyes.

She desisted from her purpose, and restored the pin to its place, in obedience to a sign from him, which told her that he thoroly understood the case, and had a more effective method of dealing with it than by the prick of a pin point.

"I am very much afraid this is a dangerous case we have here, Miss Bond," he said in a stage whisper, as if very anxious that the patient should not hear it. "Yes, a very dangerous case."

Jake grew pale, released Rachel's hand, turned over on his side and groaned.

"Do you really think so, Doctor?" said Rachel, in the same tone.

"There's little doubt of it. It's as clear a case of *degustibus non disputandum* as I ever met with."

"O, Lordie, have I got all of that?" said Jake, sitting bolt upright, with his eyes starting.

"You certainly have," said the Surgeon, gravely, "as plainly indicated as I ever saw it. Furthermore, it is seriously complicated with *fiat justitia ruat coelum*, with strong hints of the presence of *in media tutissimus ibis*."

"Great Scott, can I ever get well?" groaned poor Jake. Rachel labored hard to repress her risibles, and make her face express sympathy and concern.

"And," continued the remorseless Surgeon, in a tone of the kindliest commiseration, "in the absence of the least *esprit de corps* and *dulce et decorum est pro patria mori* feeling in you, it is apparent that none of your mental processes are going on properly, which deranges everything."

"Can't I be sent home to die?" whimpered Jake.

"Not in your present condition. I notice, in addition to what I have told you, that your heart is not right—it's depraved, so to speak." This with a glance at Rachel, that brought the red blood to mantle that young lady's cheek.

"O, Doctor, please try to do something for me, right off, before I git any worse," said Jake, with tears starting to his eyes.

Rachel took this opportunity to escape to where she could laugh unobserved. But the Surgeon's facial muscles were too well under control to need relief from their strain. He answered now in the same tone of gentle compassion:

"I've already ordered the preparation of some remedies for you. The Steward will be here in a few minutes, with the barber, who will shave your head that we may apply a couple of large fly-blisters back of your ears. They are also spreading a big mustard plaster in the dispensary for you, which will cover your whole breast and stomach. These, with a strong dose of castor oil may bring you around so that you will be ready to go back to duty in a few days."

Jake did not notice the sarcasm that the doctor had hidden under the words "go back to duty." He was too delighted with the chance of escaping all the horrors enumerated to think of aught else, and he even forgot to beg for Rachel to come and sit by his bedside, as he had intended doing, until the blisters began a reminder that they stuck closer to him than a brother. After that he devoted his entire attention to them.

There is nothing that so concentrates the attention as a good-sized blister, of regulation activity. When it takes a fair hold of its appointed task it leaves little room in the mind to think of anything else than it and what it is doing. It has the floor, and whatever portion of the booty that may have been selected for its prey. Everything else is forgotten, that full consideration may be given it, and the work it is doing. Then comes in an opportunity for an active imagination. No man ever underestimated the work being done by a vigorous blister. No one ever grumbled that he was not getting his full money's worth—all that he bargained for. The complaint is always in the other direction. It is the one monumental exception of where men are willing to accept a fractional part of what they have bought and paid for.

So when the layer of energetic mustard which covered the whole aterior surface of Mr. Alspaugh's torso began its characteristic manifestations, that gentleman's thoughts were all powerfully directed into one channel, and they succeeded each other as the quarter-hours went by in something like this order:

1st Quarter-hour:—"I suspect that perhaps this may become rather unpleasant and annoying, but it'll not be for long."

2d Quarter-hour:—"I had no idea that a mustard plaster felt just this way, but then it doesn't really hurt anybody but women and children; *men* laugh at it."

3d Quarter Hour: "The thing seems to be hunting around for my tender spots, and poking sharp pins into 'em. I begin to wish it was all over with."

4th Quarter-Hour: "This thing begins to hurt real bad. I wonder if it isn't time to have it taken off?"

5th Quarter Hour: "The very devil seems to be in that thing. It burns like as if a piece of red hot sheet iron was laying there."

6th Quarter-Hour: "I surely believe they've made some terrible mistake about that blister, and put some awful thing there which'll kill me if it ain't stopt. I swear it's not only et all the skin off, but its gone through my ribs, and is gnawing at my insides. Why don't the doctor come around and see to it? Here, nurse, call the doctor, and to see if this thing's gone far enough."

Nurse: "No, that's all right. The doctor's left orders not to let the blister be disturbed for some time yet. We'll see to it when the proper time comes. I'm watching the clock."

7th Quarter-hour: "Great Jehosephat, this is just awful. That blasted thing's cooked my innards to rags, and now I can feel my backbone a-sizzling. Say, Steward, do for the Lord's sake, come and take this off, while there's a little life left in me."

Steward: Can't do anything yet. You must grin and bear it a little while longer."

8th Quarter-hour: "Holy smoke! I couldn't suffer more if I was in the lake of burning brimstone. Every ounce of me's just frying. Say, Steward! Steward!"

Steward (angrily): "I've told you several times that I couldn't do anything for you yet awhile. Now keep quiet."

"But, Steward, can't you at least bring me a fork?"

"Why, what do you want a fork for?"

"Just to see if I ain't cooked till I'm done, that's all."

There was a roar of laughter at this sally, in which even Dr. Chapman, who had just entered the ward, joined. He ordered the blisters to be taken off and the inflamed surfaces properly dressed, which was done, Jake keeping up a continual groan and moan all the time.

"I think Lieut Alspaugh will be content to go back to the field in a few days, if we continue this vigorous treatment," said Dr Chapmon that evening, as he came up to where Rachel was sitting alone in the room that served as a parlor and reading room for the Surgeons and higher officials of the hospital.

"O, doctor, how could you be so cruel?" answered she, in tones which were meant to be reproachful, but which only poorly disguised her mirthful appreciation of the whole matter.

"I wasn't cruel; I only did my duty. That fellow's a palpable malingerer, and his being an officer makes it ever so much worse. He's trying to shirk duty and have a good time here in the hospital. It's my place to make the hospital so unpleasant for him that he will think the field preferable, and I'm going to do it, especially if I catch him squeezing your hand again."

There was something in the tone of the last sentence which covered her instantly. Womanly instinct told her that the Surgeon had discovered what seemed to him a fitting opportunity to say that which he had long desired to. Ever since she had been in the hospital he had exerted himself to smooth her path for her, and increase her comfort. There was not a day in which she was not indebted to him for some unobtrusive kindness. Always thoughtful, always delicate, he had done all that had been done to make her stay there endurable.

She knew too well that something more than mere friendship prompted this devotion, and the dread of what she knew was now coming had tainted all the pleasure that she felt in accepting that which his thoughtful attentions had given her. He took her hand, and started to speak with tremulous lips. At that instant the door was flung open and a nurse came in with breathless haste.

"O, Doctor," he gasped, "I've been looking for you, everywhere. That Lieutenant in the First Ward thinks he's a dying. He's a groanin' and a cryin', and a takin' on at a terrible rate, and nobody can't do nothin' with him. The Steward wants you to come there, right off."

"It's only the castor oil," muttered the Doctor, savagely, as he turned away to follow the nurse.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hurrah for Our Side!

Many people have lost their interest in politics and in amusements because they are so out of sort and run down that they cannot enjoy anything. If such persons would only be wise enough to try that Celebrated remedy Kidney-Wort and experience its tonic and renovating effects they would soon be hurrahing with the loudest. In either dry or liquid form it is a perfect remedy for torpid liver, kidneys and bowels.—*Exchange.*

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

In the Woolner's Distillery, at Peoria, Ill.

PEORIA, July 30.—At 6 o'clock this evening a terrible explosion occurred at Woolner's distillery, in Lower Peoria, in which Max Woolner, son of Abraham Woolner, was instantly killed, and 16 others scalded to death. The following are the names of the wounded: Ignatius Woolner, one of the proprietors, was badly burned and will probably die before morning; John Kirkland, Henry Williams, William Rice and two sons, Henry Goetz, Charles Hoffner, August Stettler, Tom Lawless, Sinclair, of New York, Freeman, Henry Cushing, William Fehl and two sons, August Reifnider, all of whom are badly burned and some will no doubt die before morning. This distillery burned on June 6th, and the proprietors were trying to save a tub of beer that was saved from the fire, and through the defects of the machinery and pipes the still tub exploded, with fearful results.

PEORIA, July 31.—Of 18 injured by the beer still explosion nine are dead and three more will probably die to night.

Kansas City Smelting Works.

KANSAS CITY, July 30.—The smelting works were formally dedicated to day, and will begin active operations at once. The works are very extensive and complete in every particular for refining as well as smelting gold and silver ore. An underground tunnel 2,000 feet in length will communicate with an immense chimney on a hill-top near the works, and will carry the smoke and poisonous fumes of the works far above the town—a novel and most important feature. About 300 men will be employed, and ore is already coming in in large quantities from Colorado and New Mexico.

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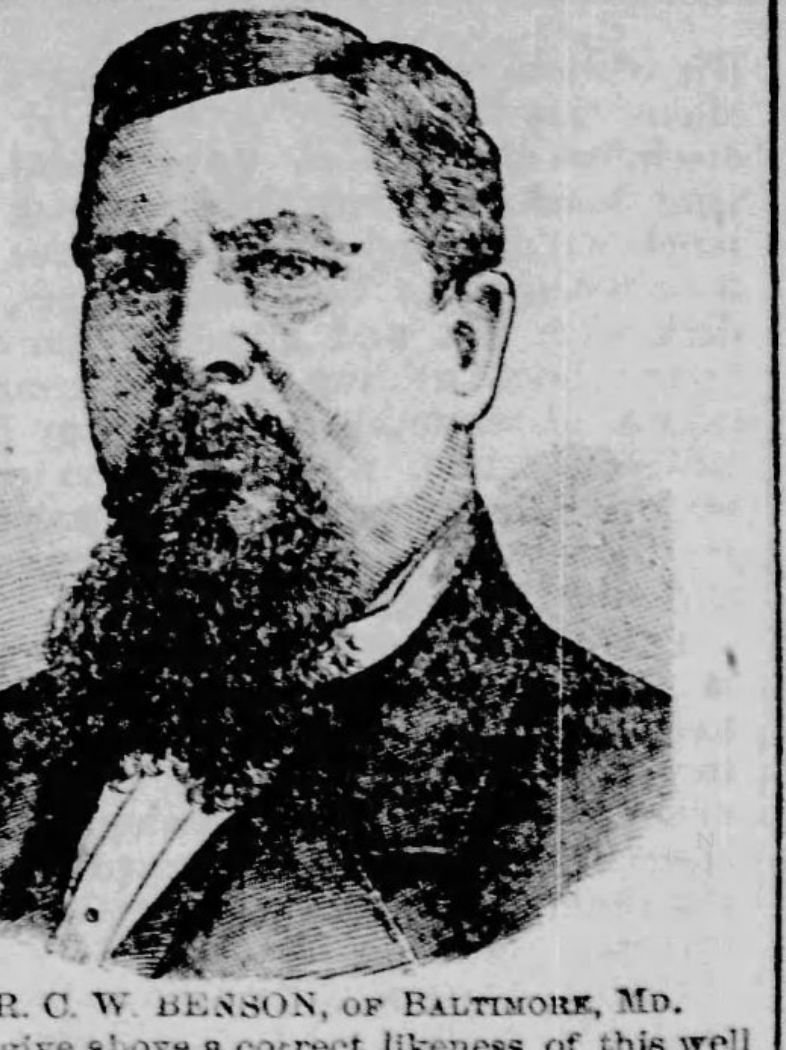

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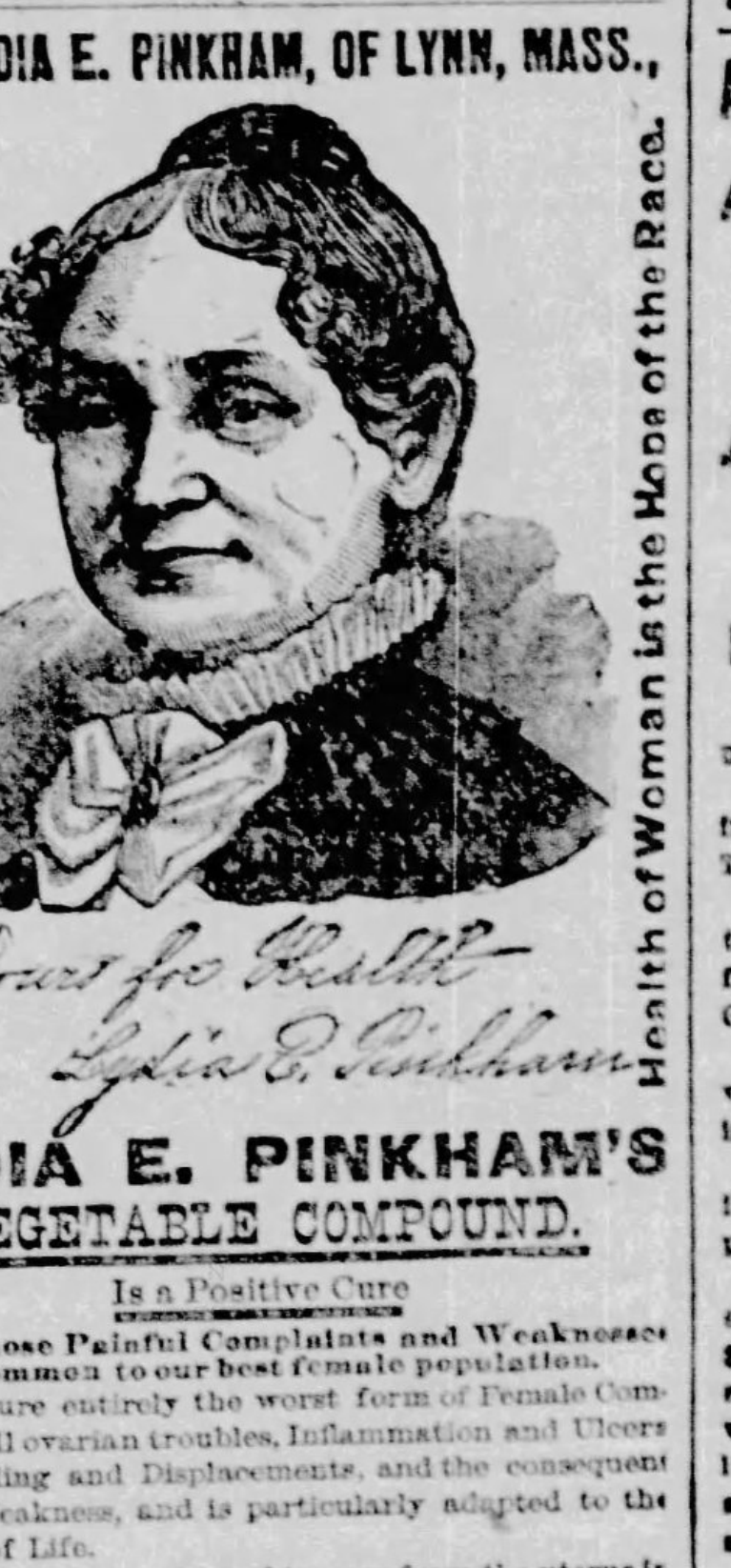

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The Household.

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1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of The Household unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

HOME TALKS.

The following piece of poetry, which went the rounds some time ago, was sent to us with a request to publish it again. We do so, not because it is any more beautiful than hundreds of others which are sent with the same request, but that it contains a truth which may do some good. There are too many people who are land poor, who, as the wife quaintly expresses it, "go scrimping" all their lives in order to have a large amount of acres or real estate to leave behind them to their heirs. They deny every longing desire, every aspiration after the good things of this life, for what grows into a miser's ambition to own a great landed property.

Thrift is a good thing. To lay up what will bring comfort in old age is what every man or woman should seek to do, but when thrift and economy are carried so far that all of beauty and generosity is crowded out of life, where no necessity exists for so doing, then they become absolute evils. We have before us now the picture of a home which might have been fair and beautiful, but that the husband was "land crazy," and denied his wife, whom he really fondly loved, every gratification of her aesthetic tastes, everything that her soul craved outside the domain of the necessary, because he could not, without the closest economy, pay for the land he was constantly buying. And yet he was a good man. He strove to conscientiously fulfill every duty of life. To the church he gave largely, a thing which, to our mind, was a crying sin, when his wife's soul was absolutely starving for the beauty and harmony which he might have brought around her.

"Small farms well worked" *are* the best for country livers. Take then the money earned which is over and above the necessities of life and apply a portion of it at least to making the years bright with pleasant associations. A journey, a beautiful picture, a valuable book, pretty wearing apparel, any and all things which add to the refinement of home, are worth infinitely more than acres of land either well or illy cultivated, and wife and children longing in a bare, homely house for what they might have but are needlessly denied. Remember we are not counseling extravagance in any sense, but simply that kind of living which expands and develops the whole being and makes existence a pleasure. But here is the poetry written by Robert Collins and entitled "Land Poor:"

I've had another offer, wife—a forty acres more
Of high and dry rich prairie land, as level as a floor;
I thought I'd wait and see you first, as Lawyer Whiting said,
To tell how things will turn out best, a woman is ahead.

And when this lot is paid for, and we have got the deed,
I'll say that I am satisfied—it's all the land we need,
And next we'll see about the yard, and fix the house up some,
And manage in the course of time to have a better home.

WIFE.

There is no use of talking, Charles—you buy that forty more,
And we'll go scrimping all our lives, and always *be land poor.*
For thirty years we've tugged and saved, denying half our needs,
While all we have to show for it is *tax receipts and deeds.*

I'd sell the land, if it were mine, and have a better home,
With broad, light rooms to front the street, and take life as it come.
If we could live as others live, and have what others do,
We'd live a great deal pleasanter, and have a plenty, too.

While others have amusements and luxury and books,
Just think how stingy we have lived, and how this old place looks!
That other farm you bought of Wells, that took so many years
Of clearing up and fencing in, has cost me many tears.

Yes, Charles, indeed, I've thought of it a hundred times or more,
And wondered if it really paid to always be *land poor;*
If we had built a cozy house and made a happy home,
Our children once so dear to us, had never learned to roam.

I grieve to think of wasted weeks, and years and months and days,
While for it all we never yet have had one word of praise.
Men call us rich, but we are poor—would we not freely give
The land, with all its fixtures *for a better way to live?*

Don't think I'm blaming you, dear Charles—you're not a whit to blame,
I've pitied you these many years, to see you tired and lame;
It's just the way we started out, our plans too far ahead;
We've worn the cream of life away, *to leave too much when dead.*

'Tis putting off enjoyment long after we enjoy,
And after all too much of wealth seems useless as a toy,
Although we've learned, alas, too late! what all must learn at last,
Our brightest earthly happiness is buried in the past.

That life is short and full of care, the end is always nigh,
We seldom half begin to live, before we're doomed to die.
Were I to start my life again, I'd mark each separate day,
And never let a single one pass unenjoyed away.

If there were things to envy, I'd have them now and then,
And have a home that was a home, and not a cage or pen.
I'd sell the land if it were mine, and fit up well the rest.
I've always thought, and think so yet—*small farms well worked are best!*

—Ed. Household.

Perfect or Imperfect.

I see by the last few numbers of the Blade that I have been criticised for giving certain directions to prevent whispering in school. Objections to the methods given seem to center on item 4, requiring pupils to answer perfect or imperfect at roll call. The objections are: 1. Bad children will answer "perfect" when they are imperfect. 2. Good children will follow the example of bad children and do likewise. 3. It is cruel to keep them from whispering. The first and second objections are timid acknowledgements of weakness; inability to govern bad children. I haven't a very good opinion of a teacher who doesn't know what is going on in his or her school and who can be constantly deceived by, and depend entirely upon the call of the roll; and the teacher who cannot control the volitions of his or her scholars so as to conduce to the interest and welfare and happiness of the whole school, had better retire from the profession and make room for those who can. The objections to answering perfect and imperfect are that it offers a premium for lying. It rests on the principle that if a child does wrong—swears, steals or runs away—he should not be questioned in regard to it lest he form the habit of lying. This questioning process is all out of order, although God in His wisdom used it from the beginning. Make this "principle" a part of your discipline and school government, and your black board will be covered with mock writing and comic pictures, your floor with paper balls and images, your desk with ink and obscene markings; your school building will be converted into a disreputable skeleton toy house, and your school will be a shame to cultivation. But of course the scholars will be "honest," "modest," "good-natured," and will "love their teacher."

I think the great mistake of teachers is, they imagine it to be so much easier to let children do as they please in order to get their good will and love. There never was a greater delusion. The respect of children is not secured by allowing them to do as they please, but by requiring them to do that which is to their own interests, and showing them that it is to their interests. There was a time when there was no method or system in school government. The scholars were allowed to carry on until the teacher thought they had gone far enough, when he would haul one up and whale him as an example to the rest. But over-much whipping called out the necessity of system in school discipline, as a preventative, and the result is that whipping is falling into disuse and disrepute, and system in the science of school government is taking its place.

And the world looked upon the change and saw that it was good. The teachers of to-day are better respected by their scholars, and a better education is dawning upon the land, as it will continue to do by a more rigid use of system. There is no getting around the fact that order and method are taking the place of anarchy and confusion.

"Rose Ella Porter," Englewood, Ill., objecting to my methods to prevent whispering, says it can't be detected. It seems to me that anyone who could detect the roar of the Niagara Falls could give her some instructions to detect whispering. She says good children and bad children are here placed side by side, consequently she puts no restraint on them, lest bad children break over the rules and lie their way out, and teach this dreadful habit to good children—a terrible remedy for lying. She asks us to imagine the same number of adults confined for the same length of time without whispering. Human nature is pretty much the same in adults as it is in children. It is an easy matter to go to church and remain seated two hours without whispering. Good children think nothing of it, neither do good adults. It is expected, as a matter of course, and they go home feeling as well as before they started.

Truly, there is something terribly wrong with our schools. Our young men and women, instead of being turned out of school with a practical education, are turned out practical ignoramuses. They know nothing of grammar; they know nothing of arithmetic. They have been through each of them two or three times, but know nothing about them practically.

Whereas, at 16 they should be able to pass up higher; as it is now, they don't begin to study till they are 18 or 20. Now why is this? "Rose Ella Porter" says she went to a school where the "no whispering" rule was enforced by the sheer force the teacher, and she got enough of it. I went to a school where the "no leaving your seat" rule was enforced in the same way. Some would leave their seats without permission and would not be noticed; others did the same, but once in a while they would get jerked into kingdom come, and sometimes flogged. I got enough of that, too, but the rule was good nevertheless.

Kansas Teacher.

A Floral Letter.

I presume that some Household readers will think that I am very slow about answering their floral queries. I have to beg their forgiveness this time, as I have for the past two months been very busy with my fruits and flowers, and as wife and I have five little children to care for, business always comes before pleasure. Still, amid all the hurry to get the strawberries and raspberries gathered and in market before another shower, I have found time to attend my plants. Before me as I write is a bed of those beautiful verbenas which I wrote about in one of my letters to The Household last Winter. I hope that all those who received seeds from me have succeeded in growing a large bed of this most beautiful bedding plant. Mine were planted about two feet apart, each way, and they now cover the entire bed, and are one mass of red, scarlet, pink, white and purple bloom. I have several large beds, and there is not a poor flower in the lot, for as soon as they appeared I removed them.

A reader sends me a leaf of a plant for name, also asks what kind of soil is best for fuchsias, saying that her fuchsias do not do well—having some plants three years old; yet they have never bloomed. This plant does best in a loose, rich soil, and this can be formed by mixing, in equal portions, well decayed leaf mould and cow manure and sand; mix well together by running through a coarse seive. As to her plants not blooming, there may be several reasons. They may be root bound, or do not get water enough. They require plenty of water from the time the first buds appear until done flowering. I have had them drop all their buds by being allowed to become too dry, or perhaps they are too much exposed to the hot sun. A very good plan is to sink the pots to the rim in the soil in the shade of some tree, where they will get a little sunshine morning and evening. The leaf was too much bruised for me to recognize it.

"Delia," of Glen Rock, asks me if the Tuberose blooms more than once. The same bulb does not, but the small offsets which grow out of the side of the main bulb may be broken off and planted in rich soil when the most of them will bloom the second year, or as soon as they attain sufficient size.

"Jennie Knowls" wants to know how to safely send cuttings of plants by mail. Wrap the cutting in damp moss or cotton and around this a covering of oiled paper. To prepare the paper, take light strong paper and dampen it with linseed oil and allow it to dry, when it is ready to use. Get a small paper box, (thread boxes are very nice) put in the cuttings closely, filling all the space with dry moss or cotton so they will not shake about. They will carry better if packed tight than otherwise.

Another lady writes me to know if it is too late to plant Chrysanthemums and have them bloom this Winter. It is not yet too late, but of course the plants would not get so large as those planted earlier. But I would advise her to plant them directly in four or five inch pots instead of in the open ground, as is the custom with early planting. Planted in this way and given a stimulant once a week they would make fine plants by Fall and produce a fine display of flowers for the window garden or conservatory during the early Winter months.

Several other queries are at hand, which I shall endeavor to answer next week.

J. H. P.

Some Practical Hints.

Have been reading "Agatha's" thanks to Mrs. H. B. Dickinson, of Emira, N. Y., for the recipe for making cookies without eggs. I think she tells truly when she says she lives in a country where variety is unknown. I spent five months in the same State, a portion of the time almost 90 miles from market, and I can sympathize with all the Kansas housewives who have not an abundance of the wherewithal with which to buy many eatables that are luxuries there, but so common in the old homes. I think a great deal of the bilious fever is caused by absence of fruit and so much white bread and pork. As our family does not indulge in pork, and we were so far from market I had to use a great deal of ingenuity in order to not have our bill of fare monotonous. We never were without dried beef, and so many really good dishes may be prepared by using it. Chip a large handful of it and drop in three pints or two quarts of boiling water. Put in at the same time a pint or more of potatoes peeled and cut in small pieces. As soon as the potatoes are done make a thickening of flour and cream and add a lump of butter a little salt and pepper. I sometimes made dumplings and boiled in with the potatoes and beef: then again I would make pie crust and line a bake pan and dip the potatoes and meat out of the gravy and put in my pan covering with a top crust and bakin, and when done turning on a meat plate and pouring the gravy over it.

A gravy can be made almost as good as with fresh beef, by frying dried beef in equal parts with butter and lard. Have the butter and lard hot, drop a small handful of beef in it and it will soon brown the grease nicely; then thicken with flour and add your milk. I do not think I could keep house in Kansas without a cow.

I suppose "Agatha" knows what good pies can be made of dried currants blackberries, prunes, and in fact all the dried fruits. I pity a woman who lives in Kansas, and is obliged to economize, and has a husband who does not enjoy oatmeal, cracked wheat, puddings, cheap soups and an endless number of inexpensive dishes I might mention. In fact I pity any one in any State who can subsist on bread and meat. I should not expect to live one year with a bread and meat diet and no fruit. If any of my simple recipes will be of service to any of our Kansas friends call on me and I can supply you with almost anything from soups without meat to puddings without eggs. I hope though for the sake of health that our friends in Kansas may use less pork and more fruit and bread made of Graham flour. I know one of our old bachelor friends thought my Graham bread was equal to any cake and his fat pork and soda biscuit were not welcome after a sojourn of a few days with us. I expect our Household will consign this to the flames on account of its great length.

B.

She Must Laugh.

Just at present I am having a little laugh at "Mary Durant's" expense, for no sooner had I read her account of those brave (?) creatures in the West, husking corn, or some kindred work, in "breeches and galluses," and read her exhortation to go and do likewise, than I saw, as in a vision, all the women in the same unique costume going about their daily duties. See what it is to have a very lively imagination, accompanied by rebellious "risibles." I really could not help it, ha! ha! ha! But I am losing time.

What I started to say, is this: It is necessary to change costumes in order to succeed in our life work? How many women, in the Household only, "real folks" I mean,—are desirous "to plow, drive street cars, plead divorce suits, give up their seats to the opposite sex, carry bundles etc? Can women make themselves or the world nobler and better by engaging in the above named pursuits? "Mary Durant" is of different caliber than she really means to be if those sentiments are really her own, for I don't believe any living American woman would willingly engage in such work unless every avenue of honest maintenance were closed to them.

I truly admire the pluck of those Western girls first to be willing to do hard work and then *daring to suit themselves* for their task. (No pun intended.)

The heaven of dress will be attained to when every woman follows the dictates of sound common sense, good judgement as to time and place, with due regard to grace and neatness.

I have waited some weeks to see if any of The Household were "moved" to remark upon "Mary Durant's" protest upon the marriage of divorced persons. I believe her words were: "If marriage of divorced persons *is ever right*, then was George Eliot's marriage right?" Leaving George Eliot out of the question (in my opinion, no one has a right to judge her private life when her intimate friends pronounce it pure,) there is but one law for the unfortunate divorced ones. Let "Mary Durant" look at Math. 5th chapter, 32d verse, first clause. Notice the exception. The laws in the States are lamentably lax on this question. We can only let such unhappy ones act from their own principle and our Just Father in Heaven will care for them and their results. Let us get the world converted as fast as possible, then such questions will be no longer vexed.

I *am* afraid of that waste basket, but I will venture to ask one last question. Will "Mary Durant," please inform an ignorant correspondent how "demanding the ballot" (which phrase implies *getting* it,) will help woman to gain their daily bread if they have not pluck enough to earn it without the ballot?

Berengaria.

Hired Girls Again.

I expect the kind editor thinks the "hired girl" question is getting rather warm, but I wish to say a few words on the subject. I am a friend to hired girls; for the good energetic ones that try to please and do their work in the best manner I have great respect, quite as much as I have for a "school ma'am," although she may get higher wages, wear better clothes, and have white hands. It is not so much the kind of work you do as it is the manner in which you do it. I cannot see what there is degrading in doing housework, whether one does it for their own family or for the family of others for pay. I was rather amused at the lady's question, "Shall I have my hired girl do all the work?" that three or four could not do before she came. I think it quite as possible for my hired girl to get tired as for myself. I try to always remember that she has the same feeling that I have and treat her accordingly.

A few years ago there came to me a stranger asking for work—a young girl, a child in years, although she had been married and separated from her husband by the interference of a mother-in-law, at whose house she had lived with her husband. When forbearance had ceased to be a virtue she started, alone, out in the world to earn her own living, telling the husband, "When you have a home for me where we can live by ourselves, I will come back *if* you want me."

I took her in, although with some misgiving, not knowing whether her story was true or not. But every day I gained confidence in her, seeing that she tried to do her best in everything. I encouraged her, and tried to cheer her up, and would ask her to come and sit with me when her work was done; and long after when she was leaving me for a home "all her own," with her husband, and happy as could be. She put her arms around me, and kissed me, and said: "I have you to thank for this happiness, for I had a dose of poison in my trunk, and would have taken it had you not encouraged me so often, and told me to hope for the best—it would all come right. You have been more a sister than a mistress to me." How thankful I was that I was only kind to her in her troubles. If I am almost out of patience I try to put myself in my hired girl's place, and think whether, perhaps, under her circumstances, I should do any better or not, and try always to be charitable in my judgment of her.

Bettie.

Come Again.

I promised to come again sometime, and so here I am. "Brunette," and "Rosebud," please accept my thanks, and kind regards, and rest assured that no one would be more happy than "Pennsylvania Blonde" to clasp your hand in a good, old fashioned Methodist shake. I have just finished reading the article on "Society Lying," it is so good I wish there was more of it, yet if all who read, will ponder well, and imbibe all the good derived from it there would be a general reformation in society. If there is anything I despise, and think contemptible, it is hypocrisy.

M. P. says that "we hear scores of helpless women ask over and over again, 'What can I do?'" It is very true, but I can't see the use of any woman being helpless, or if she is, of staying long in such a deplorable position. I, for one firmly believe they can do almost anything, if they have the will. If we all would cultivate that wonderful will power a little more, it would immensely benefit us. The idea to me seems absurd to think that women, with their powers to judge and comprehend, and ingenuity should sink into that apparent helplessness which some do.

Arouse! all ye helpless ones from the lethargy of helplessness that surrounds you and do whatever your hands find to do. Do it with your might and then you will no more be called helpless, but will be what you were destined to be, the helpmeet to whoever needs. Don't arouse your energies so much that you will attire yourself in the garb of the respected father, brother and gentleman friends of our land. That would be a little too far, to carry the standard of helpfulness. These called the "gentler sex can plead divorce suits, plow, drive street cars," and give the "black eye" and "bloody nose" to the "grimy coal heaver," in feminine apparel, just as well as if they were supported by the garments belonging to the toilet of the masculine, or the ballot.

"Mary Durant" says "a negro can run a faro bank or a dray by virtue of his sex and a white woman can't do it." Now, then, if it be by virtue of sex, it surely is not by virtue of his dress, so I will say again, that if women have the mind, and want to heave coal, drive a dray, etc., they can do it, in their own proper dress, and not disgrace their friends of both sexes by adorning themselves in the raiment of, and belonging only to the male sex.

"Viamead," marry the man you love. Don't let anybody persuade you to think differently. A home without real love must be a sad and gloomy one. A home should be a heaven upon earth.

Pennsylvania Blonde.

Who Is Right?

Please allow me admittance to the interesting Household, if only to defend "Peggy" who seems to get censured from all sides just because she is a woman who "does with her might what her hands find to do," and advises girls not to become Western farmer's wives thinking it a pleasant position. But worse than all, she sometimes does the chores. "Oh how awfully awful," so "Biddy" thinks, who says "her husband would no more ask her to milk a cow, or feed a pig, than he would put his head into the fire." Well, ahem! that is easily explained, for, probably he thinks the result would be as disastrous.

And then, indeed, what excuse can a farmer have for staying in town all day? "Biddy," please don't measure all others' oats in your own half-bushel, but remember your husband is not everybody's husband, nor likewise situated; for, while he may drive to town in half an hour, many veteran farmers must spend over half the day on the road, and then have more business to attend to while in town than the buying of a few articles, as the trip is not one of pleasure, to be taken every few days. So in this case which method would show forth the true woman, the loving wife? To finish your evening work a trifle earlier, and sally forth with milk pail to do a little extra work for the man who is necessarily very late doing extra work for you, or to sit down with folded hands and wait for that tired, weary husband to return and see that no sympathizing wife has tried to assist him? I have tried both methods and would prefer the former, though never at my husband's request, for he says a woman's place is indoors, but I think he is sometimes glad I believe in exceptions to all rules, or he would not say, "My little woman does try to help me all she can." It is not a meaningless command which says "Bear ye one another's burdens."

If my present writing is not utterly discarded I will write on other subjects and give Minnie Taylor a pretty design for an air castle.

Amethyst.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Emma" writes to wives as follows:

"Although we find a great deal to do, yet we cannot even begin to do the amount of labor that our poor, tired husbands do each day, therefore, they require their meals at the proper time. Even though we have been washing, and are nearly ready to fall with fatigue and heat, yet let us remember how hard we tried to please our Jimmy, Will or George while we were yet girls; how we would make such haste to exchange our soiled dress and how we managed in a very short time to do so much toward looking bright and neat; now if we lack, we have the plea of not getting the time. O, young women, this is of great importance. Try to please your husbands. Try hard; put all your heart in your work, and meet them with a smile. You will find how easy it is to live happy."

"A Truth Seeker" says:

"When the subject of putting clothes to soak Sunday was discussed, I wanted to ask those that thought it wrong, What is sin? Is it not in the motive, in the intention, in the thought that prompts the act? I have a tub of water prepared on Saturday, and when the clothes are changed Sabbath morning it is as easy to put them in the tub as in the clothes basket, and I see no more sin in it. I think "Shirley Dare" may look down from the "Hilltops of Truth and Progression" without feeling the censure of any one not yet out of the rut of time-honored traditions. I look in vain for "Susan Powers'" letters. I hope she has not left the field in disgust. I like the tone of "Original B's" letters. Borrowed honors do not fit any better than borrowed garments. I think we ought to strive to progress instead of being content to remain stationary, afraid to investigate any new subject for fear it will not be popular."

"Pretty by Night" thus expresses herself:

"I believe you are a man, "Naomi," or you would have lectured them first. I have lived a good many years, and for just three "inveterate scolds" that I have known, I have met and heard 40 male "snarlers," regular home plagues, but company angels. But why tell it all? Even "Naomi" has in her mind now two or three such. All men are not so, but there are two of them to one of our women scolds.

"There are many wives that will be willing to "step down and out" if only they were sure some good "Naomi" would take their place. It might be heaven for the children, but for "Naomi"—.

"Mrs. M. A. S." tells us how to get courting out of the schools. It is such a nuisance.

"Evergreen," I would not write to an entire stranger, but the best correspondent I ever had was a young German whom an aunt of mine esteemed very highly. After months of writing, and after my marriage, he came to see me, and he didn't look like a man that had suffered harm, and I know his letters did not demoralize me."

"Simplicity" calls "Mary Durant" to order thus:

"Open your school history if you please, 'Mary Durant,' turn some few half centuries back, and mark the time when girls had not the privileges of free schools; women could neither be landholders nor hold public offices of any kind. Turn to the present day; we girls go to school with our brothers, study the same books and obey the same teacher. We play together, we work together, and when we grow up to manhood and womanhood there does not exist a reserve between us because the brother is educated and the sister not. Are you, my dear, more manish because your great grandmother could not go to school and you can? Please do not be dismayed when I tell you that I want to vote, that I think I am qualified, and that I read some political items daily. I watch the markets and any other news men are expected to peruse. I am only a school-girl at that, but it gives me a fresh vigor from the very fact that I have found out something that is going on in the world."

"G'engarry," Kansas, writes:

"After an absence of some eight months the good old Blade visits us again, and I eagerly turn to the Household department to look for the old familiar names, but many of them are missing, and I wonder if some may not have left the Blade fireside, like two of the most pleasant faces in our own little family circle, never to return. Alas! what changes so short a time will bring. Little we thought eight months ago that our newly elected and dearly beloved President would be lying during these hot July days suffering from the wound of an assassin. It is related of one of Garfield's old soldiers, living near Union town, this State, that when he heard the sad news he cried like a child."

Inquiries.

Will some one tell how to make wall pockets for holding grasses?—Isa.

I would like to correspond with some persons of Middle Tennessee, with a view to know more of that State, its soil and its advantages to make a home. Will pay the expenses of said correspondence. Address J. R. Dawson, Concordia, Kan.

Will some one please inform me through the Blade how to varnish Autumn leaves?—California.

A full description of process is given in "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," as well as of many other things it is good to know.—Ed. Household.

Will any of the readers of the Blade give me directions for coloring a hair switch a dark or auburn color, it having faded since made, and my own hair grown so much darker that now I cannot wear it at all? It was made of my own hair.—Mrs. J. B. Curry.

Will any of the sisters tell me how I can string beans and green peas so they will keep?—S. M.

Will some one please give directions for knitting an infant's cap of linen thread? Please answer through The Household.—Dell.

Can any of the readers of the Household tell me the name of the composer of the music called "Somebody's Darling," the words of which we find in one of the old McGuffey Readers?—D. M. A.

Can any of the Household tell me what will destroy cabbage worms?—Mary J. Bonaville.

Will some of the readers of the Household that have the Red Chickweed please send me their address, I want some seed.—A. G. King, Wichita, Kan.

Will some of the sisters of the Household please send recipes for different kinds of salads; also for pickling cucumbers without laying down in salt?—M. A. T.

Will some of the readers of the Household please send me the song containing these words:

"I've something sweet to tell you,
But the secret you must keep;
I love you, I adore you—
But I'm talking in my sleep."

Also the song, "Never Court But One," and the Language of Flowers?—"Stephana, Box 4, Windsor, Henry County, Mo.

I would like to hear from any one who knows how to can tomatos and corn together, with good success. I have tasted it in the Winter and think it splendid.—Gertrude.

Will some one send a recipe for ripe cucumber preserves?—Mabel and Lola Dale.

Will some kind reader of the Blade tell "Luther" a good cure for asthma, as he is a sufferer from the dread disease?—X. Y. Z.

Will Alonzo Southwick, or some of his family, please write to J. F. or Minnie Markham, Oakwood, Lynn County, Kan.?

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Minnie Taylor" will send her address to me I will send her some patterns for air castles.

If "Fanny Waght" will put hartshorn around in the cupbord the roaches will not bother it.—Mrs. J. W. S., Box 33, East Portland, Or.

I will send knitted trimming for shirts to be knitted out of yarn. Cast on 20 stitches; knit five times across as you would the heel of a stocking, then turn and knit five times across. One part will be wrong side out and the other right side out. It looks like pleating when done.—Mrs. S. I. Hanson, Sterlingville.

If "James B. Sant" is not furnished with the song—"Tramp, Tramp, Tramp the Boys are Marching," he can have it by inquiring at P. O. Box No. 49, Olena, Henderson Co., Ills.—Leon.

In answer to the inquiry—"What will Cure Ringworm"—I will tell you: Take gunpowder, lay it on a plate, and with a table knife mash it very fine; make a paste by adding fresh butter; use this and it will be good bye ringworm.—Little Dorrit.

For the benefit of those who have sent to me for trailing arbutus, I send this description, as they seem to be unacquainted with the herb: It is a small plant with wooden stems from 6 to 18 inches long, entire, cordate, ovate leaves, and small, very fragrant flowers, but entirely covered up by leaves when growing. It is called by a variety of names—Ground Laurel, Mayflower, Gravel Weed, Rough Wintergreen and Bear's Tongue. It is found in the woods in this State (New York) and affects the sides of hills with a northern exposure. It is only valuable as a medicine and in no way ornamental. It is used in diseases of the urinary organs. The leaves and stems are prepared and administered in the same manner and same doses as Ura Ursi and Buchu.—Addie M. LaDue.

I would like to have the following mistake of the printer's in the Blade of June 21, corrected: First, slip 1, knit 1, thread around needle, narrow by seaming, thread around needle, narrow by seaming, knit 1, make 2, narrow, knit 9.—Rosealla Porter.

It is an absolute necessity for correspondents to write with the utmost plainness or mistakes will arise. Neither the editor nor compositor has the time to study out all of these things which are sent, and which we are glad to have, but whose correctness must depend largely upon the writer. We speak in a general way, not referring particularly to the manuscript of the correspondent above, for we do not remember it, but our patience is sometimes sorely tried in the hurry and perplexity of so many duties by blind and careless handwriting.—Ed. Household.

Recipes.

MOCK MINCE PIES.

Twelve crackers rolled fine, 1 cup of hot water, juice of 2 lemons, 1 cup of molasses, 1 of sugar, 1 of currants, 1 of raisens, spice to taste. Add a little butter if you like. This is for four pies. Excellent.

HOMINY GRIDDLE CAKES.

Take 2 cupsfull of cold boiled grits, beaten smooth, 1 qt. of milk and a little salt. Sift a teaspoonful of phosphatic baking powder into a cup of flour; then add 3 eggs well beaten. Bake immediately on a griddle.

POTATO PIE.

A teacupful of raw potato grated, a quart of sweet milk boiled together, add three eggs well beaten. When cool nutmeg and sugar to suit the taste. Bake with only one crust. To be eaten fresh. This quantity is for two pies.

PIE CRUST GLAZE.

To prevent the juice soaking in and making the crust soggy, wet the crust with beaten white of egg just before putting in the mixture. This is a very good way.

BAKED FISH.

Lay the fish flat in the dripping pan; rub salt over it with a little butter and water; set in a very hot oven half an hour; when done it will be a nice brown. Good recipes, tried by—A Farmer's Wife.

A DISH OF SCRAPS.

Take a few cold boiled potatoes, some pieces of dry bread, and any cold meat you may have, either fried or boiled beef or pork. Chop it all together in your hash bowl, season with salt, pepper and sage, add onion if you like, if the meat is lean put in a lump of butter, and cook like hash. If fat omit the butter.

CHEAP STEW.

Cut 2 lbs of the flank of beef in pieces 2 inches square. Rub well with salt and pepper. Peal and slice 1 qt of onions. Place beef and onions in a saucepan with just enough water to cover them. Stew gently for 1½ hrs. Then add 1 qt of peeled potatoes, and boil the stew until the potatoes are done. Serve hot.—Bette, Wabanusee, Kan.

COOKIES AND LOAF CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.

I can tell "Agatha," of Kansas, I never want eggs for cookies if I have cream. They make any cake tough. I will give a recipe for a loaf cake without eggs which is excellent: One and a half tablespoonfuls of butter, in a cup filled up with buttermilk; 1 cup of sugar and nearly 2 cups of flour; 1 teaspoonful of soda; season with nutmeg or lemon; stir thoroughly. I never use cream tartar since using it in starch. It is the nicest of anything I ever tried for polishing shirt bosoms, but in less than three months the bosoms, which were new when I began using it, were all to pieces, and I reasoned that if it affected new cloth like that it would injure our stomachs, hence I avoid the use of it entirely.

ALMOND MACAROONS.

Throw scalding water on half pound of almonds; take the skins off and throw them into cold water, until all are done; then take them out and pound them (adding a tablespoonful of lemon) so a smooth paste. Add to them an equal weight of fine powdered white sugar, and the whites of 2 eggs. Work the paste well together with the back of a spoon. Then dip your hands in water and roll the preparation in balls the size and shape of a nutmeg, and lay them on a sheet of paper, the distance of at least 1 inch apart. When all are done dip your hands in water and pass them gently over the macaroons. This will make their surface smooth and shining. Put them in a cool oven and close it; in three-quarters of an hour they will be done. If this recipe be strictly followed there can be no failure, and the macaroons will be found equal to any made by professed confectioners.—M. B. P., Denver, Col.

Exchange Wanted.

Mrs. M. M. Ritterbush, Nelson, Neb., would like to receive in exchange for sheet music, magazines, etc., mineral specimens and curiosities from all parts of the Union.

Our Young Folks.

SLEEPY-LAND.

BY AMANDA M. DOUGLAS.

How far is it to Sleepy-land?
Five miles, I think, by Banbury Cross.
You laugh so much at the ringing bells
And you look so long at the old lady's horse.

Gayly she goes, with bells on her toes,
And yours to the music are keeping time,
Till I almost wish that Mother Goose
Had never, never invented a rhyme.

It's a long, long way to Sleepy-land,
For you meet Mother Hubbard and stop to chat:
Ask whether she found her dog a bone,
And what baker and butcher and barber are at?

And the little pig that to market went,
And the one that had not a crumb to eat
Till I tell them over and over again
On the rosy toes of your restless feet.

It's a very long way to Sleepy-land,
I'm sorely afraid we shall never get there;
There's no straight road and no express train,
And yet I am all the time paying fare;

But your voice grows dreamy, your hand drops down,
You wink your eyes hard to keep them bright;
Like the little old woman with her pig,
We reach Sleepy-land "that very same night."

HISTORICAL TREES OF THE UNITED STATES.

BY MARY A. BARR.

I have a suggestion to make, my little friends, which I think you will all like. It is to keep an album of Leaves. Not only can you collect and exchange leaves of different varieties, but of famous trees, of which there are many in the United States. Arrange them neatly, write below them where and why you gathered them, if they are historical or famous, and what made them so; and to prove to you how interesting such an album can be made, I will tell you of some trees that are as celebrated as either Washington or General Grant.

In the year 1682, under the wide-spreading branches of a huge elm in Philadelphia, the good and wise William Penn held a council with the chiefs of the Pennsylvania Indians, and made a treaty with them which was never broken, and from which the tree received its name and fame as "Penn's Treaty Tree." It was blown down in 1810, and when its rings were counted it proved to be 283 years old, having been 155 years old at the time of the treaty. It was so honored that when the English held possession of Philadelphia during the winter of 1778, Colonel Simcoe placed a sentinel under it to protect it from the soldiers who were cutting down all the trees near for fire wood. A large part of it was sent to the remaining members of Penn's family at Stokes, near Windsor, in England, where it still remains, and the rest was made into work-boxes, chairs and many other ornaments.

You have all heard of the "Charter Oak", at Hartford, Connecticut; it became famous in 1687, just five years after Penn's treaty with the Indians in Pennsylvania. King James sent a proud, tyrannical man from England as Governor of Connecticut, called Sir Edmund Andros, who on his arrival at Boston immediately demanded the surrender of the charter of Connecticut. Of course he was refused, and nearly a year went by, every day of which proved him to be more masterful, and unworthy the trust and confidence of the people. So at last, in October, 1687, he took a company of soldiers and went to Hartford, where the Assembly met, and again demanded from the people their charter. He was received with great politeness, and calmly listened to until candle light, when the charter was brought out and laid upon the table around which the Assembly sat. Sir Edmund was just about to seize it, when the lights were suddenly put out, and there was a great tumult and much confusion and before the candles could be relit, one Captain Wadsworth, of Hartford, seized the charter, and, unseen, carried it off, and put it into the hollow trunk of a large oak-tree near. Of course Sir Edward was very angry, but no one could or would tell where the charter was, and his lordship had to go back without it. The Hartford people are very proud of their oak, and I am sure some of you have seen the piano made from it after it had been blown down in 1856. The Vice President's chair in the Senate-Chamber at Washington is also made of the Charter-Oak, and many other things, which, perhaps, some of you own.

At the corner of what is now Washington and Essex streets, Boston, there stood a large elm, in 1765, called the "Tree of Liberty." Under its branches a society calling themselves the "Sons of Liberty" held meetings against taxation and oppression of all kinds from the English government. Sir Francis Bernard, the royal Governor at that time, had not interfered with them for fear of serious consequences, and so, early on the morning of August 14, 1765, several of the Sons of Liberty hung two effigies, or pictures, from a limb of Liberty Tree, one of which was a likeness of Andrew Oliver, Secretary of the Colony, and the newly appointed stamp distributor for Massachusetts, and the other represented Lord Bute as the devil peeping out of an enormous boot. Crowds gathered around the tree all day, and at night the effigies were cut down and carried in a great procession through the streets, while the people cried out, "Liberty and prosperity forever! No stamps! No taxation without our consent!" Four months after that, the people made Andrew Oliver go under the Liberty Tree and publicly read his resignation. The famous elm of Liberty was cut down in 1775 by the British soldiers, exactly ten years to a month after the Sons of Liberty had decorated its branches with the pictures of Andrew Oliver and Lord Bute. The soldiers made fire-wood of Liberty elm, and got fourteen good cords from it.

The same year that the Sons of Liberty were gathered under Liberty Tree in Boston, the Declaration of Independence was read and meetings were held under a splendid live oak at Charleston, South Carolina, which the people also called Liberty Tree, and decorated in very nearly the same manner as the Boston Liberty Tree. It also was cut down and burned by the British in 1780, five years after the one in Boston. Many canes and a ballot box were made from what was left of it, but the box was destroyed in the great fire at Charleston in 1838.

An oak brought from the forest and planted in an open field at Norwich was Connecticut's Liberty Tree, and under it meetings were held. On the celebration of the repeal of the Stamp Act, its branches were hung with appropriate devices, and it was crowned with an enormous Phrygian cap. A tent was erected under it, and here the people gathered to hear the news, and to encourage each other in resisting every kind of oppression.

One morning, the 3d of July, 1775, General Washington, accompanied by the officers of his staff, walked under the shadow of a magnificent elm-tree which grew near the entrance of his quarters at Cambridge, Massachusetts, and which is still standing, made a few remarks, drew his sword, and took command of the American army. This elm is famous also as the tree under which the celebrated preacher Whitefield preached to those who had a much harder battle to fight with themselves and the Evil One than Washington and his brave soldiers, who fought for liberty and gained it.

If any of my readers ever visit Fort Mercer, at Red Bank, New Jersey, they may perhaps still see the remains of an old hickory tree that was used for a flag-staff during the battle of Fort Mercer in 1777.

The only trees left standing on Rhode Island after the British had occupied it in 1779 were two sycamores, which were preserved as long as possible by the owner of the land on which they grew.

When Lafayette visited Yorktown in 1824, the people made a crown of laurel, which they took from a beautiful tree that grew near the place where they received him, and put it upon his head, with many assurances of love and respect; but he took it from his head, and stepping forward, placed it upon the brow of Colonel Nicholas Fish, of the Revolution, who was present, saying as he did it, "No one is better entitled to wear this mark of honor than our friend."

Peter Stuyvesant, the last and most renowned of the Governors of New Amsterdam (now New York) while it belonged to the Dutch, brought from Holland many fruit and flower trees for the garden which surrounded his house of yellow brick that stood near Tenth Street and Second Avenue. One of these, a pear tree, which he planted in 1647, on what is now the corner of Thirteenth Street and Third Avenue, was still in existence in 1868, and bore fruit until very near that time. Many of the pears have been preserved in liquor as curiosities, and I have a little friend who has a wreath made of the leaves pulled from the old tree and the one planted after it had been blown down. Both are now dead, and there is nothing left to show where this famous landmark used to be.

At Fort Edward, on the Hudson, there once stood a beautiful balm of gilead-tree, under which a little Indian boy gave to a wounded soldier, during the Revolution, his last crust of bread, saying as he did so, "I am a warrior's son; I want nothing." The soldier adopted him, and took him to England with him, but he came back, married a daughter of the same officer, and it is not long since I saw one of his descendants, who are very proud of their Indian ancestor.

The chestnut-tree under which the brave General Wooster received his death-wound, has long since been cut into rails, and Lossing, the historian, says: "The owner of the land pointed out the locality to me and expressed the patriotic opinion that Congress ought to do something. He had long contemplated the erection of a chestnut-post at his own expense, but having done that, the public would expect him to paint some lettering on't, and he was not disposed to bear the whole burden himself."

The oak on the Van Cortland estate which was used as a whipping-post during the Revolution; the chestnut on Gallows Hill, where the spy Edmund Palmer was hanged by order of General Putnam, who would not listen to the poor young man's wife as she begged piteously for his life; the tulip-tree on which ten Tories were hanged the morning after King's Mountain battle in 1780; and the whitewood under whose shadow the captors of Andre caused him to strip, and found the papers they were looking for, in his stockings and which was struck by lightning the very day that the news of Arnold's death reached Tarrytown, and many more—are all of interest; and a leaf from the old trees or those that have sprung from them, or even a blade of grass from the spot, could be got with a little trouble, and would make a most interesting album. At the Peekskill Military Academy there are several historical oaks, and one under which General Putnam watched the British fleet off the Dunderberg, and the smoke of the British encampment at Verplanck's Point, and on which the spy Daniel Strong was hanged for enticing men to desert from the American army. Salem, New Jersey, has a venerable oak in one of its principal streets that must have been a tree of majestic proportions when John Fenwick landed there one fine October day 205 years ago. New Haven, Connecticut, is noted for its elms, and is called the "City of Elms"; those around the public square and vicinity were planted by the Rev. David Austin and the Hon. James Hillhouse, and some of them are quite famous for the deeds they have witnessed.

At Charleston, South Carolina, upon the grounds of a colored man called Mitchell, are the only cork-trees in North America. They were given him by a lady to whom he had rendered some slight service. There are two of them, and he is very proud of them, giving a leaf from them as so much gold. There have been many beautiful poems written about trees that might well be copied into your leaf albums, and which would add greatly to their interest.

A leaf can be obtained from the Washington Elm, Peekskill Oak, New Haven Elms, Salem Oak, and the Mitchell Cork-trees, as they are still standing, and a blade of grass or a flower can be easily got from the place where most of the others grew.

How Miss Jenkins "Got Out of It."

It was "writing afternoon,"—said Miss Jenkins—and my scholars were new. If you had ever been a teacher, my dear, you would realize what the combination of those two simple facts implies—the weariness of body and the utter vexation of spirit. First, there's the holding of the pen. If there's one thing more than the other in which scholars exhibit their own originality, it is in managing a pen holder. Then, the ink: To some it was simply ink, nothing more. To others it seemed an irresistible tempter, whispering of unique designs, grotesque or otherwise, to be worked out upon desk or jacket, or perhaps upon the back of one small hand.

Well, upon the afternoon of which I am going to tell you, I had had more correcting to do than usual, for some of the scholars were stupid, and couldn't do as I wished; and others were careless, and didn't try. What with the looking, and stooping, and continual showing, I felt my patience giving way, and when I saw that three of the largest boys had left the page upon which they should have been practicing, and were "making unknown characters" in different parts of their books, I lost it utterly. "That I *will* not have," said I, sharply. "I will punish any boy who makes a mark upon any but the lesson page."

They were very still for a while. Nothing was heard but the scratch, scratching of the pens, and the sound of my footsteps as I walked up and down the aisles. Involuntarily, I found myself studying the hands before me as if they had been faces. There was Harry Sanford's large and plump, but flabby withal, and not over clean. His "n's" stood weakly upon their legs, seeming to feel the need of other letters to prop them up.

Walter Lane's, red and chapped, with short, stubbed fingers, nails bitten off to the quick, had yet a certain air of sturdy dignity; and his "n's," if not handsome, were certainly plain, and looked as if they knew their place, and meant to keep it.

Timothy Silver's, long and limp, besmeared with ink from palm to nail, vainly strove to keep time with a tongue which wagged, uncertainly, this way and that, and which should have been red, but was black, like the fingers. His "n's" had neither form nor comeliness, and might have stood for "v's" or even "x's," quite as well.

Then there was Hugh Bright's hand, hard and rough with work, holding the pen as if it never meant to let it go; but his "n's" *were* "n's," and could not be mistaken for anything else.

At length I came to Frank Dunbar's desk—dear little Frank, who had been a real help and comfort to me since the day when he bashfully knocked at my door, with books and slate in hand. His hand was white and shapely, fingers spotless, nails immaculate, and his "n's"—but what was it that sent a cold chill over me as I looked at them? Ah, my dear, if I should live a thousand years, I could never tell you how I felt when I found that Frank Dunbar had written half-a-dozen letters upon the opposite page of his copy book!

"Why, Frank," said I, "how did that happen?"

"I did it."

"You did it before I spoke?" said I, clinging to a forlorn hope.

"No, 'm; I did it afterward. I forgot."

"Oh, Frank! my good, good boy! How could you? I shall have to punish you."

"Yes, 'm,"—the brave blue eyes looking calmly up into my face.

"Very well; you may go to the desk."

He went, and I walked the aisles again—up and down, up and down, giving a caution here or a word of advice there, but not knowing, in the least, what I was about. My thoughts were all with the flaxen-haired culprit, who stood bravely awaiting his penalty. Vainly I strove to listen to my inward monitor. It seemed suddenly to have become two-voiced—the one tantalizing, the other soothing—and, of course, the tones were conflicting.

"You must punish him," said one.

"You mustn't," said the other.

"He deserves it."

"He doesn't."

"But he forgot—and he has always been so good."

"But you promised. You have given your word. Here are 30 boys to whom you should be an example. Do you think they are not watching you? Look at them!"

I did look at them. Walter Lane's sharp black eyes and Harry Sanford's sleepy orbs were fixed curiously upon me. Nor were these all. Gray eyes, blue eyes, hazel and brown eyes—all were regarding me intently; I almost fancied that they looked at me pityingly. I could not bear it.

"Attend to your writing, boys." Then I walked slowly up to the desk.

"You see how it is," said the troublesome voice. "You will certainly have to punish him."

But I had thought of a possible plan of escape. "Frank," said I, "you have been disobedient, and—you know what I said, but—you are such a good boy that I cannot bear to punish you—not in *that* way, I mean. You may go to the foot of your class, instead."

"I'd rather take the whipping." The honest, upturned face was very sober, but betrayed not the least sign of fear, nor was there the slightest suspicion of a tremble in the clear, childish voice.

"Bless your brave little heart," thought I. "Of course you would! I might have known it," and again I walked the aisles, up and down, thinking, thinking.

"You will have to do it," repeated the voice. "There is no other way."

"I cannot—oh, I *can't*," I groaned, half aloud.

"The good of the school requires it. You must sacrifice your own feeling and his."

"Sacrifice his *feelings*! Loyal little soul—good as gold, and true as steel."

"No matter, you *must* do it."

"*I wont!*"

I walked quickly to the desk and struck the bell. The children looked wonderingly. "Listen to me, boys," said I. "You all know that Frank Dunbar is one of our best scholars."

"Yes, 'm—yes, 'm!" came from all parts of the room, but two or three of the larger boys sat silent and unsympathetic.

"You know how ambitious he is in school, and what a little gentleman, always."

"Yes, 'm. That's so. We know." Only two unsympathetic faces now; but one of them, that of a sulky boy in the corner, looked as if its owner were mentally saying: "Can't think what you're driving at, but I'll never give in—never."

"You all know how brave he was when Joe Willis dropped his new knife between the boards of that unfinished building on Corliss street. How he did what no other boy in school would do—let himself down into the cellar and groped about in the dark until he found it for him."

"We know that—yes, 'm. Hurrah for ——"

"Stop a minute. One thing more."

Sulky-boy's companion was shouting with the rest, and Sulky-boy's face had relaxed.

"You all know," said I, "how he took care of Willie Randall when Willie hurt himself upon the ice. How he drew him home upon his own sled, going very slowly and carefully that poor Willie might not be jolted, and making himself late to school in consequence."

"Yes, 'm. Yes, ma'am. Hooray for little Dunbar!" Sulky-boy was smiling now, and I knew that my cause was won.

"Very well," said I. "Now let us talk about to-day. He has disobeyed me, and—of course I ought to punish him."

"No, 'm, you oughtn't. Don't punish him! We don't want him whipped!"

"But I have given my word. It will be treating you all unfairly if I break it. He has been such a faithful boy that I should like very much to forgive him, but I cannot do it unless you are all willing."

"We're willing. We'll give you leave. We'll forgive him. Well ——"

"Stop. I want you to think of it carefully for a minute. I am going to leave the matter altogether with you. I shall do just as you say. If, at the end of one minute by the clock, you are sure you forgive him, raise your hands."

My dear, you should have seen them! If ever there was expression in human hands, I saw it in theirs that day. Such a shaking and snapping of fingers, and such an eager waving of small palms—breaking out at last in a hearty, simultaneous clapping, and Sulky-boy's the most demonstrative of all!

"Disorderly," do you say? Well, perhaps it was. We were too much in earnest to think of that. I looked at Frank. His blue eyes were swimming in tears, which he would not let fall.

As for me, I turned to the blackboard, and put down some examples in long division. If I had made all the divisors larger than the dividends, or written the numerals upside down, it would not have been at all strange, in the circumstances.

And the moral of this—concluded Miss Jenkins (she had just been reading "Alice in Wonderland")—is, that a teacher is human, and a human being doesn't always know just what to do.—*Mary C. Bartlett, in St. Nicholas for August.*

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Gapes.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Somebody calls for a cure for gapes in chickens, so I will postpone my intended article on the "Prevention of Chicken Cholera," and tell what I know about gapes.

Gapes in chickens are caused by the presence of small worms in the windpipe. How the worms get into the windpipe, or where they come from in the first place are two things that "no fellow can find out." Some people, whose knowledge of poultry diseases is rather limited, claim that lice cause the gape worm, but I know better. I have examined chicks that died from gapes and in most cases found them free from lice; while on the other hand chicks that were fairly covered with lice never "gaped a gape." The eggs of lice and those of the gape worm are different things altogether, and the egg of a louse always hatches another louse, and the egg of a gape worm always hatches another gape worm, if it don't come to an untimely end. The egg of a louse can no more hatch a gape worm, than you can get an ostrich out of a duck's egg. But generally speaking, the chicks that are free from lice are free from gapes. Concerning this subject H. H. Stoddard in his excellent little book on "Poultry Diseases," says: "Perhaps, however, the louse carries the egg of the gape worm, or perhaps the same treatment and cleanliness kills both, which last is quite likely," and "them's my sentiments" too.

In the whole list of poultry diseases, there are none that are so easily prevented and so easily cured as the gapes. Chickens that are kept in clean quarters, free from lice, have constant access to lime in some shape, plenty of gravel, an occasional dose of red pepper in the soft food, cracked corn, or some small grain once a day, as soon as they are old enough to eat it, and the Douglass mixture in the drinking water twice a week, are seldom troubled with the gapes. A good deal of trouble say you? Well, you don't expect to raise chickens without some trouble, do you? Chickens need all the things that I have mentioned any way, and you will find that it is a great deal easier to take care of chickens so that they will keep well, than it is to doctor them after they begin to mope around and refuse to eat.

A sure method of cure is to shut the chickens up in a coop or box and fumigate with sulphur, or, better still, carbolic acid and water—60 drops of water to one drop of the acid makes the solution strong enough for chickens. Watch the chicks while fumigating or you will be very apt to kill the gape worms and the chicks together.

Another good method is to add camphor to the drinking water, and if the chicks will not drink the water give a camphor pill the size of a small pea. Camphor is a strong vermifuge, and the gape worms cannot stand much of it and live. I presume this article would be incomplete if I did not mention that some poultry raisers have a fashion of running a doubled horse-hair or a timothy head, or a feather from which all the web except a little at the tip has been stripped, down the wind-pipe and drawing the worms out on them. These "contrivances" should be dipped in something to make the worms stick. Spirits of turpentine is as good as anything for this purpose. You can try this plan of removing the gape worms if you feel inclined to run horse-hairs down the windpipes of 50 or 100 chickens. If you are an inexperienced hand it is quite likely that you will jam the worms down into a bunch and they will choke the little chick to death a little quicker than they would if you let them alone, but then you will cure the gapes. The fumigation is the easiest, and it is sure. It is attended with no change to the chicks if you use little common sense with the sulphur or carbolic acid.

FANNY FIELD.

The Tuberose.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

When I was receiving letters for seed, I was asked by several of your subscribers if I could tell them how to cultivate the tuberose. I would have answered by postal or letter, only there were so many. I have not the time, and will answer through the BLADE. A few years ago I bought a dozen of the common double tuberose bulbs and the same number of six inch pots. After putting charcoal or broken crockery in the bottom for drainage I put in two inches of fresh compost from the cow stable, then filled them with rich fine garden soil, set the bulbs one in each pot and covered them an inch deep, then set the pots behind the stove on a shelf, watered them when the soil looked dry on top, and in three weeks they were up, then I set them in a south window. The first of June the pots were sunk in the ground in the yard, even with their tops, and in July and August they bloomed, the flower-stalk being four feet or more above the pots, and from 35 to 40 blossoms on a stalk. After they had done blooming they were brought into the house and kept warm and dry until the next spring, when they were turned out, and the small bulbs separated from the old ones, which do not bloom but once, and set in a box. I used a soap box filled half full of compost, then filled up with rich soil, covered the bulbs four inches deep and set in a warm place to start. When warm enough the box was set out in the garden until Fall, then brought in and kept warm and dry until Spring, when they were taken up, the largest potted to bloom the smallest requiring another year's cultivation. I have kept the bulbs over Winter in boxes of dry sand or sawdust. They must always be handled very carefully. The double Pearl is another variety I have, it does not grow so tall as the common sort. Then I have the new variegated. The foliage is bordered with a creamy white flowers single, waxy white, with a delightful rose fragrance. It makes a magnificent plant, as the bulb continues to bloom year after year and the older it gets the more flowers it produces. Its cultivation is much the same as the other sorts. As often blooming it must be given a rest, then repotted and the little bulbs separated from the old one. They will bloom after one year's cultivation. For general culture, I would recommend this variety as I think they give better satisfaction. I only bought one bulb and the next year I had six. I have set them this year in all my flower beds, the three varieties, and am saving some until July, when I shall pot them to bloom in the house late in the Fall. The Tuberose is a beautiful flower, but people are very often disappointed by it, because they don't know how to care for it. Yet, when we do succeed, we feel repayed for our disappointments before, for often the best and freshest looking bulbs fail from some unknown cause to bloom, but as a rule, if your bulbs are sound and fresh they will flower if treated as above.

CHARTA BELLA.

Box 27, Linden, Mich.

Fancy Farming.

Practical men are accustomed to speak in a tone of contempt of "fancy" farming, and to deride the methods and advice of "fancy" farming, but it cannot be denied that they have done much good for agriculture. The Lancashire *Forum* says that they have been, in all times and countries, the benefactors of the men who have treated them with derision. They have experimented for the good of the world, while others have simply worked for their own good. They tested theories while others raised crops for market. They have given a glory to the occupation of farming it never had before.

Fancy farmers have changed the wild hog into the Suffolk and Berkshire; the wild cattle of Britain into Short-horns; the mountain sheep, with its lean body and hair fleece, into the Southdown and Merino. They brought up the milk of cows from pints to gallons. They have lengthened the sirloin of the bullock, enlarged the ham of the hog, given strength to the shoulder of the ox, rendered finer the wool of the sheep, added fleetness to the horse, and made beautiful every animal that is kept in the service of man. They have improved and hastened the development of all domestic animals from which they sprang.

Fancy farmers introduced irrigation and underdraining, also grinding and cooking for stock. They have brought guano from Peru, and nitrate of soda from Chili. They introduced and domesticated all the plants we have of foreign origin. They brought out the theory of the rotation of crops as a natural means for keeping up and increasing the fertility of the soil. They first ground up gypsum and bones, and treated the latter with acid to make manures of peculiar value. They first analyzed soils as a means of determining what was wanted to increase their fertility. They introduced the most improved methods of raising and distributing water.

Fancy farmers or fancy horticulturists have given us all our varities of fruits, vegetables and flowers. A fancy farmer in Vermont a few years ago originated the Early Rose potato which added millions of dollars to the wealth of the country, and proved a most important accession in every part of the world where introduced. Another of these same fancy men originated the Wilson strawberry, and another the Concord grape.

Raising Prize Strawberries.

Mr. W. D. Philbrick writes in the *New England Farmer:*

Those who wish to grow prize fruit for exhibition next year, will do well to pot the earliest runners that strike. This is done by sinking to the rim common 2½ inch or 3 inch pots in the soil of the bed where new runners are forming, filling them with earth and placing the runner on the surface of the pot with a small stone on it to keep it in place till it takes root, which it will do in a few days if watered, or in moist weather. As soon as they become well rooted, cut the running string and transplant them into a rich bed about August 1st. If the pots are well soaked before the plants are taken out, the plants will not wilt, and can be moved in hot weather, though of course there is some risk of losing a few, and a dull day after a rain is better. Potted runners, set in this way, 18 inches apart, make very rapid growth, and if the runners are carefully clipped, will form a very large, vigorous stool in Autumn; such plants, well watered in fruiting time, will produce enormous berries, and such clusters of them as would astonish any one who is not familiar with this method of growing. The blossom stems rise a foot high or more, and the fruit is so abundant that it will need thinning out if the largest size is wanted. It is nothing uncommon for a single plant to produce in this way a quart of show berries; and whole beds will often produce an average of a quart to the plant.

Some growers think this is a profitable method to be used for growing large quantities but I think it is adapted only to very rich soil, and the growing of extra fruit in small quantities for exhibition, or for sale to customers who are willing to pay a fancy price. The labor and expense of growing the potted runners and enriching and preparing the land for this method, are very considerable, and essential to success. It is true that this method saves a good deal of labor in weeding and hoeing required by the common method of Spring planting; the ground to be planted may be occupied by some early vegetable till August 1, and the weeding after this date, together with the clipping of runners, would not be so large an item as the ordinary weeding of a matted bed. It is certainly a method that will commend itself to the favorable attention of the amateur gardener who has neglected to plant a supply of strawberries for next season, and does not mind the expense of ordering a few hundred potted runners from the nursery man, for the sake of having a good bed of large fruit for his own table next June.

The Cattle Commission.

The Secretary of the Treasury has appointed a Cattle Commission whose duty it shall be to investigate all cases of pleuro-pneumonia in neat cattle, especially along the line of transportation from all parts of the United States to ports from which cattle are exported, and to perform other duties prescribed by the Secretary with reference to this disease, in order that cattle shipped from this country to foreign ports may be known and certified to be free from this pest. The Commissioners are Dr. James Law, of Cornell University, New York, the standard veterinary authority of the country; Mr. James H. Sanders, of Chicago, editor of the *National Live-Stock Journal*, who in the course of his editorial duties has obtained a great deal of information with regard to the plague; and Mr. D. F. Thayer, of West Newton, Mass., one of the best authorities in the land on contagious pleuro-pneumonia, who has been twice instrumental in stamping it out in Massachusetts. We have several times strongly urged a measure of this sort, although we would have preferred that the Commission should be connected with the Department of Agriculture rather than that of the Treasury, for we desire to add to the importance of the former, and this cannot be done if business that properly belongs to it, is performed by any other Department. The Commissioners are to meet on August 1, to form a plan of action, and it is to be hoped that no time will be lost in setting vigorously to work. The strongest objection hitherto urged in England by those who opposed any modification of the restrictions on the importation of cattle from this country, has been that no "clean bill of health" certified to the sound condition of the animals on their embarkation here; as the new Commissioners are to take measures to furnish certificates at the various ports at which cattle are shipped, it is to be hoped that our trans-Atlantic friends may either remove or greatly modify the present embargo on our cattle.—*Rural New Yorker.*

"Red Rust."

A correspondent of the Farmer and Fruit Grower recommends the use of common salt as a cure for "red rust," the deadly scourge of our native blackberries and raspberries. "I throw salt freely among the old canes, and a small handful plump at the root of every one where I detect any signs of rust. By repeating this salting every week where rust is seen, it will soon go away, and leave you good, healthy plants. The blackberry is capable of using almost as much salt as the asparagus plant, and but little fear need felt be of using too much."

The Flow of Immigrants Slightly Checked.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Superintendent Jackson, of Castle Garden, said that the number of immigrants is not so great now as it was early in the month, and that it will decrease until the weather is cooler. Immigrants do not like to make a long steerage passage in the Summer months. Yesterday the "Stella," from Amsterdam, brought 430, and the "Rotterdam," from Rotterdam, 317, the "Queen of London," 94, and the "Somerset" brought 57 from Bristol, England.

Rumford Chemical Works.

This is one of the prominent manufacturing concerns of Providence R. I., whose reputation is world wide. It was organized with a limited capital, but by energetic, persevering industry in the manufacture of their standard preparations, they have grown to a magnitude which is little short of the marvelous. They manufacture in enormous quantities, Prof. Horsford's Phosphatic Baking Powder, made from his Acid Phosphate. This powder is packed in tin cans of the usual size, and is made according to the directions of Prof. Horsford, the well known authority on bread. The names of the inventor and manufacturer of the Powder are a guarantee of its superiority and healthfulness.

THE EGG ROMANCE.

A Second Chapter that Is not so Romantic as the First,

And Which Goes to Show that Old Loves are not Always Best,

NEW YORK, July 28.—The Sun says: The young woman employed by the egg and butter dealer of Grand street, Williamsburgh, who, in handling some eggs in the store, discovered one that contained a message, written in pencil, asking the girl who received it to open correspondence with a young farmer in Tennessee, was yesterday very unhappy. The story of the love match made by the egg had been copied from the Sun into the newspapers all over the country. Wherever she went in the vicinity of her home she was pointed out as the woman who got a lover through an egg. The story was often told how she had responded to the farmer's egg shell missive; how she had received a return letter, which kindled a flame in her heart; how she continued the correspondence and sent her photograph; how one came back to her representing a sturdy young farmer; and how the lover came on, met his correspondent, popped the question, and went home with the wedding day fixed.

A young policeman in this City read the story and remembered that he was once a beau of the young woman. He determined to make love to her afresh and try to outwit the Tennessean. He went to Brooklyn when he had a day off, and called on her. He said that he had always had hopes of getting her, but had put off speaking to her about it because he thought there was plenty of time ahead, as both were young. The engagement she had made, he assured her, was as fragile as the shell of the egg which had brought it about, and he expressed the opinion that it was, perhaps, after all only a newfangled Western notion of advertising. He formally offered himself to her, told her that he was as good if not better than the man from Tennessee, and that while the other match might never be consummated, she could now get a lover who would be her husband just as soon as she named the day.

She was persuaded by his arguments, and consented to become his bride. The wedding day was fixed for Sunday afternoon, and the next day Father Gallagher, who is acting pastor of St. Peter and St. Paul's Church in the absence in Europe of Father Malone, was engaged to perform the ceremony in the Church.

After the dedication of the new altar in St. Vincent de Paul's Church, in Brooklyn, on Sunday, while the bishops and priests were at dinner, the story of the match made by an egg came up. After it had been circumstantially told, Father Gallagher said it was a mistake to suppose that the beaus of the girl were going to be robbed of her by such a devise as a letter on an egg shell, for he was that instant going to his church to marry the young woman to an old lover. While the priests were laughing at the unexpected turn the romance had taken, Father Gallagher departed. The egg and butter dealer, the bride, and a young female companion were in the church when Father Gallagher arrived there. The policeman had not reached the church, but the bride smilingly suggested that he had been delayed. The party waited, and the bridegroom failed to come. An hour went by, and yet no bridegroom came. Two hours passed, and by that time every possible excuse had been canvassed, yet the bridegroom did not appear. A third hour passed, and the bride broke into tears. The party went out with the solemnity of funeral mourners, and looked up and down the street in vain for the missing policeman.

The girl's eyes were red with weeping when the postman on Monday handed in a postal card addressed to her. It contained the following:

"MY DEAR ANNIE—I hope you will forgive me i was only in fun when i asked you to marry me. You had better take the other fellar. Yours truly,

"JOE."

She flamed with indignation at once, and having bathed her eyes in cold water, she started for a New York lawyer's office to begin a suit for $10,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage. The girl had no fee, and the lawyer's brain machinery could not be set in motion without some incentive, amounting to at least $25. She returned to the egg and butter dealer's family mentally distrssed, but still bent upon revenge.

A DEAD CELESTIAL.

Peculiar Ceremonial and Chinese Mysticism in the Evergreen Cemetery.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock a procession of about 40 carriages going down Grand street drew the attention of a wondering crowd. In the hearse reposed the remains of the late Con Suito, a Chinaman, who has heretofore been a worthy laundryman at No. 178 First avenue. Upon the hearse sat a Chinaman with a huge bundle of rice paper in his arms. This paper he threw into the streets in small scraps, about three inches long by one wide. The interpretation of this is that the devil, who is supposed to follow the souls of the dead to their final resting place, will have such a curiosity to pick up this paper that he will thus lag behind, and the interment will take place before his arrival.

The funeral procession crossed over the Williamsburg ferry and proceeded to Evergreen Cemetery. In one of the carriages was a lone white woman, the only female in the party. In another carriage was a band of Chinese musicians, who made most hideous noises with horns, gongs, cymbals, and such like instruments. At the cemetery the body was hastily buried. Eight pallbearers, clothed in white robes, then went through certain Chinese mysticisms; among other things they lighted three candles at the foot of the grave, for the purpose of lighting the traveler on his way to his celestial home. A fire was then made of joss sticks, and all gathering around inhaled the aroma. The party then took their departure, followed by a large crowd of spectators.

A Murdered Mormon Apostate.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 29.—News has been received that Bishop Philip Klingen Smith, at one time of high standing and influence in the Mormon Church, and the exposer of the Mountain Meadow massacre, and participant therein, is dead. His body was found in a prospect hole in Sonora, Mexico, and the circumstances indicate murder. Smith died as he expected. After convicting John D. Lee of the Mountain Meadow massacre, he said: "I know the Church will kill me sooner or later. It is only a question of time." After returning from the trial, by order of the Church his wife left him, and he started south and lived in Arizona. In that Territory two attempts were made to kill him.

Horribly Lacerated by a Bull-dog—Missing Man Found.

ERIE, PA., July 28.—A horrible affair occurred in Washington Township yesterday, John Hotchkiss recently purchased a huge full blooded bull-dog. Having occasion to visit the barn he was horrified to find his little neice in the jaws of the ferocious brute. Its fangs were gory with the blood of the child, which it had by the throat, shaking it like a rat. The dog was brained with a blow from an ax and the child rescued, fearfully disfigured from laceration. Death is hourly expected.

Mr. Fred Dreller, missing since Sunday was found floating in the lake to-day.

Pennsylvania Prohibitionists.

ALTOONA, July 25.—The State Convention of the Prohibition Reform Party met here to-day. Delegates to the number of 45, representing 22 Counties, were in attendance. James M. Wilson, of Mercer County, was nominated for State Treasurer.

MAD DOGS.

Great Excitement Over the Performances of a Scotch Terrier.

PHILADELPHIA, July 29.—Since Thursday last, when James Lee's Scotch terrier Sandy was attacked with hydrophobia and bit two men, a young woman and two children, people living in the neighborhood of Roxborough, Wissahickon, and the falls have been greatly excited, and the lives of scores of valuable dogs have been sacrificed to appease the fears of the public. Mr. Lee lives at Wissahickon, and his family is supplied with milk by William Ruetter. Ruetter was the first victim of the dog, and received a severe wound in the ankle. After biting a setter belonging to S. Hall, Sandy ran to the depot, where he nipped a terrier belonging to W. Osgood and mounted a French poodle that lay basking in the sun in front of Robert Prindee's residence at the station. An hour or so later the mad dog was heard of at John Fessner's on the river road, where he bit a dog; and than ran into the yard of P. Viller's hotel, and drew blood on two watch-dogs before he passed on to Charles Tolen's, where he bit two others. Between 1 and 2 o'clock in the afternoon Sandy bolted into the porch of Chas. W. Myers' hotel, on the river road, and bit a six year old son of Mrs. Myers, and an eight-year-old playfellow named Harrison Wilder. Robert Moffett, Myers' barkeeper, saw the dog's attack, and, grabbing up a shotgun, ran out in time to see Sandy disappear over a hill behind the stable yard. During the afternoon the mad dog bit a setter on the farm of J. Maley, and between 4 and 5 o'clock in the evening ran into the yard of Thomas Hess, a farmer, living one mile northeast of Wissahickon, where he bit Annie Hess, aged 12 years. Two or three hours later James McStay and five or six other men were sitting on a log near the depot at Wissahickon discussing Sunday's terrible work, when to their horror, the animal dashed down the hill behind them, bit McStay, and ran to his master's yard and took refuge in an outhouse, and was killed by Mr. Lee. After biting Ruetter the dog had evidently run a circle of seven or eight miles in circumference and returned to his starting point. The Myers child was bitten in the right arm above the elbow, and the Welder boy received a slight wound in the left thigh. The wounds of the children were cauterized by Dr. Heffner, of this City, and are now nearly well. The dog's teeth made two wounds on the right ankle of Miss Hess, and they have been treated with simples applied by her people. Thus far 14 dogs that were bitten by Mr. Lee's mad beast have been killed by their owners or the police, and hardly a day passes but one or more suspected animals are added to the death list.

KEENE'S NEW ENTERPRISE.

A New Telegraph Company—The Mississippi Outlet for Grain in a New Light.

NEW YORK, July 28.—A new telegraph company has been formed by well known capitalists in this country and Europe. It is intended that it shall include every paying point covered by the Western Union line. It is understood that James R. Keene is to be President of the company. The Board of Directors will include John Mackey, of the Comstock lode, and other well-known capitalists. George D. Roberts is also largely interested. The capital will be about $10,000,000. The money, it is asserted, is already subscribed.

It is also said that a company has been organized with a view to controlling the freight tonnage on the Mississippi, Missouri, and Ohio Rivers. Sixty-three steamers and 120 barges have already been bought at their actual value. The purchasers claim that they can run them at a reduction of $800,000 a year in expenses. James R. Keene is also said to be at the head of this company. Its projectors say that they are now perfecting arrangements by which grain and provisions can be shipped to Europe at a little more than half the prices now ruling by rail via the Atlantic ports. The company have bought all the warehouses on the rivers not controlled by railroad companies, and are to erect others at New Orleans and various points on the three rivers. Complete arrangements are to be perfected this week.

THE SPRAGUE ESTATE.

No Syndicate in the Matter—Part of It Sold.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Publication having been made that a syndicate had been formed for the purpose of purchasing the Sprague estate and settling with the creditors, Gen. Roger A. Pryor, one of the lawyers for the estate, says: "No settlement has yet been definitely arranged. Proposition is now pending between the creditors and the Spragues, which will probably result in the purchase of the property by William, Amasa, Mary and Fanny Sprague. If the settlement can be effected all litigation will cease at once. There never has been a syndicate in the matter. Gen. Butler never proposed to purchase the property, nor will he, in the event of its purchase, have any interest whatever. Neither will either of his associates. The arrangement contemplated is the purchase of the property by the Spragues, who will secure funds to pay for it on mortgage. The amount to be paid is something like $3,500,000 or $4,000,000, which will give the creditors 45 or 50 per cent. of their claims."

AUGUSTA, July 27.—The sale of the Sprague Manufacturing Company's property in Augusta took place to-day. The cotton mill dam, saw mills, boarding houses, etc., were sold to Samuel Haines, of Greenville, N. H., agent for Wright, Bliss & Fabyan, of Boston, for $350,000.

Collector Robertson's Program.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Ex-Judge William L. Robertson appeared before United States Commissioner Shields, the Deputy Clerk of the United States District Court, and took the usual oath of office. Collector Robertson's bondsmen, whose names were not given, justified in the sum of $400,000, double the amount of the bond, before the Commissioner, and the bond was thereupon forwarded to the Secretary of the Treasury for approval. The names of the bondsmen will not be given until the bonds are approved. Judge Robertson will have an informal reception at the Custom House on Saturday and will assume control on Monday. Gen. Merritt will not sail for England until the end of August.

Died from Lockjaw.

NEW YORK, July 28.—While John Bartholf, who lives at the "Little House under the Hill," at Guttenberg, was removing stones from the park that surrounds the house, last Thursday afternoon, he let one of them fall on his fingers. One finger was crushed and bled profusely. After the bleeding ceased no attention was paid to the wound. Lockjaw set in on Saturday, and doctors were called in. On Sunday morning the muscles relaxed, the man could open his mouth and it was thought that he could recover; but in the afternoon he had a relapse, his jaws closed again, and in the evening he died.

A Singular Accident.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Peter McMahon, one of the oldest and best-known residents of Guttenburg, had a cow die on Wednesday. He sent for Butcher Ringler to skin her, and when the latter was at work Mr. McMahon helped him. Ringler's knife slipped and cut McMahon on the finger. The poison from the dead animal swelled McMahon's body to an enormous size, and brought on tetanus. His death is almost certain.

Francis Murphy.

OIL CITY, PA., July 27.—Francis Murphy, the temperance reformer, was initiated into the order of Knights of Honor in this city last night. About 200 Knights were present from surrounding towns. After the ceremonies a grand banquet was given which was participated in by about 300 people.

DOUBLE ELOPEMENT.

The Daughter and Son of a Wealthy Brewer Choose Their Life Partners,

Without Consulting the Old Man's Wishes in the Matter.

CINCINNATI, July 28.—The Enquirer says: Lawrenceburg, Ind., was thrown into a fever of excitement last Tuesday morning by the announcement of a double elopement. The affair was all the more interesting from the fact that two of the contracting parties were from the "upper ten" society circles of the city. Mr. John B. Garnier is a wealthy and well known brewer of that city. He has but two children. In view of the fact that they would some day come in possession of his magnificent fortune, amounting to nearly $200,000, he was very vigilant in guarding their matrimonial inclinations, and was determined to secure for them life partners equal both in wealth and position. That he was doomed to disappointment is shown in the following sequel:

For some time past Miss Annie M. Garnier, his daughter, who is now at the charming age of 18 has been keeping the company of Mr. Victor Oberting, a poor and worthy young man, who held a position on the police force of the City. This courtship was carried on secretly, and without the knowledge of her father.

John B. Garnier, jun., the other child, who has just arrived at the age of manhood, was probably influenced by the thought that his share of his father's estate would be sufficient to enable him, with the assistance of a frail partner, to battle with the hardships of life successfully. He found such a partner in Miss Magdalena Kilian, a very respectable young lady of Lawrenceburg. This courtship was also carried on without the consent of his father.

As both son and daughter were violating the rules and regulations laid down by their parents, it is but natural that they sought each other for consolation, as misery loves company. During their conversation they became acquainted with the way matters stood, and determined to consummate their happiness by an elopement and marriage.

All the necessary preliminary arrangements were made, and last evening was set as the time for the happy consummation of the dearest desire of four loving hearts. The respective lovers of each of the heirs was notified of the arrangement, and every thing was ready for the adjustment of the marriage halter.

The lovers, fearing discovery, hastened broceedings and determined to leave Monday night. A friend was dispatched at 11 o'clock at night to awaken the Deputy Clerk and get him to issue a license. Miss Garnier knew nothing of the change of program and her brother undertook to acquaint her of the fact. He entered the room stealthily and awakened her by a violent shake. She opened her eyes, and seeing a man in her room gave a wild scream, which awakened the household. Her brother explained matters, and seizing her valise, which had been previously packed, bade her follow him. She put on a wrapper, and in her bare feet escaped from the room just as her father entered to ascertain the cause of her outcry. He was terribly frightened to find his daughter missing, and started for the police, offering large sums of money for the capture of his lost child. In the meantime his children had joined the partners of their flight, and with a few friends were dodging down alleys and up dark streets to evade pursuit, Miss Garnier being still in her bare feet. They at last reached the residence of the Mayor of the City, who hastily united them in marriage, after which they entered a carriage and were rapidly driven away from the rage and danger of their father.

Mr. Garnier, who had been doing everything in his power to prevent the elopement, was afterwards informed of what had occurred. It is thought after a few days' reflection, he will accept the new departure gracefully.

The fleeing couples came to this city yesterday, and from here left for Memphis, where both of the grooms have obtained employment.

SPEECHLESS SPOOK.

A Mysterious Woman in Black Visits East Newark Weekly.

NEWARK, O., July 27.—East Newark is all agog over the appearance every Thursday evening, between the hours of 9 and 11, of a woman in black, who has been observed some weeks to rise apparently out of the ground in the East Newark picnic grove, situated about one-half a mile or less from the public square of the City. She glides behind buggies and appears to walk on the opposite side of the fence along the side of those passing that locality late at night. On Thursday night, July 14, Jack Ruftors had his blood curdled by observing her in the grove, wringing her hands in manifest agony and uttering horrible shrieks. On last Thursday night Will Warden followed her, and when they were in a quiet corner of the grove, and at rather close quarters, he addressed her, saying, "What in h—l are you doing here every night?" and at the very mention of the biblical name of the theological torrid zone the mysterious figure seemed to evaporate and was lost to view.

She is tall and slender, and wears a shawl over her head which effectually conceals her spiritual features. She never utters a word—only wrings her hands in apparent sorrow and utters hideous shrieks. She has appeared every Thursday night for the past month, and for the last two occasions has been observed by a crowd of curious tremblers. When a dog was set on her last week she defied the animal with her flashing eyes for some moments, then resolved herself into nothing, about the same instant reappearing in the opposite extremity of the grove by a seeming miracle. It is the opinion of those who have studied her curious movements that her appearance is either an authentic premonition of some calamity to light upon that portion of our City, or that a horrible crime has been perpetrated in the grove she makes hideous every Thursday night by her shrieks, and that her mission is to disclose the particulars of it. Superstition has got the better of reason among the residents of East Newark. Another effort is to be made to fathom the mystery.

HOTEL AFFRAY.

Clerk of Kimball House, Atlanta, Shot by a Drummer.

ATLANTA, GA., July 28.—A difficulty occurred at the Kimball House between A. L. Hunt, representing the soda house of Church & Co., New York, and E. D. Calaway, clerk of the hotel, resulting in the shooting of Callaway, the ball entering the middle of the chin to the left, and passing out at an angle of the jawbone, breaking the bone in two places. The parties fired simultaneously, but Hunt, being behind a post, escaped uninjured. Callaway's ball was buried in the post on a line with Hunt's head.

The most intense excitement was created over the news, and the hotels and streets were thronged with eager enquirers, as everybody knows "Ed" Callaway. There is no more personally popular young man in the State, and his reputation in connection with the hotel is as universal as travel.

The difficulty grew out of some remarks made by Hunt respecting the management of the hotel, and insulting language addressed to Callaway. Hunt was arrested, but was released on a bond of $2,500.

Callaway is noted for his humor. It is reported that during the recent Southern visit of "Gath" he personated that writer in a half-hour's social interview, in the Kimball parlor, with a curious stranger anxious to gaze on the correspondent, the stranger leaving under profuse acknowledgments of the great honor, etc.

FALLEN FROM GRACE.

A Providence Minister Detected in Pilfering—Libraries the Scenes of His Operations.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 27.—The Rev. W. F. Whitcher, pastor of the Mathewson Street Methodist Episcopal Church, the most prominent society of that denomination in this district, is in disgrace. He has been detected in pilfering rare books from private and public libraries, removing the bindings and library stamps from the title pages, and in some instances of tearing out all of the title pages. He then had them rebound in different colors and forms, and sent them off to be sold at Boston. He was detected by a Boston dealer, from whom he had stolen some books, who saw them in the catalog of a sale which was to occur, and who accused him of the theft. A restitution followed. These thefts committed here by Whitcher came out, followed by his being confronted. He acknowledged the soft impeachment, restored the books he could, and paid for the remainder. The principal sufferers were the Brown University Library and the Providence Athenæum. The book stolen from the Brown University was "Roger Williams' Key to the Indian Languages," a very rare publication. This, with other rare books, he told his parishioners, were purchased by him at junk-stores and similar places. He will not be prosecuted, but will leave the city. He is now at the Methodist camp meeting at Martha's Vineyard. He is 35 years old, very talented, and has a wife and one child. His salary is $2,000 annually. His father is wealthy, and his wife has a fine income of her own.

THE STORY OF AN ELOPEMENT.

A Young Canadian Woman Betrayed, Drugged, Robbed and Deserted.

BUFFALO, July 27.—A young woman named Sarah Thompson, of Guelph, Ont., has been reclaimed by her parents here after having eloped with a man named Allan, a former employe of her father who kept a cabinet factory at Guelph. Allan had repeatedly been refused the hand of the young woman, but she becoming enamored of him, eloped with him to Oswego, N. Y. One day, after living with her about a week, he rushed into her room asking eagerly, "Did a lady call for me?" She replied indignantly, "No; what claim can any woman have on you, now that I am your wife?" Allan thereupon confessed that he had another wife living, and left the hotel to escape the scene that ensued. He returned soon after and prevailed upon the grief-stricken girl to take something that he called medicine, to quiet her nerves, but which in reality was a drug. He then robbed her of all her money, and nearly all her jewels, and deserted her. Not daring to return home, she came to this City and obtained a situation as a domestic, and was soon after taken seriously ill, when she related the true condition of affairs to her employers, who telegraphed to her friends. The meeting of the girl and her father was very affecting. He took her home, and has instituted measures both in Canada and on this side to bring the villain to justice.

SEVERE STORMS.

Serious Damage to Crops in the East.

POUGHKEEPSIE, July 26.—A terrific thunderstorm swept along the Hudson last night. In some places the hail and lightning were appalling. Trees and telegraph poles were torn down. Another series of storms occurred this evening.

TROY, N. Y., July 26.—A tornado swept the country north and east of this city yesterday.

A train on the Boston, Hoosac Tunnel & Western Railroad was thrown off the track at Hoosac Falls by a land slide.

Barns and other farm buildings were destroyed by lightning at West Granville, East Greenbush, Victory Mills, Schuylerville, Saratoga, and at Peru, Arlington and Shaftsberry, Vermont. A number of horses and cows were burned to death.

John Layden and Griffith Hughes were seriously injured by falling rocks in the slate quarry at West Powlet.

Trees were uprooted and buildings blown down in the path of the hurricane. The crops are seriously damaged. The rainfall was heavy.

BOSTON, July 27.—Telegrams from various parts of New England mention heavy thunderstorms. Lightning did great damage to barns and buildings, and horses and cattle were killed.

PLAISTED, OF MAINE,

Dissolves the Executive Council—A Queer Proceeding.

AUGUSTA, July 27.—It has transpired that at the last meeting of the Executive Council, held on the 13th inst., Gov. Plaisted, when a member moved to lay a nomination on the table, declared the Council adjourned sine die. This is a very remarkable performance. The Council is as much a part of the Executive Department as is the Governor, but the Constitution gives him the power to assemble the Council when he deems it necessary. No officer can be made without the sanction of the Council. The votes for all officers must be counted by the Governor and Council. All warrants for the payment of current expenses are drawn upon the reports of the Council, and the laws place special duties upon the Council which they must perform. When the Governor adjourned the Council without day, the Council itself voted to meet on a certain day. The matter is likely to attract a great of interest when it is noised abroad, as there is no little curiosity to see if Gov. Plaisted will practically abolish a body which is created by the Constitution.

REWARD OFFERED

For the Capture of Brayton's Murderer.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—Deputy Collector Noah, at Columbia, S. C., telegraphs Commissioner Raum that a revenue force under Deputy Byron, raided McDow's house on the morning of the 21st, and found it deserted. McDow and family fled to parts unknown. The revenue party returned to Spartansburg. The Deputy reports his office has no information to show that any effort has been made on the part of the Marshals or Deputies to arrest McDow.

Commissioner Raum, in reply to this information sent the following to Deputy Collector Noah: "Offer $300 for the arrest and delivery to United States Marshal Blythe, of McDow, for the murder of Deputy Collector Brayton."

The Battle of Bennington.

NEW YORK, July 27.—The anniversary of the Battle of Bennington, which was fought in the Town of Hoosick, Rensselaer County, N. Y., will be celebrated with appropriate demonstrations, August 16, at White Creek, which is a few miles distant from the battlefield. Gen. Sherman will be a guest of Hon. Walter A. Wood at Hoosick Falls at that time, and it is expected that he will consent to speak at the celebration. John James will be President of the day and Maj. J. Cross, Marshal. Four or five Sunday Schools will participate. Glass ball shooting between the Cambridge and Bennington Gun Clubs will be one of the incidents of the day.

Why Chinese Students were Withdrawn.

CHEYENNE, July 26.—The Leader to-morrow will contain an interview with Teu Seon Kee, an attache of the Chinese Embassy at Washington. He says that the Chinese students withdrawn from America will be sent to England, France and Germany. They number 100. The Chinese government will hereafter educate its students in Europe and China, where military and naval schools are being established. The inference drawn by the interviewer is, that the Chinese government fears the progressiveness of American institutions. Teu Seon Kee says the new Embassy, headed by Jum Tsau Roo will go to Washington in December.

SHEPHERD COWLEY.

He Appeals to the Sober Second Thought of the Public,

And Will Be Happy to Receive Contributions from His Friends.

NEW YORK, July 29.—Determined that he will not be crushed, Rev. Edward Cowley, armed and fortified with the indorsement of the church brethren who have lately been investigating him, appeals to the press and to what he calls the "sober second thought of the public," in a letter from which the following is an extract:

Fully assured that the judgment against me was obtained solely by the manufactured excitement of the time, the perjury of witnesses, the terrible exaggerations of the press, and the peculiar management of the prosecution, I appeal to the sober second thought of the public, each of whom may become the subject of attack, to reconsider its opinion, and to contribute the necessary means to enable me to print the evidence presented to the ecclesiastical committee, and to take such other measures as may satisfy all reasonable men of my entire innocence of the cruel charges against me.

I am a man, and as innocent as was Rev. John Ury, hanged for conspiring to burn New York in 1741; as was Pierre Calas of the hanging of his wayward son in 1761; as was Gen. Lally, executed for treason in 1766. And like them, I have had no legal opportunity, before the public, of reviewing the former testimony and of presenting new evidence to demonstrate my innocence—simply because my unjust sentence has been executed!

Now, I desire the public to choose whether it will countenance and seal this terrible wrong done me, or whether it desires to have those children, who were tutored to falsify, tried for perjury, or whether it will aid in publishing the news and overwhelming testimony which proves me innocent of all wrongdoing and of all wrong intention.

I earnestly submit that the American people have interests involved, and that a fearful precedent of evil is likely to be established. Simply because counsel erred at the first in not putting in evidence which they thought unnecessary, shall an American citizen be forever stigmatized as cruel, when his whole life and conduct prove the opposite? Whose labors were devoted on behalf of the orphan and destitute for eight years without receiving the ordinary allowance of a Charity Sister, and who expended his remaining fortune upon those very children whom he has been charged with starving? No; this ought not to be. Hence, I invoke the aid of the public to demonstrate my innocence, which, in a sense, is the vindication of every American—in fact, the vindication of human nature.

Precedent for this I find in the appeal to the world for clearance of the Toulouse tragedy by Voltaire himself. The result was his justification. I, too, appeal for contributions to print the evidence touching the feeding, clothing and general treatment of all the children under my care in the Shepherd's Fold, knowing that the result will be my justification. Indeed, it is the privilege of the public to have the evidence. Donations may be sent to M. B. Edson, No. 91 Liberty street, or to

EDWARD COWLEY,
No. 106 East Forty-second street, N. Y.

NAILS.

Proceedings of the Western Association at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, PA., July 28.—There was a well attended meeting of the Western Nail Association yesterday, Mr. Vance, of Wheeling, occupying the Chair. A general discussion developed the fact that stocks everywhere are unusually light. The Wheeling mills reported that they were never so lightly stocked, and that the demand was unusually good. After this ventilation of the state of the trade, a resolution was adopted reaffirming the rates adopted at the meeting of June 15. That is a $2.75 selling rate, subject to discount, except 2 per cent. for cash. The outlook, it is stated, is an unusually bright one for the trade. Little or no speculation is indulged in, and the demand is considered a legitimate and healthy on. It is said that the card will be more strictly adhered to than heretofore.

THE TRAIN ROBBERS.

Fifty Thousand Dollars to be Paid for Their Capture.

ST. LOUIS, July 28.—The conference of the Governor with the railroad officials was held with closed doors, but Gov. Crittenden stated that there was a free and full discussion of the subject. The unanimous opinion was that prompt and vigorous measures should be taken to bring the outlaws to justice, and that within 48 hours, perhaps 24 hours, he will, as Governor of Missouri, issue a proclamation, to be scattered broadcast over the State, offering a reward of $50,000 for the arrest of the men who robbed the Rock Island train at Winston, $20,000 of this sum to be given for the capture of the two James boys, supposed to have been the leaders of the robbery, and $6,000 each for the other five men of the party.

SENEY'S SCOLARSHIPS.

Another Donation of $100,000 to Wesleyan College.

NEW YORK, July 29.—In addition to his recent generous gift to the Wesleyan College at Middletown, Conn., George J. Seney, of Brooklyn, has just given $100,000 to the College for the purpose of founding scholarships for meritorious students. The income of the amount is to be annually applied as follows: At the end of the present Freshman year 15 competitive scholarships from $100 gradually ascending to $250, will be awarded in the order of proficiency, according to conditions to be hereafter announced. At the end of each Sophomore, Junior and Senior year, seven competitive scholarships of similar amounts will be awarded, the whole beginning with the next class, so that after the fund is in full operation, 36 competitive scholarships, from $100 to $250 will be annually awarded to those who earn them to the end of time.

The Arkansas Silver Mines.

HOT SPRINGS, July 27.—Unusual interest is being manifested in the Montgomery County silver mines, situated about 30 miles west of here. Several shafts have been sunk to a considerable depth, and the ore is rich and assays well. A stamp mill and concentrating works have recently been put in operation, with abundant success. Men of capital are investing in the mines—among them Diamond Jo Reynolds, who appears to have a great deal of faith in them. Several companies have been formed for the purpose of developing the country, and the prospects for success are brightening.

Death of Ex-Gov. Bagley.

DETROIT, July 27.—News was received here this evening of the death of ex-Gov. Bagley, of this State, at San Francisco, this afternoon. The tidings were not unexpected, as his condition has been known to be precarious for some months. He went to the Pacific Coast for the benefit of his health. His age was 49.

A Fatal Horse Disease.

SOUTH ELGIN, ILL., July 27.—The new disease which has been raging among horses in this section for a few weeks past has not altogether abated yet. There are several severe cases in this village at present, and two deaths have quite recently occurred. Veterinarians term the disease ship fever, and say that it was brought here by a recent importation of Norman horses from France.

VIRGINIA POLITICS.

The Struggle Between Wickham and Mahone for the Leadership.

The Bourbons and the State Debt—A Divided Party.

RICHMOND, July 30.—A desperate fight is being waged in this State by the Wickham faction of the Republican party to prevent Mahone from securing control of the State Convention, which is to meet at Lynchburg on August 10. It is conceded that the action of that body is pretty likely to decide the result in this State in November. Gen. Wickham, the most influential Republican in Virginia, is opposed to any sort of coalition with the Readjusters. He is doing all in his power to see that this is not successfully done. Friends of the anti coalition faction are at work in every section of the State to secure the election of delegates to the convention who are opposed to Mahone and his views. Most of the Federal officers, however, are friendly to the coalition, and, with the influence they will exert over the negroes, the chances are in favor of Mahone's securing a majority of the members of the convention. The Readjusters claim that they are making no systematic efforts to control that body, preferring to let the common sense of Republicans dictate the best policy to be pursued toward the Mahone party. Mahone does not usually conduct political struggles on any such plan, and it is not at all probable that he has made any exception in this case. The Republican Readjusters have recently complained to Postmaster General James that some of the colored attaches of the Postal Service are giving much of their time to defeat the liberal movement. The Postmaster, it is claimed, has promised that the heads of the unfaithful officials shall be speedily removed.

There is a great deal of interest manifested in the action of the Bourbon Democratic Convention, which meets here on August 4. The indications seem to point to the adoption of a platform which will pledge the party to $33,000,000, the entire indebtedness of the commonwealth, not including that portion set aside as West Virginia's quota. If this policy is carried out, it will embarrass the readjusters, who acted with the Bourbons in the Presidential contest last year, and many of whom say they are willing to act with the same party in the present fight, if the platform will deal liberally with the debt question. Several of the most prominent of these men, it is understood will boldly speak out in the convention and demand a scaling of the debt. Nothing would please Mahone more than for the Bourbons to come out as last dollar men. There can be little doubt that a majority of the white people of Virginia are in favor of an elimination of a part of the debt, and neither the color issue nor any other is likely to overshadow that demand.

A Young Devil.

NEW YORK, July 29.—James Magorga, 15 years old, was seen this morning to misplace a switch on the Hudson River Railroad and pin it down. He was arrested and arraigned at the Police Court, where he said he was a messenger for the Mutual Telegraph Co. He was put under $1,000 bonds to answer. In connection with this case it was stated that after 7 o'clock last night, as a train of four cars containing children was coming from an excursion at Inwood, the engineer noticed the switch was misplaced. He applied the brakes and stopped the train in time to prevent what might have been a terrible disaster.

Catholic Bishops in Council.

CINCINNATI, July 29.—The Right Rev. Bishops Elder, of Cincinnati; Toebbe, of Covington, Ky.; Gilmour, of Cleveland; Watterson, of Columbus; Borgess, of Detroit; Chatard, of Vincennes; Dwenger, of Fort Wayne and McCloskey, of Louisville, all of whom are in the Province of Cincinnati, met at the Cathedral yesterday for the purpose of agreeing to the name of some priest which is to be forwarded to Rome as a candidate for Bishop of the vacant See, of Nashville. A name was selected, but it will not be made known until after it has been received and acted upon by the Pope. There were a half dozen or more names prepared, and three of them were from this city.

Fire in a Bank and Its Fatal Results.

DENVER, July 28.—Last night fire broke out in the bank of Poncha Springs. Citizens burst in and subdued the flames. J. B. True, owner of the bank, arrived just after the flames were extinguished and ordered the people out. He then procured a revolver and accused Maj. Randolph, a carpenter of Leadville, of starting the fire. Both men were greatly excited. The City Marshal struck both with a revolver. True, supposing the blow was struck by the carpenter, fired, fatally wounding him. True was arrested. Both parties are well known business men.

Heavy Storms—Loss of the Harvest.

DECATUR, IND., July 28.—The heavy storms which have visited us within the last few days have caused great loss to our farmers. Very little wheat has been stacked, and hundreds of acres of hay have been utterly ruined. The rivers have been out of their banks, and they have caused great loss.

Sitting Bull Going to Standing Rock.

FT. BUFORD, July 29.—Sitting Bull and 187 of his band were embarked on the steamer Gen. Sherman for Standing Rock this morning, in charge of Capt. Clifford and escort. Bull is silent, and seeks to seclude himself from all association with his tribe and the troops.

Freedman's bank depositors who have received no dividends are notified that their claims must be presented before August 21.

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FROSTED FEET
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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.
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News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Russia has a debt of £2,450,430,000.

Whitehall, Mich., had a $130,000 fire Saturday.

There are 500 men in New York worth $3,000,000 or more.

A barber shop at Jackson, Mich., has four girl apprentices.

Midhat Pasha and his fellow conspirators will be sent into exile.

Seven thousand Italians have left Marseilles since the recent riots.

The New York Chamber of Commerce received $5,000 yesterday for the Garfield fund.

David Davis announces his intention to retire to private live on the close of his Senatorial term.

The French Chamber of Deputies invalidated the election of Emile Ollivier on account of bribery.

The widow of M. Blanc, proprietor of the gambling-houses at Monaco, is dead, leaving an immense fortune.

Mr. Moody is arranging for a Christian conference at Northfield, Mass., to last from August 3 to September 1.

The First Presbyterian Church of Chicago has called Rev. John H. Burrows, of Boston, at a salary of $6,000.

Miss Harkness, a talented young American lady, has carried off the Berlin prize at the Paris Conservatoire.

Jay Gould has purchased the St. Louis, Jerseyville & Springfield Railroad, and will merge it in the Wabash combination.

Two deaths have occurred at Elgin, Ill, from malignant diphtheria, and several others have been attacked by it.

If Littre's dictionary had been set up in one single column, it would have been 23 miles long. It took 13 years to print it.

Samuel Thompson was appointed by Gov. Foster Trustee of the Asylum for the Blind, in place of John C. English, deceased.

Fire at Cattaraugus, N. Y., yesterday, destroyed 17 of the main business houses of the place. Loss, $75,000; insurance, $30,000.

Two cases of yellow fever were discovered on ships from Cuba, at New York, yesterday. The patients were sent to the hospital.

Stockton, Kansas, had a terrible hot day last Wednesday. The thermometer was 115° in the shade, and the citizens took refuge in their cellers.

The South Carolina Railroad was sold at auction yesterday to W. H. Brawley, for $1,275,000 over and above the first mortgage debt of about $3,000,000.

A temperance petition 600 feet long and containing 30,000 signatures was presented to the Georgia Legislature the other day. It was greeted with applause.

The only legal way to sell Bibles in Austria is to take a subscription and then send the Bible to the subscriber by mail. The postage is one third the price of the Bible.

The Baltimore Sun says there are 12 vessels at that port loading and chartered to load refined petroleum for Europe, with an aggregate capacity of 74,400 barrels.

A party of 40 citizens of Sierra Armilla, New Mexico, lynched H. T. Jennings for murdering Abe Lewis to possess his wife. The latter was implicated and is still in jail.

Midhat Pasha and his accomplices have been exiled for life to El Hedjaz, Arabia. The actual murderers were the only exception to the commutation of the death sentence.

Bremen reports the departure from that port for the United States, during the past six months, of 77,305 persons. It is predicted that Germany will, during the year, lose 333,000 of her subjects by emigration.

The negroes of Richmond, Va., are deeply exercised over the midnight tolling of the bell of Rev. John Jasper's church, notwithstanding watch has been kept up for several nights past.

A horse distemper similar to that in New York appeared in Berlin recently. Only a few cases terminated fatally, but the tramways are much inconvenienced, and service had to be reduced.

Chief Engineer Lorenz, of the Reading Railroad, has patented a switch which, if left open or wrongly set, is closed by the weight of the engine, so that in no case is the train thrown from the track.

The Governor of Arkansas offers a reward of $250 for the recapture of Chas. G. Halpsey, James P. Holland and Wm. O. Carby, who recently escaped from the jail at Ozark. They have cost Yell County $40,000 since their arrest in 1878.

The Sheriff at Lebanon, Ind., having two horse thieves to take to the State prison, handcuffed them together and put them on the train for Michigan City, sending the key to the warden by express. They reached the prison in due time.

The present Duke of Wellington continues to draw his father's pension of £4,000 a year, besides the revenues from the estates voted him which produce another £32,000 annually, and the interest on the £700,000 voted to the hero of Waterloo.

The Canadian Parliament last year voted a subsidy of $50,000 a year to any company that would establish a steamship line to Brazil. The offer has not been accepted, but an effort is now being made to get French capital for the enterprise.

The tricycle has been adopted by the Birmingham police force for the purpose of facilitating the work of the summoning of officers, to whom its use will for the present be exclusively confined. Should the experiment prove a success it is expected the use of the machine will be further extended.

The first priest selected from Chicago, a diocese since 1844, to be a member of the Roman Catholic Episcopate was consecrated in the Cathedral of the Holy Name, yesterday, in the presence of 14 prelates, 200 clergy, and several thousand of the laity.

Capt. Charles P. Smith, who steered the burning steamer "Seawanhaka" ashore as she was on fire in the East River last Summer, at the risk of his own life, died in New York Sunday. He was 58 years of age, and had been a boatman from his youth up.

Dr. L. S. Whittaker, writing from Texas says the people are all in sympathy with the President, and ready for the Thanksgiving day. He says that Gov. Roberts has made a jackass of himself, and there is no doubt but what millions of people in this Union think the same.

A Providence, R. I., dispatch says:—The Butler syndicate having made two or three unsatisfactory offers for the Sprague estate, a committee of creditors to-day informed the representative of the syndicate that if a clear offer of $4,000,000 should be made for the entire property, the committee would recommend its acceptance.

A dispatch from New York says Gale, the pedestrian, this afternoon left his old quarters at Eighty-eighth street and Madison avenue, and came down to the Novelty Theatre, in the Bowery, where he will continue his effort to complete 6,000 miles in 6,000 consecutive 10 minutes. He came down in a cab, and every 10 minutes he would jump from the vehicle, resume his task, and then re-enter it.

The Rapp divorce suit, which has been on trial in Cincinnati for several weeks, has been concluded. The Judge, in granting the divorce, allowed the wife $1,000 alimony and an interest in a patent right. He assigned the custody of the two children to the father, as the mother had shown her unfitness to care for them. The mother was greatly affected, and screamed, "Take all the money, and give me my children." The Judge finally modified his decision and gave the mother the custody of the boy.

One stock raiser of Texas expects to send 20,000 head of cattle to market this year.

King Kalakaua has arrived at Berlin. He will go to Gastin to meet the Emperor.

At the sale of short horns at Paris, Ky., last Wednesday, 76 animals brought $38,600.

The Socialists who intended to hold their conference at Zurich have determined to meet at the Hague.

Among the passengers in the Cunard steamship "Gallia" was Karl Heinrich Leomeyer, the German linguist.

The negotiations instituted by Bismarck at Kissingen for peace with the Vatican have been fruitless.

Perry County, Ark., has been placed under martial law. The Governor says the laws shall be enforced at every hazard.

George W. Labb, a farmer, resident of Jefferson Co, West Virginia, and foreman of the jury that hanged John Brown died last night.

Mrs. Helmbold has sued the New York Express for $100,000 damages for stating that Jim Bennett alienated her husband and destroyed their happy home.

Cumming Marion, aged 40, was fatally stabbed by his brother in law, Michael Claherty, in a quarrel about family affairs at Boston. Claherty was arrested.

Rev. W. F. Whechter was fined $29 and costs, for stealing books from the Anthæum, at Providence, R. I. It is not probable the other cases will be prosecuted.

Before Mrs. Patton died, at Evansville, Ind, she induced her husband and her daughter by a previous union to promise to marry, and the arrangement is to be carried out.

Wallace Ross has challenged Hanlan to a rowing match for $2,000 a side, terms unconditional and saying unless the match is accepted, he (Ross) will claim the championship of the world.

A Peoria special says P. W. Crowe now proclaims his authorship of the infernal machines discovered at Liverpool, and says more are making in Peoria, and will be made until England grants justice to Ireland.

The Treasurer of the Illinois State Hospital paid the wages of the employes in Mexican dollars, which he bought at a discount. The profit of this was $19, and the loss was a position worth $1,200 a year.

Daniel Leonard, Secretary of the Ship Laborers' Society of Montreal, was yesterday sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment for carrying loaded cartridges concealed on his person. The case has been appealed.

William R. Dickinson and Joel Vanarsdalen, two Philadelphia lawyers, have been convicted of forging the will of Robert Whittaker, that $800,000 worth of an estate might fall into their own hands.

Mrs. Sarah Simpson, a Detroit boarding house keeper, was assassinated Saturday while returning from market. Her husband, with whom she has not been living for some time, has been arrested on suspicion. The woman will probably die.

At the Germania beer garden, near Indianapolis, Sunday, a quarrel arose between Elisha I. Suttle and George S. Fisher, over a girl named Mamie Dickey, when Suttle drew a pistol and shot Fisher three times, killing him instantly. Suttle has been arrested.

Sojourner Truth has had a large quantity of cabinet photographs taken of herself, made to sell upon her travels. Upon each card, under the picture, she had printed the characteristic sentence: "I sell the shadow to support the substance."

Mrs. McKiernan, the wife of a horse-trader at Montreal, has established her claim to $60,000 worth of property in California, bequeathed her by her brother, Peter Donohoe, who died in that State in 1878, leaving $1,200,000 worth of property.

At Ogdensburg, 200 men working at the lumber mills of Skellings, Whitney & Barnes struck yesterday for higher wages. Several men who attempted to work were attacked and injured. The Mayor has been called on to preserve order and protect property.

Rumors are afloat in Chicago that a corruption fund of $15,000 was given by the Tracy estate and others to secure the removal of the Board of Trade, and that a refusal by some Aldermen to make a fair divide has caused an explosion. The matter is being prepared for presentation to the Grand Jury.

The warden of the jail at Washington says that with the exception of a brother-in-law no one has called to see Guiteau since his incarceration, and no letters come for him. There is nothing peculiar in his actions. He reads the Bible and the Constitution of the United States more than any other books in the library.

Mr. Edward Richardson, of New Orleans, is said to be probably the wealthiest cotton planter in the world. His possessions are estimated at $8,000,000. Mr. E. J. Guy, a planter and owner of a sugar refinery, is another rich Louisianian; he has from three to four millions. These are the two richest men in New Orleans.

The run of salmon in Fraser River, British Columbia, surpasses all precedent. Steamers and row boats laden to the guards with fish are arriving at canneries faster than they can be packed. Many fish were thrown away. One boat just arrived brings 9,0600 large salmon. Eight canneries, representing $500,000 capital, are in full blast.

A correspondent writing from Wichita, Kan., says the people there are getting all the injurious effects of a stringent temperance law, with few, if any, of its promised advantages. The injurious effects are the open defiance of law in the principal cities, and the patronage of "dark holes in the wall" in communities where the law is enforced.

A dispatch from Atchison, Kan., says a cloud was seen approaching the City from the north. As it drew near it changed to a living swarm of dragon flies in countless millions. The more superstitious took it as an incident of the comet year. The flies were unusually large and several hours in passing, moving rapidly to the south.

The Rev. W. W. Colley, recently a missionary in Africa, has distinguished himself at Norwich, Conn., by declaring in a lecture that there was no barren Sahara, and that the whole country known on the maps as sterile and uninhabitable was fertile and densely populated. The wily Arabs started the lie, he explained, in order to keep out competition in the ivory traffic.

The Rev. Dr. H. W. Thomas, whose preaching has been heterodox, is to be arraigned before a Methodist tribunal in Chicago. The formal charges are that he doubts the inspiration of the Scriptures, and that he believes in probation after death for those who die in sin. It is said that his published sermons afford all the evidence needed to expel him from his denomination.

James W. Simonton, who has occupied the position of general agent of the New York Associated Press the past 14 years, has tendered his resignation and James C. Hueston, at present London agent of the New York Association, was appointed to succeed him. A desire to give greater attention to private interests and recover his health, impaired by too close attention to office duties, were the chief causes which led to the resignation.

It is estimated that nearly 2,000,000,000 pounds of paper is produced annually, one half of which is used for printing, a sixth for writing, and the remainder is coarse paper for packing and other purposes. The United States alone produces yearly 200,000 tons of paper, averaging 17 pounds per head for its population. The Englishman comes next, with about 12 pounds per head; the educated German takes eight pounds, the Frenchman seven pounds, while the Italian, Spaniard and Russian takes, respectively three pounds, one and a half pounds and one pound annually, the consumption of paper being roughly in proportion to the education and intellectual and political activity of the people.

Navigation in the Red River is suspended to all points above Grand Ecorce, owing to low water.

The Colorado Iron Works at Denver were destroyed by fire last night. Loss, $125,000; insurance, $41,500.

Low water in the Ottawa river will cause the tying up of 12 rafts of square timber, representing $250,000.

Census returns show that the population of the Dominion of Canada, is 4,350,469, an increase in 10 years of 680,498.

J. W. Waterman, of San Bernardino County, California, is reported to have refused $2,500,000 for his wonderful silver mine.

Advices from Guaymas to July 18th, say that the Sonora Railroad is running 57 miles and has 52,000 ties on the ground for track laying.

The London Times says it is manifest that the Lords, almost without distinction of party, regard the land bill as a painful necessity.

The new building of the Chicago Board of Trade on the corner of La Salle and Jackson streets is to cost $700,000, and to be 175 by 225 feet in area.

Mike Wallis (colored) was lynched in Dyer County, Tenn., yesterday, for an attempted outrage on a white woman. He confessed to the crime.

The sixth annual convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers is in session at Cleveland. The proceedings are secret.

Mrs Ann McKurnan, a poor widow of Montreal, has proven her heirship to one-half the estate of Philip Donoghue, of San Francisco, who left $1,500,000.

At Woodbury, Tenn., a man named Wilson shot and killed his aged father in law, and Lewis Burner hacked John Page to pieces with a butcher's knife.

There are now more British troops in Ireland—30,000—than there are men in the United States army. In addition to these regulars, there is a strong force of armed constabulary.

The Attorney General of Mexico decides that Congress can annul railway grants if it finds that the President has exceeded the authority given him to act between the sessions.

The gauge of the Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans Railroad was yesterday changed from five feet to the standard width. The change was made for the entire length—550 miles—in 11 hours.

It is reported that the Russian Commission for revising the extraordinary measures against the Nihilists introduced since 1878, has finished its labors and recommends a rescission of the measures.

A cable dispatch from London states that ex Pres. Hayes is expected in London next October, to be present at the ceremony of unveiling the memorial of the late Sir Francis Lysight, which is to be placed in the City Road Chapel.

At Lexington, Ky., Policeman Hendricks entered Charles Steele's saloon to make an arrest of a negro. Steele protested; words ensued, and Hendricks shot twice at Steele, when the latter wrested the pistol from the policeman and shot him dead.

Three ladies who engaged rooms at Ocean Grove, N. J., upon arriving were shown to an 8x10 closet, in the third story, with one window. In the morning they had to put the chair on the bed in order to find room to dress. Terms $3 per day, and very poor fare. Bathing place one mile distant.

About 5,000 Palmers are expected to attend the Palmer reunion at Stonington, Ct., on August 10 and 11. The reunion was organized in honor of Walter Palmer, a Puritan, who settled in Stonington in 1653, but it merged into a grand reunion of farmers from Maine to California. Gen. Grant, a Palmer descendant, is invited.

The 38 States in the Union contain 2,299 Counties. Texas leads off, having 151 Counties followed closely by Georgia's 137. After Georgia in the table comes Kentucky with 117 Counties; Missouri, 115; Virginia, 105; Illinois 102; Iowa, 99; Tennessee and North Carolina each 94, and Indiana 92. As a rule the Southern States have more Counties than the Northern States.

KENTUCKY ELECTION.

Republican Gains, but the Bourbons Hold the Fort.

LEXINGTON, August 1.—The election to day resulted in the election of the Democratic candidates by an increased majority. Surr, for the State Senate, had 584; Milligan, for the Lower House, 562. As far as heard from the Senators and Representatives favorable to the re election of Hon. James B. Beck to the United States Senate have been elected by full majorities.

CINCINNATI, August 1.—Full reports from Campbell County, Kentucky, show a large Republican gain. Riley, State Senator, and Shaw, Representative, are elected on the Republican ticket. In Kenton County the complete returns are not in, but enough to show large Republican gains. Halla, Democrat, is elected to the Senate by a small majority. One Republican, one Independent and one Democratic Representative are elected.

LOUISVILLE, August 2—The election in this City for members of the Legislature, was very quiet and a light vote polled. The City and County delegation will be Democratic with one exception. Gernert defeats Campion in the First District for Representative. News from the interior of the State is meagre.

AUGUSTA, Aug. 2.—The town was a scene of disorder at the election yesterday. Many fights occurred during the day. In the evening a fight occurred at the landing, in which pistols were used, and one man is known to have been wounded. The Marshal, in making arrests, met resistance, but secured his prisoner.

Another Candidate.

By a large majority the people of the United States have declared their faith in Kidney-Wort as a remedy for all the diseases of the kidneys and liver, some, however, have disliked the trouble of preparing it from the dry form. For such a new candidate appears in the shape of Kidney Wort in Liquid Form. It is very concentrated, is easily taken and is equally efficient as the dry. Try it.—*Louisville Post.*

The Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of July, 1881:

Six per cent. bonds	$178,055,150
Five per cent. bonds	437,768,050
Four and one-half per cent. bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	738,693,950
Refunding certificates	553,850
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total coin bonds	$1,621,111,000
Matured debt	9,959,015
Legal tenders	346,741,501
Certificates of deposit	10,740,000
Gold and silver certificates	57,733,800
Fractional currency	7,093,645
Total without interest	$ 422,313,940
Total debt	$2,053,383,961
Total interest	$ 14,015,017
Total cash in Treasury	236,878,190
Debt, less cash in Treasury	1,830,521,788
Decrease during July	10,078,023
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$2,811,439
Debt on which interest has ceased	9,959,015
Interest thereon	773,660
Gold and silver certificates deposit	57,733,800
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	10,740,000
Cash balance available August 1, '81	154,827,274
Total	$ 236,871,190
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	236,878,190
Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Co., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	$64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	323,117
Interest paid by the U. S.	57,467,272
Interest repaid by companies by transportation service	14,426,644
By cash payments, 5 per cent. of net earnings	655,798
Balance of interest paid by United States	36,385,428

MAN is like a musical instrument—he is worthless unless in tune. At times the system needs the strengthening effects of a tonic; the blood needs reinforcement, and the vital energies a stimulant. Iron in various forms has been in use for many years, and no better combition of it with other vitalizers than Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is known in this country. It is a safe and reliable remedy in Dyspepsia, General Debility, Want of Vitality, and the usual disorders attendant upon a prostrated system."—*Burlington (Ia.) Gazette.*

WASHINGTON.

The President Passed a Comfortable Night, and Feels Cheerful,

Gen. Raum Determined to Bring National Banks to Time.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The President passed a very pleasant night; slept sweetly the greater part of the time. This morning he awoke refreshed, and appears comfortable and cheerful. Pulse, 94; temperature, 84; respiration, 18.

LOCATION OF THE BULLET.

All the evidence goes to show, and all the surgeons are now agreed that the ball lies in the front wall of the abdomen, about three inches below and to the right of the navel and just over the groin. It is believed that the black and blue spot which was visible over the right side of the abdomen for several days after the President received his injury, marked the bullet's location, and this is confirmed by such results as have been obtained with the induction balance. The ball has given no trouble as yet, and may become encysted and cease altogether to be a source of anxiety. In any event, however, the surgeons express perfect confidence that the President's recovery will be complete.

THE ASSASSIN.

The action of Col. Corkhill in giving instructions for the close confinement and otherwise handdicapping of the prisoner Guiteau has been the subject of much comment and criticism, although the general opinion seems to be that nothing is too hard for him. He is still in close confinement, and the guards are under positive orders not to communicate with him or with people outside about him. The visitors' day has been done away with at the jail for the present, and no callers are allowed to go beyond the outside entrance. The guards will not even tell in which wing of the building Guiteau is confined. He has not yet asked for a lawyer, and may think such assistance entirely unnecessary. From the talk in some quarters of the city one woulk think that if the President should die Guiteau would be spared all trouble of anything like a trial.

WHITE HOUSE DOMESTICS AT WAR.

A suit for $10,000 was last night brought against Crump, chief butler at the White House, and one of the President's nurses, by Lucy Fowler, who was chief cook at the White House during several years. She charges Crump with having falsely informed Mrs. Garfield that the plaintiff had stolen meats, etc., from the pantry; that Mrs. Garfield, acting on the information furnished by Crump, dismissed the plaintiff, and that because of these false statements, she has been damaged in her good name, fame, and credit, among the worthy citizens of this District.

THE NATIONAL BANKS.

The recent discovery by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue that one or two of the banks of Chicago had been remiss in their payment of taxes to the Government, has caused Gen Raum to institute an examination of all the banks in Cities where there are Clearing Houses, to ascertain if, and to what extent, the law in regard to National Bank taxation has been evaded. He has sent special agents for this purpose to Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston. It will take some time for these agents to make the examination and report consequent upon them. The Commissioner says that he is determined to see that every bank pays to the Government the tax which is levied upon it by the internal revenue laws. After the banks in the Cities just named are examined, he will send agents to investigate the banks of Cincinnati and St. Louis.

THREATENING LETTER TO WINDOM.

Secret Service officers of the Treasury Department have been hunting the writer of a threatening letter received by Sec. Windom, and claim that they have testimony establishing the guilt of the man named Bissel, formerly employed in the Department as Inspector of Customs in Texas, and also at New York. Bissell on Saturday, before it was charged that he wrote the letter went, to the Secretary and disclaimed the authorship of the document, but the officers think the case is straight. What will be done in the premises is not yet known. The writer threatened to shoot Sec. Windon unless Appointment Clerk Lamphere was dismissed. He was endorsed by Sec. Sherman, and in fact the records of the department show that his official career, so far as known, was good.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

There has been considerable canvassing going on here as to the organization of the next House and its probable loss to the Republicans owing to the failure of the New York Legislature to pass a law for a special election to fill the seats vacated by Morton, Miller and Lapham, and by the death of Wood. The New York State Canvassing Board cannot meet under the law until December, after the time for the organization of the House. Investigation, however, shows that the members elected to fill these vacancies can be admitted to their seats without election, the returns being canvassed by the State Board on returns of local inspectors of New York, who can and will give a certificate that will entitle them to admission. Waldo Hutchins, who was elected to fill a vacancy in New York caused by the death of a member elect on the night of the election, was admitted on this sort of a certificate precisely to the last House. As in the case of successors to Miller, Lapham, Morton and Wood, the State Canvassing Board would not legally meet in time to certify to his election by the meeting of Congress, and he was admitted on a certificate based on a return of local inspectors. A Democratic House established this precedent.

THE MURDER OF COLLECTOR BRAYTON.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—A detailed report of the murder of Deputy Collector Brayton is received. The letter states the Deputy Collector upon arriving at Central, South Carolina, found a large crowd of people assembled and great excitement prevailed, the inquest being at the time in progress. The deputies could not learn the whereabouts of McDow, and no one was willing to go with them to his house, excepting a man named Knight, who could be depended upon to pilot the party, but he was detained as a witness before the Coroner. The livery stable in town, Deputy Noah writes, had four horses standing idle, but the owner refused to hire them to the party. The body of Brayton had received no attention from the people, and the deputies gave their first care to the corpse.

Deputies Kennedy, Freeman and Holcombe returned to Greenville that night with the remains, leaving a force of six men. The Coroner's jury brought in a verdict that Brayton met his death "at the hands of unknown parties."

"This verdict," the report says, "was given, notwithstanding the fact that McDow had visited the town in the morning openly proclaiming he had killed the revenue officer and was hunting the balance of the party to kill them."

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.

The excess of exports of merchandise over imports for the year ended June 30, 1881, was $259,726,254, against $167,683,912 during the previous fiscal year. The excess of imports of gold for the past fiscal year is $91,168,650; for the previous year, $75,891,391. During the last fiscal year the value of exports of merchandise amounted to $902,319,473, being larger than ever before in the history of the country. The value of imports of merchandise was $642,593,219, which was larger than any previous year with the exception of the year immediately preceding. Total value of the foreign commerce of the United States, imports and exports of merchandise during the last fiscal year, $1,544,912,692, exceeding any previous fiscal year.

SITTING BULL.

The Dusky Warrior and His Family at Bismarck, D. T.

He Does Not Understand How Ice Cream is Made in Summer

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 31.—A Bismarck special to the Pioneer-Press says the steamer "Gen. Sherman," with Sitting Bull on board, arrived at Bismarch to-day, and Bull was given his first view of a locomotive. He said he did not want to see any more of the iron horse, and would not ride on a special car with Manager Haupt, of the Northern Pacific, tendered the party to transport them to the hotel. After spending a day at Bismarck, the boat left for Standing Rock, but laid up for the night at a point 25 miles above Bismarck. The trip was void of incidents, the only scene on the "Sherman" being an aboriginal song. They will arrive at Standing Rock to-morrow morning.

BISMARCK, D. T., July 31.—The steamer "Gen. Sherman" with Sitting Bull, White Dog, Scarlet Thunder, Four Horns, High-as-the Clouds, Bone Thunder and Sitting Bull's sister, Pretty Plume, on board, bound for Fort Yates, arrived this morning, and was greeted by 2,000 people at the levee. Sitting Bull and staff were given a banquet by Capt. C. W. Batchellor, of Pittsburg, and B. DeVermlye, private secretary of General Manager Haupt, of the Northern Pacific. Sitting Bull refused to ride on the car; he preferred a wagon; didn't understand locomotive power sufficiently to risk his life.

This is the first white city Sitting Bull ever saw. He was given a reception at the hotel, and relished the dinner hugely. He couldn't see how ice cream was frozen in Summer time, and though dignified, he yet asked many questions of the interpreter. His two wives and two pairs of twins were with him. His wife is called a pretty woman among the Sioux, and really her features are not bad. Sitting Bull is 47 years old and is in perfect health, except his eyes are weak, causing him to wear glasses. He did not make any speech except the usual pow-wow, and was perfectly independent. He has seven children, the youngest twins, aged four winters. Crowfoot is seven years old, the son through whom he delivered up his gun to Maj. Brotherton. He is a bright little fellow, and a twin brother of the child who brings word from the lodges. While here Sitting Bull sold several pipes and trinkets at enormous figures, and sold his autograph to those who wanted it. He writes his own name in English well, but does not speak the language. He has some French education, but in general appearance he is a full-blooded Sioux.

At 6 o'clock the boat left for the agency, where there are already 700 of his tribe under the protection of the six companies of soldiers. His meeting with his nephew Gaul, his daughter and other relatives to-morrow will be an interesting scene.

RED DEVILS.

The Murder of the Surveying Party by Apaches, Near El Paso.

The Only Survivor Arrives in San Francisco to Tell the Tale.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2.—Ambrose Lomprax, of Natchitoches, La., arrived in this city from Mexico. He was with the party of surveyors that were attacked by the Apaches south of El Paso, State of Chihuahua, and 13 killed. Lomprax says he joined the party the day before the attack. The night before the massacre he lost a horse and hired a boy. He thought he saw Indian signs. The next day the party started on and he lingered half a mile behind. When the party were among the sandhills, fighting began. Lomprax says the party were well armed, brave men, but had no leader, and did not know how to fight Indians. He tried to join the party, but was taken prisoner by the Indians. He would have been killed but his lost Mexican boy appeared and told the Indians he was wealthy and would be ransomed. He was secured and could not see the fight. The surveyors fought desperately against the Indians, who numbered 45 or 46, of whom six were killed and nine wounded. All the whites were killed, six of them being despatched while lying on the ground wounded. Lomprax says the Indians were under rigid discipline. After the battle the Indians took Lomprax into Sierre Modis mountains, where they buried their dead. For more than a week the Indians depredated, under Euris, in Sonora, committing a number of murders. They went down the coast Gulf of California, and in crossing to an island Lomprax made his escape and got safely to Guaymas, after a severe five days' tramp. Lomprax says the Indians were under command of Victoria, as he knew that Chief very well by sight. Lomprax is on his way to Washington to lay the subject of the massacre before the Government.

THE WAR IN ARKANSAS.

Wild Rumors of More Murders Perry County.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 2.—News from the seat of trouble in Perry County, owing to the isolated location is meagre. Perryville is 15 miles from Morrillton, the nearest telegraph station. Members of the Quepaw Guards who left for the seat of war Saturday evening got stuck on the sand bar and did not reach their destination until this afternoon. The City is wild with rumors. One says County Judge Harris and three citizens were assassinated on the streets of Perryville to day. Gov. Churchill has ordered Sergt. Tucker to collect the remaining members of the Quepaw Guards and go at once to Perryville.

Crowe Not Arrested.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—A story was telegraphed from Peoria that Crowe, the inventor of the infernal machines was arrested in Peoria yesterday. The United States Marshal says there is no truth in the report; no arrests have been made, and neither the Marshal nor any of his deputies have been in Peoria on that business. One special says the arrest was a practical joke. This probably accounts for the story. Certainly the United States Marshal has received no orders in the matter, and will not arrest anybody without special authority.

Chicago "Corners."

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—The corner on oats culminated Saturday, and to-day's prices of cash was consequently about 14 cents lower than Saturday.

The lard deal is getting into better shape, and the corner now is of small proportions.

Wheat is still cornered for August, but the arrivals are increasing.

A Curious Georgia Verdict.

ATLANTA, Aug. 2.—Four colored men murdered a negro woman two or three days ago near Walnut Grove. Their trial has just taken place at Monroe, and strange to say, after a full investigation they were discharged on the ground that the killing was done in self-defense.

It is impossible for a woman, after a faithful course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, to continue to suffer with a weakness of the uterus. Enclose a stamp to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for her pamphlets.

Executions in Leadville.

LEADVILLE, July 30.—Frank Gilbert and Merrick Rosengrantz were hanged yesterday morning, in the presence of about 7,000 people. Rosengrantz declared his innocence, while Gilbert claimed self defense.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SOUL CHARMING, OR FASCINATION.

The secret and sure art of winning the true love of either sex, sent free for 3-cent stamp. No after-clap charges or humbug. It is actually sent free. G. NEWTON, 60 Breckenridge Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, August 3, 1881.

Money during the past week in New York has been steady and plentiful at the rate of 2½@3 per cent. Government bonds in the beginning were weak on Wednesday, but gained strength as the week wore away, finally closing firm. Stocks were irregular and lower, but Thursday marked an improvement with a better feeling, which characterized the market to the close. Railroad bonds were weak at first, became firm, but at the close were irregular and in light request. State securities dull throughout. Within the past 60 days there has been a marked decline in the New York stock market, and many leading operators have predicted a crash, and are of opinion that the danger is not yet over. However, as the decline has been gradual, holders have been unable to unload, and the losses have not been so crushing as if a sudden heavy decline had occurred.

Business in all branches of industry has been quite satisfactory within the week just closed. Merchants in every line of trade declare themselves satisfied with the amount of goods sold and say that the conservative feeling that is positive everywhere will result in stable markets and certain profits. The lake trade in grain has been very dull, but it is thought an improvement will take place at an early day. Western bound merchandise and coal freights are good and no complaint is heard. The business outlook is in all respects encouraging, and the prosperity and happiness with which our people are blessed are likely to continue for a length of time.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 2½@3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 3@4 per cent. Bar silver, 111¼c. Exchange steady; actual business, $4.82 for long and $4.84¼ for sight. Government Bonds firm. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds in light request. Stocks since 11 o'clock—The market has been strong and at noon prices showed an advance ranging from ¼@3 ₩ cent., the latter in Reading. Hannibal & St Joe preferred, Pacific Mail, Western Union, the Grangers and Wabash Pacific were prominent in the advance.

Government bonds—U. S., 6's extended, 102¼; U. S. 5's extended, 102; 4½'s coupons, 114½; 4's, coupons, 116⅜; Pacific 6s of 95, 130 bid.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	74	71¾	72	73½	73¼	74½
New Tennessee's	73	71¼	72	73	73	73¾
Old Virginia's..	38	36	37	39	37	37
Va. con. '85,pf'd	15	17	17	16⅞	16⅞	17
Missouri 6's....	112	111½	112½	112½	112	112
Louisiana 7½'s..	67¾	67½	68	67	67	67

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 6's extend.	102¼	102	102	102¼	102⅜	102¼
U. S. 5's, extend	102	101⅝	101⅝	101¾	102	102
U. S. 4½'s, coup	114¼	114¼	114½	114¼	114½	114½
U. S. 4's, coup..	116⅜	115¾	115⅝	116½	116⅜	116¾
Sterling, sight..	484½	485	484¾	484½	484½	484½
Sterling, 60 days	482	483	482¾	482½	482¼	482¼
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	130	130	130

United States Bodns deposited to secure circulation during the week ended July 30, 1881, $2,939,300. United States Bonds to secure circulation withdrawn during the week ended July 30, 1881, $2,269,200. National Bank circulation outstanding—Currency notes, $356,2 6,958; Gold notes, $1,087,675. The receipt of National Bank notes for redemption for the week ended Monday were $1,335,000, as against $945,000 for the corresponding week last year.

The United States Treasury now holds in United States bonds to secure National Bank circulation, $361,873,000, as follows: Currency 6's, $3,564,000; 6 ₩ cents, $63,000; 5 ₩ cents, $4,753,600; 4½ ₩ cents, $32,696,550; 4 ₩ cents, $91,870,300; 3½ ₩ cents, $228,925,550. United States bonds held by the Treasurer to secure public moneys in National Bank depositories, July 30, $15,217,500, as follows: Currency 6's, $33,000; 6 ₩ cents, $20,000; 5 ₩ cents, $106,000; 4½ ₩ cents, $897,500; 4 ₩ cents, $6,360,300; 3½ ₩ cents, $7,800,700.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue finds that the gross amount of average deposits of State and private banks and bankers for the 12 months ended May 31, 1881, was $585,757,421, against $469,124,384 for the preceding 12 months, a gain of $116,633,037, or a little less than 24 per cent. He also finds that the deposits in saving institutions increased in the same time from $796,704,436 to $881,858,993—a gain of $85,154,557, or nearly 10.7 per cent. The National bank deposits, with which the Commissioner of Internal Revenue has nothing to do, increased in the same time from $900,000,000, in round figures, to $1,110,000,000—a gain of $210,000,000, or a little more than 23.3 per cent.

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

Loans, decrease	$52,100
Specie, decrease	448,000
Legal tenders, increase	179,800
Deposits, decrease	880,900
Circulation, increase	27,600
Reserve, decrease	47,975
Surplus reserve, decrease	

The Banks now hold $10,030,725 in excess of legal requirements.

The value of the merchandise imported at this port during the week ended Monday was $8,289,041, or $892,011 greater than the values of the preceding week, and only $372,545 less than the values of the same week in 1880. The exports of merchandise from New York for the week ended Tuesday, July 26, were valued at $7,463,140, or $93,309 more than for the preceding week of 1880. The imports of specie for the week amounted to $277,000, making a total since January 1 of $30,761,188, against $5,163,873 to the same date in 1880; the exports of specie for the week were $214,147, making a total since January 1 of $6,745,911, against $5,187,059 for the same time in 1880.

DRY GOODS.

The general demand for dry goods during the past week steadily improved, and the indications are that the trade is on the eve of great activity. While staple cottons as a rule have been moderate in movement as regards the new inquiry, large deliveries in execution of former orders have been daily made. In dress goods, ginghams, prints, etc., there was a very large business transacted, and in ginghams especially. In worsted and other styles of dress goods the sales were also large. The same may be remarked of the most desirable styles and effects of new dark fancy prints on which, during the week, some very considerable orders were placed. The market for both plain and fancy cottons rules firm and strong in tone, and a very sanguine feeling as to the future of trade seems to prevail all around. In woolens for men's wear there is a scarcity of desirable goods for immediate delivery, as the most popular makes are closely sold up to production, and even in "off styles" the market is cleaner than it usually is at this stage of the season. Values on all kinds and descriptions of woolens are very firm on the basis of the ruling quotations. In shawls the openings for the season have become general, and the movement from first hands liberal. Cloakings and felt skirts have also been in improved request. In hosiery, underwear and fancy knit woolens a continued steady to enlarging trade has been witnessed. The Toledo jobbidg trade reached a very respectable volume, and everything looks encouraging for the future.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., Boston, says of the wool market: We have to report a quiet market this week. The sales of all kinds have been 1,807,000 ℔s, but the bulk of the transactions were made early in the week, while for some days past there has been a very quiet tone, and but few buyers have made an appearance. This was not unexpected. The trade looked for a quiet market the last of July and perhaps through August and are not in consequence disappointed. Dealers are busily employed in opening and grading their wool and are indifferent about selling unless full current rates are realized. Prices are now comparatively low, fine Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces ranging from 41@42c for X, and 42@43½c for XX and XX and above, while for the corresponding week last year these grades were selling at 45c for X and 45@47c for XX and XX and above, from 3@4c ₩ ℔ higher than present current rates. There is, therefore, a very confident feeling in the future of the market, as we have less wool to fall back upon than last year, with the prospect of a better and healthier trade ahead.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XX and above 40½@43½c; Michigan X, 39@40c; Ohio medium and No. 1, 45@47c; combing and delaine, 40@48c; Territory, 14@39c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 19@34½c; California spring, 25½@36c; California fall, 12½@24c; super and Xpulled, 28½@47c; scoured, 34½@50c; noils 33@38c.

DR. HARTER'S

Endorsed and recommended by the medical profession, for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, Nervous Prostration, and Convalescence from Fevers, &c.

GENTLEMEN: I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the Tonic. Since using it I have done twice the labor that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the Tonic has not done the work, I know not what. I give it the credit.

J. P. WATSON, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.

The Iron Tonic is a preparation of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark, and Phosphates, associated with the Vegetable Aromatics. It serves every purpose where a Tonic is necessary.

IRON TONIC.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., NO. 213 NORTH MAIN STREET, ST. LOUIS

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston there has been no new feature to report in the boot and shoe trade. Manufacturers are still busy on contracts. As the season advances jobbers are urgently demanding their goods. Madufacturers are putting forth every effort to comply with the wants of the jobbers, but cannot go beyond the capacity of their mills. In New York there were signs of increased activity and the volume of business was greater than on the previous week. In Philadelphia the trade was quiet. The factories are considerably more busy than on the previous week filling orders.

HARDWARE, ETC.

Trade in this branch is unusually active for the season. Goods of all kinds are still very scarce, and prices of bar and sheet iron have been advanced considerably. The prospect for Fall thrade is encouraging, and it is generally expected that prices will not be only firm, but higher, a great many goods having been made at prices not remunerative to manufacturers.

Cheerful reports are received from the large iron manufacturing points of the country, there being a marked improvement in the demand. The demand for manufactured iron is brisk, add some of the mills are compelled to reject orders. They are unwilling to accept them very far ahead at current prices.

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The temperature for the past week has been on an average 30 degrees lower than during the late spell of heat. There have been general rains and local thunder storms, but wheats are not thick enough to take serious damage. Nights have been cold in England, and severe frosts in Scotland will retard the harvest there. Mildew is reported among the wheat in various parts of England. The decline in temperature will not be of advantage to wheats except in the north of England. The barley crop will be very good in some localities, but in the remainder it is of very irregular growth, and it is ripened prematurely. Oats are good in Ireland and parts of Scotland but variable and generally indifferent in England. The grain trade is unchanged, except that sales are made with greater difficulty than last week, but where they were made prices were maintained, although on spot prices for foreign were nominally unchanged. It was difficult to make sales on Friday without some concession. Business was very restricted, but the supply was not excessive, and a growing belief that the European harvest will not equal estimates makes holders disinclined to force sales. The forward trade is completely suspended owing to different ideas of buyers and sellers. The off coast market is fairly supplied, but only about a dozen out of 25 cargoes were sold during the week. Buyers have done nothing since Wednesday. The quantity of wheat and flour on passage to the United Kingdom shows a reduction of 26,500 qrs. from that of the previous week. Sales of English wheat for the week, 13,237 qrs. at 47s 1d ₩ qr., against 13,752 qrs. at 44s 2d ₩ qr. during the corresponding week last year.

Since last Tuesday wheat in the various markets of America has advanced materially, but the speculative interest was not so marked at the close of the week. Estimates of the quantity of Winter wheat raised, and the probable quantity of Spring wheat to be harvested continue to be made by different statisticians, but the results reached are widely apart. The forthcoming agricultural reports from the leading bureaus of States where the bulk of the wheat is raised, will give a more intelligent view of the situation than can now be arrived at. The "special correspondent is abroad" and seems to be of little use other than to create confusion relative to the wheat situation. That the crop of Winter wheat has fallen greatly below the previous year is established beyond doubt, and that the Spring wheat harvest is likely to be somewhat below last year is not seriously questioned, but the fact seems to be that most of the calculations as to the shortage are wide of the mark. It will undoubtedly be found that the shortage in the out-turn in 1881 will be less than most correspondents now declare. As a specimen of the reports sent out, the following is given. It emanates from Baltimore, and is more nearly correct than the greater part of them: "The evidence continues to increase to prove that the wheat crop of 1881 will be much less than in 1880, but how large the shortage will be is the as yet unknown factor. Estimates are made of a yield varying from 100,000,000 to 150,000,000 bu less than last year, which would make the out-turn of this year's crop range from 380,000,000 to 330,000,000 bu, according as the low or the high estimate should prove true. The census of 1880 placed the population of the United States at a little over 50,000,000. Since that was taken the natural increase has added about 1,250,000, while immigration has given us 668,000 more, and during the coming crop year will probably add 500,000 more—making about 52,500,000 people who must be fed from the wheat crop of 1881, before we supply the wants of Europe. At the estimated consumption of 4½ bu per capita our home wants for bread would be 236,000,000 bu. For seed and other purposes about 60,000,000 bu will be required, making a total for our own wants of 2[illegible]0,000 bu, on a low estimate. Hence if our yield is only 330,000,000 bu we would only have 34,000,000 bu surplus for export. It may, however, be reasonably supposed that the yield will reach the higher figures mentioned above—380,000,000 bu, and in that event the surplus would be 84,000,000 bu, or just 100,000,000 bu less than we exported for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1881. To this must be added the surplus left over from last year on Sept. 1, 1881, which can hardly be over 10,000,000 bu for the Western States and 25,000,000 bu for the Pacific coast, which, basing the estimate upon a crop of 380,000,000 bu, would give 115,000,000 bu as the exportable surplus during the crop year 1881-2. Could we only know the requirements of Europe, then the matter would be easy of solution. Reports from continental countries are generally of a favorable tenor regarding the prospects for the coming grain crops, and thus the wants of Europe may be much less than last year, and may not exceed our estimated surplus." The most notable news from Europe is that the French wheat crop is likely to be not more, and perhaps not as large as last year. The prospects in Spain are fair, but the aggregate of the cereal crop will be less than in 1880. So that the indications now are that, notwithstanding the favorable reports from Russia, there will be a good demand for American grain.

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, Aug. 2—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat and Corn steady. To arrive Wheat firm and in fair inquiry. To arrive Corn, not much doing. Country markets steady.

LIVERPOOL, Aug 2—1:00 P. M.—Wheat quiet but steady. Corn firm and in fair inquiry. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat and Corn in moderate demand.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the dealing in cash Wheat reached about the same quantity as on yesterday, with Red as the favorite. No. 1 Amber, old, went light at an advance of ¼c, 121c. New do., small business at yesterday's price, 121¼c. No. 2 Amber, old and new, 116½c.

White Wheat was not sought after and not a single sale was recorded.

Red Wheat for present delivery moved quite freely at steady prices. No. 2 Red Wabash, old, 124c, 1c higher. New do. ⅝c lower at 121½c. No. 3 Red Wheat, new, 116½c, ½c improved. Old Rejected Wheat started at 103c and closed at 106¼c. New do. steady at 107c.

In options of No. 2 Red Wabash the purchases were much in excess of the previous day and values on all months were higher, the extended futures being the strongest. Seller August ⅜c dearer at 121½c. Seller September, 122½@123¾c, latter to close, ½c higher. Seller October was a little irregular. It opened at 124½c and after slight fluctuations closed at 124⅝c, ⅝c stronger. Seller November, 125⅝c to begin and 126c at the conclusion, 1c up.

There was a brisk trade in cash Corn. High mixed Corn neglected. No. 2 Corn, 52½c, ½c higher. Rejected Corn closed the market 49½c, 1c more than before. Damaged Corn better at 42c. No. 2 White Corn, 52½c. In options 40,000 bushels seller the year were placed upon the market at 49½@49¾c, outside at close, 1c advance.

Oats firm, with small sales. No. 2 1c up at 34c. Seller September, 31c.

NOTES.

The potato crop in Ireland promises to be good and plentiful.

Growers in a single county in Maryland realized a fraction over $100,000 for their strawberry crop.

The first bale of new hops of the crop of 1881 was received in New York, a few days ago, and sold at 50 cents per pound.

The potato bug and tomato worm have made their appearance in several places in Delaware and Maryland.

Over one hundred and fifty new butter and cheese factories will be erected in Iowa this year, making four hundred in all.

The mackeral catch along the New England coast is said to be large.

Statistics show that the annual consumption of eggs in the United States is about 10,000,000 barrels. The poultry marketed or consumed is estimated at 680,000,000 ℔s. worth $68,000,000.

General Produce.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 1.—The Commercial Indicator reports: Wheat—Receipts, —— bu; shipments, —— bu; in store, —— bu; market weaker and lower; No 1, 111¼c; No. 2, 101½c bid; No. 3, 98½c. Corn—Receipts, —— bu; shipments, —— bu; in store, —— bu; market firmer and higher; No. 2 mixed, 41½@42c; No 2 white mixed, 48¼c. Oats—No. 2, 31c bid. Rye nominal. Eggs—Market dull at 8c ₩ doz. Butter weak but unchanged.

MILWAUKEE, Aug 1.—Wheat—the noon board closed steady and firm; hard nominal; No 1 nominal; No 2 hard nominal; 115c bid seller August: 114¼c seller September; 115⅛c seller October; 114c seller November; 114¼c seller December; No. 3, 101c; No. 4 and rejected nominal. Receipts—wheat, 3,000 bu. Shipments—wheat, 14,000bu. Coarse grains firm. Corn at 50c for No 2. Oats at 37c for No 2. Rye at 84c for No. 1. Barley at 79c for seller September.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.—Flour—Market firm; western extras, $3 75@4 25; Minnesota extras, $5 75@6 50; Illinois choice, $6 25; Ohio extras, good to choice, $6 00@6 25; St. Louis good, $6 25; Ohio new process, $6 40@6 85; winter patents, $6 75@7 25; Minnesota patents, $7 00@7 50; spring patents, $7 00@7 75. Rye flour at $4 80@5 00. Wheat dull and prices declined ¼@½c, but closed firmer; rejected on track, 115c; steamer red on track, 123c; No. 2 red seller August, 124⅝@125c; seller September, 125⅝@126¾c; seller October, 128¼@128⅞c. Corn quiet but firm; sail yellow on track and at grain depot, 57c; sail mixed do. 57¾c; steamer on track and at grain depot, 52@53½c; No. 3, 49@51c; sail mixed seller August, 56¾@57c; seller September, 56¾@58¼c; seller October, 59@59⅛c. Oats nominal; No. 1 white, ——c; No. 2 do. 41½@42½ No. 3 do, 40@41c; rejected, 39@42c; No. 2 mixed, 38c.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—Wheat irregular and easier for options; 120c cash; 120c seller August; 115@115⅛c seller September; 114¼c seller October; ——c seller the year. Corn strong, active and higher, closing easier; 51¼c cash; 51@51½c seller August; 51@51⅜c seller September; 51¾c seller October; ——c seller the year. Oats strong and higher; 32¾@38c cash, according to receipts; 32¾c seller August; 31¼c seller September; 31¼c seller October. Rye firmer at 81½. Barley easy at 93¼c seller September. Whisky at 111c. Pork strong and higher; $18 15@18 20 cash; $—— seller August; $18 15@18 20 seller September; $18 07½ seller October. Lard weak and lower; $11 55 cash; $11 55 seller August; $11 55@11 65 seller September; $—— seller October. Hogs—receipts, 17,000 head; market moderately active; choice light bacon steady at $6 30@6 75; mixed packing, $6 10@6 50; heavy shipping, 5c lower at $6 60@6 90. Cattle—receipts, 5,000; market quiet and weak; exports, $5 85@6 10; good to choice shipping, $5 20@6 00; common to medium, $4 20@5 00; butchers', $2 30@3 75; Texans, $3 00@3 90.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—Flour receipts, 22,000 bbls; sales, 13,000 bbls; market dull and unchanged. Wheat ⅛@⅝c better; business chiefly speculative; sales 96,000 bu No 2 red seller August, 126@126¼c; 128,000 bu do seller September, 126¼@126½c; 112,000 bu seller October, 130¼@130½c. Corn ¼@⅝c higher; mixed western spot, 49@59½c; futures at 58½@61¾c; sales, —— bu. Oats ⅝@1c better and fairly active; western, at 43@49c; sales, 200,000 bu, including No 2 seller August, 39⅞@40½c; seller September 37¾c; seller October, 38c. Beef unchanged; new extra plain mess, $12 50@13 00. Pork firm and quiet; spot new mess, $18 00@18 25; seller August, ——; seller September, ——; seller October, $——. Lard a shade stronger; quiet; steam rendered, at $11 85. Butter—quiet and steady; in fair demand for western at 11@22½c. Cheese dull at 3@11c for poor to fancy. Sugar steady, demand moderate. Molasses quiet. Petroleum firm and quiet. Rice steady and in fair demand. Coffee firm and quiet. Freights steady. Spirits turpentine dull at 41@41½c. Rosin firm at 205@207½c. Tallow firm at 6¾c for western. Eggs quiet at 15@16c.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 2.—Flour quiet; unchanged; XXX, $5 00@5 25; family, $5 50@5 80; choice, $5 80@5 95; fancy, $6 15@6 50. Wheat opened active and higher; No. 2 Red, 119¾@120c cash; 120c seller August; 121⅝@121⅞c seller September; 123¾@123⅞c seller October; 125¾@125½c seller November; 120@119⅝c seller the year, closing weak, No. 3 do 111½@113c, No. 4 do, 108@106¾. Corn higher; 50@50¾c cash; 50⅝@51c seller August; 51⅛@51½c seller September; 51¼c seller October; 47⅝@47⅞c seller the year; principal dealinf for the day was for year. Oats strong; 36c cash; 32@32¾c seller August; 32⅝@32¼c seller September; 32¾@32½c seller October; 31¼@31½c seller the year. Rye lower at 80c. Barley nominal. Lead steady at 4¾c. Butter quiet; dairy, 14@22c. Eggs quiet at 8@10c. Whisky steady at 109c. Pork firm; jobbing at $18 30@18 40. Dry salt meats strong; car lots at $6 60@9 30@9 60. Bacon firm; $7 50@10 25@10 50. Lard nominally at $11 50. Receipts—Flocur, 4,000 bbls; wheat, 54,000 bu; corn, 31,000 bu; oats, 12,000 bu; rye, 300 bu; barley, —— bu. Shipments—Flour, 7,000 bu; wheat, 27,000 bu; corn, 30,000 bu; oats, 1,000 bu; rye, —— bu; barley, none. Hogs—scarce and firmer; Yorkers and Baltimores, $6 40@6 50, mixed packing, $6 25@6 90; choice to fancy heavy, $6 65@6 90; pigs, $7 00@5 80. Receipts, 2,[illegible]0 head; shipments 3,200 head.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 1.—Hogs—Market steady; common and light, $5 40@6 75; packing and butchers', $6 30@6 90. Receipts, 1,800 head; shipments, 765 head.

KANSAS CITY, Aug 1.—The Commercial Indicator reports: Cattle—Receipts, 1,418 head; shipments, 985 head; market steady and unchanged; Hogs—Receipts, 3,060 head, shipments, 657 head; market firm for medium and heavy packers and very dull for common and light; sales ranged at $6 00@6 50; bulk at $6 10@6 25.

EAST LIBERTY, Aug. 1.—Cattle—receipts since Friday, 3,264 head through and 1,208 head yard stock; the supply is about 15 loads in excess of a week ago, and prices about 10@15c off all round, with several loads yet to sell; market very unsettled.

Hogs—Receipts since Friday, 5,720 head; Philadelphias, $7 00@7 10, Yorkers, $6 65@6 80.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts since Friday, 9,300 head; prices a shade off from last week.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,208 head; market dull; all extreme tops ¼c off; very best beeves $5 62½@6 25; first quality, $4 00@5 50; medium, $3 00@4 00; ordinary, $2 50@3 00; most sales at $4 50@5 50. Sales, —— head.

Swine—Receipts, [illegible] head; fair supply and moderate demand at $8 50@9 50.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep quoted at $3 00@5 00; lambs, $3 00@6 00. Receipts, 9,204 head.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 21,000 head; shipments, 3,700 head; market quiet, slow and 5@10c lower; common to good mixed packing, $6 00@6 55; light, $6 30@6 75, mainly at $6 95@6 70; choice heavy, $6 60@7 00; culls and skips, $5 00@6 00.

Cattle—Receipts, 5,500 head; shipments, 1,900 head; market generally slow and weaker, but not lower; quality generally poor; exports, $——@——; good to choice shipping, $5 60@6 00; common to medium, $4 75@5 20; native butchers', $2 35@3 75; stockers and feeders steady at $2 50@4 25; common to fair Texans, $3 00@4 00; Wyoming natives, $4 25@4 80, cows, $3 75@4 00; tail end stocks, $3 45@3 70.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 500 head; shipments, —— head; market nominal; common to medium, $3 00@4 00; good to choice, $4 40@4 60.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES

The power of arresting diseases displayed by this preparation is honorably acknowledged by the Medical Faculty in every section where it has been introduced; and the large sale is the best guarantee of the estimation in which it is held by the public. For the effect produced by

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES

the inventor will refer to the medical gentlemen whose letters are attached hereto:

[Extract from a letter.

LYNN, MASS., March 1, 1878.

Messrs. FELLOWS & Co., St. John, N. B.:

Gents: I have prescribed your Syrup (Fellows' Hypophosphites), in my practice, for some hundreds of patients, where its use was indicated, with quite satisfactory results.

J. A. MCARTHUR, M. D.,
32 South Common street.

ELDRIDGE SIMPSON, M. D., of Hudson, N. Y., writes:

"I have used the Syrup of Hypophosphites made by Mr. Fellows, in cases of Consumption and other Lung and Throat Diseases, with the most gratifying results."

EDWIN CLAY, M. D., of Pugwash, N. S., writes:

"I know of no better medicine for persons suffering from exhaustion of the powers of the Brain and Nervous System, from long continued study, or the cough following Typhoid Fever, etc., etc."

CHANDLER CRANE, of Halifax, N. S., writes:

"I have used it freely in my practice, both in diseases of the Chest, as Consumption and Bronchitis, etc., and in infantile diseases of the prima via, or Stomach and Bowels, with eminent success."